

IT WAS LAST WEDNESDAY WHEN DENNIS FINALLY DIED THAT I REALIZED

I AM MUCH NICER THAN GOD

I KNOW THAT I WOULD HAVE NEVER HAD LET HIM SUFFER ALL THOSE MONTHS.

AND I NEVER WOULD HAVE INVENTED CANCER IN THE FIRST PLACE.

I WOULD NEVER LET CHILDREN FALL ASLEEP HUNGRY OR OLD PEOPLE DIE ALONE.

BUT IF IT IS TRUE THAT I WITH MY VANITY AND PETTY GREED AM MUCH NICER THAN GOD,

THEN I AM IN DESPAIR BECAUSE I DON'T HAVE ENOUGH LOVE.

SOMEWHERE THERE MUST BE MORE LOVE.



SALVATION

APRAYER

DEAR THAT WHICH I AM
BEING HERE NOW
LOST IN THE GLEAN
OF THIS WONDEROUS WHILE,
I KNOW I DON'T KNOW
AND THERES NOTHING
TO SAY,

I'M A TALKING FISH IN A ONE ACT PLAY.