Seduced by Punctuation

I was lost in a forest

but i was enjoying being lost

all around me

the trees hung heavy with fruit

i reached up and picked a comma,

popped it into my mouth

a period grew juicy and warm

on a bush close at hand.

as i walked, the forest became denser.

clusters of exclamation marks!

i wanted to gather them…

they are harder to carry than periods.

and how could i resist –

the luscious offspring of the question mark?

eventually, my “burden” became ‘too much.’

(parentheses and \*s filled my sack…)

punctuation .{]—\”!?: ‘:’ and symbols (&\*#^@

spilled from my $@#&ing bag…,!/?()

[at this point, i started to let things go!!!]

don’t you— think? that; was a good: idea??

…..

,,,,

?????

!!!!!

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now, i’m less burdened and only carry

what may be useful.

and i use those things sparingly