

626-1000
Short stories

My life is a series of short stories
Most of them not all that dramatic
Most of the not all that traumatic
None of them end all that happily, merrily
And yet all of them do
For there is so much joy when i feel blue
It's my favorite color

My life is one silly vignette after another
Moons ago i refrained from blaming my mother
Or some other
For the fact that my favorite color is blue
And even when the sun shines so bright i have to shield my eyes
And even when i'm deeply at peace with the knowledge that someone always dies
The sun sets
The memory fades
Into the depths i wade

My story is your story too
Sung in gray and dreamed in blue
Never and forever new
The story of a boy walking home alone
The story of a man, just a bot never fully grown
Each and every story i must fully own
Choice, rejoice

My life is just a series of short stories
London, Updike it matters not
Beginning and endings all i've got
And blue is my favorite color