The Clover

If you had more money you'd be happy you wouldn't always be thinking OK that would be nice but where's

the money coming from you'd enter a mall you'd move the little angel of your cursor and click on this and

also this and why not is there a problem here does it appear in your dream as excrement and those children

like skeletons in Africa that isn't your problem is it all you're thinking about getting it getting some more

loving the sweaty smell of it like flesh the smell of all the hands it's passed through but now it's yours

you want it now not tomorrow you open your wallet slide out your card and say here I am world receive me