## **Purple Apple**

My watch is five minutes slow. I have only two dollars. I called and called and called but no one came. I can live without friend. Music and tea relax me. So, I am ready to hear bad news.

I don't care whether I win or lose. I am ready fot the game.

I lost the train last night. I was quite wet from head to foot. How do you get to know I am ill? A bright idea flashed on me. So I must be going now. You know, there is a time for evaything.

Does everyone feel nothing? I am a stranger even now.

What is happiness? Is that beautiful? What is ordinariness? Please, tell me. This beer tastes flat. That's like popular song. What is a balance? Is that necessary? What is ordinariness? Please, lend me. This apple have no seeds. That's like popular song. **The Pillows**