

MY PARTING GIFT STORY

Don't do this again.

This is a platter of fruit . . . vis-à-vis . . . opulent requests for
breaks the body.

Without that, there's no point.

I tell him _____ was cruel to me.

He says I want to make you lose control.

I order a burger. I'm like if I have to be here.

He gets a burger too.

I say I see a string of white lights strung on a building close by.

I say You can't you won't be able to.

And yet I want

They want to finish pretty badly. And I am

I'm *very* polite.

This is a story about the maverick garden.

We talk in the car. We laugh a little. He is relieved that we laugh.

And so am I.

I want to laugh more.

He says that I am not different.

I say I see a string of white lights strung on a building close by.

I say You can't you won't be able to.