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Body Plays Dumb

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and a roommate that laughs like a movie star in training, we got a pet spider the size of a quarter, my brother’s six foot four,” “I’m going to see my favorite band next week.” Unhappiness is on the ground now rolling in pain, “last time I fell asleep in class I took notes on my dream. Last time I went to a party we were up till four am banging on pots and pans screaming ‘we are not depressed.’” Unhappiness’ face a proverbial catastrophe, “one more thing, yesterday I ollied down a set of stairs and a cute boy saw me land it, I work with the elderly and like it (kick to the groin!) Unhappiness is down for the count passed out in the gold light against bricks and my hips dance me all the way up the wooden steps to laugh for an hour before I sleep.