

# **I Need you to be DEAD, or Even Deader**

## **The Huge, the Huge, the, the, the**

**Asher Hartman**

HEAR YE!

A Man emerges from my coat, as seen on the Sopranos. He has his finger on an Extreme Pringle and therefore will take my life. "Gosh darn it," quoth he, "I'm gonna take that life." And so he did, the devil.

This show is not a show, because it is not to be seen. It does not let anyone in and so it cannot be deemed. Without deeming, it cannot be a show. Hence, it is not, not at all. Hurrah.

Light as a Pringle.

When the man went up, he too was Light. (Cereal Box, 2008)

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"Even though you're dead, I need you deader."

Ha, ha, ha, we both laughed comfortably.

"Can you read my handwriting? If not, there's no possibility of us communicating."

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Well, anyhoo, it is hoped that you do not come near me, Then why are you showing yourself on this public stret? What are you trying to do?. Wait, let me hold your hands. Let me annoy you, when are annoyed you can feel better.

On my arms and legs, there are amusements. Flash.

*"I have a strong desire to become a medium. I know I have an ability to communicate with the deceased. Did I make an agreement to become one or is it something I decided to do?"*

He h e he he he. Like a little horse he opens up the huge, the huge, the the the the he too emerges from the rooftops. He goes up up all the way up

If you feel that you want to work with angels in a more professional manner, this is it. This is the course to take,