

The Rosary

Come, make peace with the unspoken value of pride.

The attentive eye, the melancholy ear, the school without words/wounds.

Come, laugh in the blue couch, with a cough on the side, and a hand sided
joke, or two.

The adjusted pie and peace of mind. Hand me a piece, please.

Come, mark the day, live and pray to bottled truths and free way.

The enjoyable juvenile with his bankrupt bride.

Come, sit by his side.

(lørdag, d.19/7 - 2008)