

not quite right...

saying he was going to chop down

the sun this morning and sells its rays.

i told him he could not.

he just stood there and looked at me not quite right.

saying he was going to dig it up by its roots

before sunset and hand its head to the moon

i told him he could not.

he just stood there and looked at me not quite right.

looking at me still not quite right

he finally said

taking away all the reasons for someone to live

is not quite right.

not quite right.

wf.h.

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