

# More Abandoned Sentences

*by* Gary Percesepe

By morning it was over. I crawled farther out onto the ledge. The three year old was screaming like Donald Duck. Trains ran into the night. Several pigs entered the open window. The light felt slightly used. Lady Gaga was awarded intelligence. We worked ourselves into another corner. February frays worse than other months. My lover's feet are nothing like this. So, we operate on a need to know basis? Your crackpot therapist called again. This clock is always wrong. Now, I just sit quietly in the attic. See, this is why I never sing to you! Suddenly we were low on hope. She practices husbandry and deep yoga. Biscuits were plentiful. Everyone ran toward the fruit bowl at once. The dog smiled from the corner of the picture. It's time to say something about the winter garden. Frogs jut from pinecones. There were so many things I wanted to say. Butter these bananas. Bats dripped hair onto startled footmen. Not you, again, she said.

