*THAT'S LIFE* is a justification

no-longer tolerable.

*THAT'S LIFE* sounds celestial.

Sit down on my rocking chair made of wooden clothes pegs.

Swing your bones.

Clothes pegs look like wooden bones.

Bones – Bones – Bones – Bones - Bones glued to souls – Bones

Souls – Bones.

We have been given to life by expensive gynaecologists.

Life gives us the fiercest bones and it blows on them.

Fffffffffffffffffffffffffffffffffff