Here is my brain. It is writing this. For you. In Times New Roman. To make us both feel. Better. We feel even. Here is my brain. Here is my brain on drugs. No eggs this time. Only the good ones. The doctor ones. Perfectly legal. I feel fine. Perfectly regal. I don't feel pain. The earth is. Rotating on its axis and so. Is this room. And so are you. We are. Fine. Welcome to my book.

Here is the world. We are in this together. The body pulls. In towards itself and towards all of us. That is all we need. Am I doing this right. Where was I again.

Here is the body. Of water. That you were looking for. Take a drink. Kiss the mirror. It will last longer. Don't forget. To call the pharmacy again.

Here is the state. Of things. We are in this together and the room is moving with us. How nice. How orderly. How together we are. I love you for being here with me. We think about hop scotch and that's fine enough for now. I offer us a cold beverage. We love cold beverages especially when it's hot out. How nice.