

# Amanda Palmer

*by* Mark Reep

Amanda Palmer's explaining the eyebrow thing. An altercation with someone at Roadrunner, or maybe old boyfriend shit to burn— She's animated but he's losing signal, filling in the blanks himself. Whatever, it won't light at first, and then WHUMP and she staggers back half-blind, runs away terrified and exultant. She's considering options in a steamy mirror when his wife comes in and laughs and says you better be dreaming about me. Wait, I gotta piss, he says, but she's not taking any chances. So of course he's late for work again. On the train he keeps thinking he's forgotten something, patting his pockets, but no.

