

MARSHA 2

He got it from his dad. And a little version of him. What he goes back to, time and again. I don't want to. I don't want to go back. But he keeps going back to this pattern. And there is no beat so I dare you to dance to it, teens. Go away and come back, smiles and dry cleaned shirts. Sometimes no luggage. Sleeping for days. Or none at all. Staring the flag on the TV after the end of the broadcast day. It's all one story. He tells me one. I fox him out. He tells me part of another one. Fox it out. He tells me part of another. One I fox out. Tells me he one other fox. I he story another. You see a pattern? Can't dance to that. Dare you. No. I don't.