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## Whales sing because they have a song

How are you?  
[Long shot, vast sea.]

Long time, no see.  
[I missed you.]  
Stormy where you are?

Very blue. Lovely weather.  
[Bad weather. Very blue.]

So, how are you?

Small fish, big pond.

But staying afloat?

I move a little, and the ripples run.

Spill?

All the little fishes swim in packs, and I'm thinking, the fuck will they do if they catch the what,  
water? Why would aquarium be a freshers' event?

You're not annoyed at the fish.

Anyways, how was your today?

I woke up at 5.  
[P.M.]

Shit. How long since you've seen the sun?

I still feel its warmth.

[You'd brighten my day more.] / [Too long.] / [ Winter has a jealous moon.]

How's the course?

Coursing.

[And tossing and turning and tumbling me into the weeds.]

Make sure to come up for air.

Course.

Good one.

I use humour—I'm used to humour.

Yeah. Drink water?

Can't drink anything without it.

You know what I mean.

Course.

You always alone?

Not in fair weather.

[My heart is a convertible with the roof always down.]

I have to go. Drive safe.

I will, don't worry.

[I'll try, don't worry.]

Give me a ring.

You got it.

[Once your voice has stopped ringing.] / [If only it would keep you here].

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Thanks for today. It was nice seeing each other, wasn't it?

Like a breath of old air. Hear from you soon?

Course.

[I missed you]