

***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.
Ffffffffffffffffffffffffffffffffff**