

## The Downtown Fiction

### "Montana"

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What are you staring at in that hospital bed?  
Let me explain. I wasn't thinking about anything.

Then it hit me that Montana was really just a leg,  
With the round part just the way you would expect.  
And it started with a feeling that ended in a leg,  
And it seemed to me Montana was a leg.

A LEG! Now I get it!  
I'll tell the person next to me, and then haul off and die.

I won't need this electric folding bed.  
I can lose these tiny pill cups now.

'Cause it hit me that Montana was really just a leg,  
And then just like that it all fell into place.  
And I don't think I can stand any longer in this bed,  
Since I figured out Montana was a leg.

A LEG! Now I get it!  
I wasn't sure but now I know, and I can finally go.

Give out my lungs, give up and tell  
The information to the man in the next bed down.  
In the morning he'll tell someone the last thing that I  
said,  
When I told him that Montana was a leg

From the beginning there was something about it  
staring me  
In the face - I should have guessed it right away,  
When it started with a feeling that ended in a leg,  
And it seemed to me Montana was a leg.

A LEG! Now I get it!  
I'll tell the person next to me.  
I'll say Montana was (I'll tell them that Montana was)

A LEG! Now I get it!  
I wasn't sure but now I know, and I can finally go.

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