

Granddaddy, Jeff Message

Hey Lytle.

Uhh this is Jeff, and its like really early or late, whatever you want to call it. Depends if you're a vampire or not.

But, uh, just calling to see what's up.

Uh, I was sitting in my backyard today

and I had like this bowl of dog food

and I sat still for about two hours

and, uh, I didn't even smoke a cigarette either it was rad.

And it had this really shiny stainless steel bowl full of dog food and crows,

uh, eventually like worked their way up.

I didn't move I didn't breathe and all that stuff.

And, uh, they hopped up on my knee

and I have little, little uh, claw marks on my knees.

Heh heh, and, uh, they ate food out of the dog bowl,

and it was like the fuckin raddest thing I had ever experienced in my whole life.

And so, to top it off I like, uh, all the dog food was gone

and, uh, I went to my garden and I was like planting shit,

I planted all these seeds and stuff

and, uh, so I was like hanging out by the fence

and I was like, uh, mr. scarecrow guy,

just standing real still and all these sparrows came up

and, uh, I had my hands on the fence

and, uh, these little sparrows,

I was like sitting real still and these little sparrows came up

and they were like eating seeds that I planted.

They were like digging it up, scratching like chickens, and finding seeds,

and they fly up on they fence

and like right next to me and like chomp on the seeds

and uh, break it up on the boards and stuff and, uh,

I had a bird sit on my finger and eat sunflower seeds.

But, uh, yeah. I thought you'd appreciate that.

Birds come and then they go.