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Sassy Ross

On Being Long-Winded

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yes, i am aware that sometimes i talk too much

that i have a ten dency to take off on tangents

forget the reason the instant i remember to get back to the point

and i know that sometimes what i have to say can be said within fewer words

"i'm happy." instead of:

"today, my soul soared like a red plastic bag kite let go."

"fuck off." for example as opposed to:

"look, mista, i got a loaded pistol zipped up in my chest if you make another move i gwine blow off yo balls."

"yes, that was nice. let's do it again"

so as to mean:

"when our stomachs touched in the shower we were taken in without recoil submitting to the moment without distinguishing the dancing from the dancers from the dance."