

Excerpt from THE FORGETTABLE SAGA OF DONNA WANNA
A play by Laryssa Husiak

MADISON COUNTY

Wild Horses
plays muffled on the radio.

Window cracked
just enough.

I see cows statues standing in the distance. Chewing.

All the animals are licking themselves.

A red wooden cape arches over a muddy dirt path.

I am thinking of buying a truck. There are few other options.

I have many terrible thoughts.