i wanted to interview a hamster

it was hard to convince the hamster community finally i punched the hamster's lawyer in the face and that solved things the interview would happen ten months from now ten months later, we were there, the president stood to my left and patted my shoulder i looked at the hamster professionally 'why are you a hamster?' i said the hamster's face reddened i felt ashamed it was over my life was over i went home and hid in the closet after a while i left the closet it was only ten in the morning my life wasn't over, after all i made toast i carried the toast to the living room i carried the toast to the kitchen the kitchen carried me and the toast to the living room and the living room shrank to the size of a walnut and the walnut laughed