

the snakes started coming in through the faucet
and you said they were sewer snakes and
that's how they got into our pipes
and it was almost funny the first time
after the screaming had died down
and i told the people at work
and we all had a good laugh
but then it happened again and
again and again and again and again
and suddenly it was a little more
scary than funny and we wondered if
it would ever stop and we called the
plumber but he was bitten and poisoned
and he died and we found it kind of odd
that the snakes would not bite us but
if an outsider came in he was guaranteed
an early death and we wanted to move
but we couldn't sell the house because
who wants to have to live with so
many snakes and honestly we were
scared that if we moved the snakes
would follow us so we took our
baths in water filled with snakes
and used snakes to boil our
pasta and you said to me one day
that you thought it took a lot of patience
to get through this and that if we
could pull it off we could probably
get through anything and then i remembered
why i married you.