

The continuing story of Bungalow Bill.

Dear Prudence.

Do you want to know a secret? She came in through the bathroom window.

“Step inside, love.”

She’s a woman. A taste of honey, ain’t she sweet. I saw her standing there. I should have known better;

Things we said today:

“I want to hold your hand, I’m happy just to dance with you, fancy my chances with you. I wanna be your man.”

“Let it be, little child.” She said, she said, “Money, that’s what I want.”

“Oh darling, please please me. I got a feeling. Got to get you into my life.”

“Slow down, Teddy boy. Too much monkey business.”

“Wait! We can work it out, two of us, Hold me tight.”

“Don’t bother me.”

Sexy Sadie, searching.

“Wild honey pie?”

“Beautiful dreamer. Baby, you’re a rich man. Everybody’s got something to hide except me and my monkey, Eleanor Rigby. “

“I just don’t understand. If you’ve got trouble ...Why?”

“Because.... Hello little girl!”

“..You can’t do that! Leave my kitten alone! Keep your hands off my baby! “

“Get back! Happiness is a warm gun. You’re going to lose that girl.”

“Honey, don’t! My bonnie! Maggie Mae! “

“I’ll be on my way. Goodbye.”

Devil in her heart, she's leaving home. From a window. September in the rain.

Take good care of my baby.

Misery. Lonesome tears in my eyes. It's all too much. I call your name. I got to find my baby. Help! Crying, waiting, hoping.

I'm so tired.

The end.