

Catapults me sondeysze

Proper Noun, so prettily handsomely Adjectival,
verbs adverbially at, prepositionally, the
Subject's direct Object, which (the Waxy Witch
Hexagony Pronoun) which counter-casts by,
punctuating the foregoing preamble =
2C + Now.

The full fool stop is indicative of effluvescently
abundant playfulness, which is an Abstract
Noun-chick (free range), strange as that
may sound.

But - can a satisfied sated But-dash be as long
as the breath from the Eternal?

Oh yes. Be, you, my guess t.

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Also in this preponential tangential plane-momento,
art that order of Squire-King Arthur's, Punctuation(s).
These okies punctuate! the very ether of a
dialectical utterance, breath, emotion, dramatic-
pause! Paws - there she goes - is! ;)

Phat one ... elusive one, muse,
oh Metaphoriah, oh litotes!

How many more fleet footed beats shall
unite unto the Greeian Eternal Present, shared
by academic India, Bohemia, Andalusia
and Africa...

I do not require a "Good Ending" to my story if
my story is a good ending unto itself, Elf.