

the increasingly strong smell of shrimp boiling in shrimp boil fills the house
with a wild cajun religion that has the instinct of spice and accordion music
i convert and become a zealot
when the deep red wine is placed on the rough table
covered with paper to catch the stripped shells and zydeco halleluiahs.

sunday services will start a little later tomorrow.

communal agreements.

wf.h.

2018