

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.*