

Pleasing Interlude I

Electric Six

I woke up on the floor again
And I needed something to eat
So I went down the street to Monty's grill
"What'll it be?" said Monty, sporting a wry grin
"Just give me th usual, Monty," I said
Monty just scratched his head and said, "What is that again?"
The usual was a Utah burger with cheese fries and a Coke
Monty knew that
I had been coming there every day for four years
Then I began to realize, the man behind the counter was the impostor