



**Tales, Tattled and Told**  
by Milly Webster

You've become that Friday  
the 13<sup>th</sup> feeling

humpty dumpty millennial  
little blue-collar riding hood  
they'll blow your house down  
and then not even care

if you're happy and you know  
it you're a liar

row, row, row your boat  
gently down the Styx  
merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily,  
this is all a bad dream