

A tale of a Giraffe and an Emu ~ by Lefty MacPhee
Posted by mr. emunah - 17 Apr 2013 00:28

It wasn't much, but it was home. At least for now

It really was just a refrierator box that Jerry Longer had managed to find while he was scavenging through the garbage day spoils.

But it kept him dry, which was a good thing becaudse he had enough on his plate without worrying about catching a cold. or pneumonia.

The Rush of cars, and the roar of trucks blocked out most noise, but Jerry was able to make out the high pitched screech of a Bird of prey as it swooped in on a helpless rodent.

Just like they had swooped down on him.

His whole picturesque existance had been shattered.

and it all began with that Shady man he had met at the Dry cleaners.

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Re: A tale of a Giraffe and an Emu ~ by Lefty MacPhee
Posted by mr. emunah - 30 Aug 2013 19:03

I'm Doing great

the story has many esoteric levels

from now on I will communicate through skep. and probably zemmy and tizzy and inna maybe.

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Re: A tale of a Giraffe and an Emu ~ by Lefty MacPhee
Posted by tehylimzugger - 30 Aug 2013 21:17

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Re: A tale of a Giraffe and an Emu ~ by Lefty MacPhee
Posted by cordnoy - 02 Dec 2015 17:56

[cordnoy wrote:](#)

Mr. emunah, I haven't the slightest idea of what this post (or many others) are talking about, and at the same time, I was crying when I was reading it.

Please find some way to tell us that you're as strong as ever (even if the Argos go down).

Bee Hats Luxus

[Is that how it's done?]

This time around, I understood more.

Good thread for the oilam.

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