City Boundaries Defined Limits of Communication

Peppermint eyes kept in crystal candy dishes by the front door Shake milk from leaves
What shadow have we trapped/escaped
Swept into corners
Sewage spilling from rooftops
Ashtray crystal ball
Promises prophesies fruit falling from trees

"Why didn't you answer the phone that night," she said

"Because I knew you would ask me to go with you, and I knew I would say yes; knew I would go. You have to understand I would have ruined you; I'm not built for that life. It would have killed me, I would have let it, I would have killed you, become bitter. I could see it all play out, I couldn't do that to you; I love you. Look at you now your fancy car and clothes. All your big dreams come true. You got everything you wanted."

"This is what you thought I wanted?"
"Yeah?"

"You're... oh, I can't; I just can't."

Dry rot desperation drowns out radio signals from outer space

the milkman was wanted for sex crimes in six states average height/white uniform be on the lookout

Condemned buildings fill quickly when no one is looking

the hand is faster than the pigeon/dove

rabbit ran from hat

where did the other half of the assistant go?

There is no Show

Me how to keep the building from caving in

Teach me your tricks

The roof collapsed, the weight of her ghost/memory too heavy to hold trapped in boxes ubiquitous. It rained that night, flooding the whole damn house. Wanting to kick the dog; he instead, picked her up and began roughly stroking her head, hoping this would mend the thing tearing him apart inside.

They used to deliver the ice Be polite, Mother says it came in giant blocks Smile, Mother says

There are no more milkmen Stand up straight, Mother says

Be wary of everyone Don't cry, Mother says

Dreams scraped ruined shingles from the roof Tin sounds better when it rains

"If you turn right at the gas station, you'll walk right off into the end of the world." he said

"Is that right? Here I thought it was just the next town," she said

"If you leave, ain't no difference between the two for me."

Moonlight petrifies infinity

Crystallizes intentions she flips the switch on the garbage disposal Bought in bookstores and obliterates everything inside the

No forward apartment/her life

No jacket

When is the plot? Where is this life? What nightmare/dream have we stumbled upon? How do we wake up? Why can't we remember the milkman's name?

Take me Home
The front door was wide open.

[&]quot;Then come with me…. What's keeping you here…."