

InaBell Sale

Greg Brown

InaBell is dead, Savior, and we pray that Thou wouldst give us
the strength
To lift her and carry her to her grave. InaBell is dead, and, J
esus, we'll
Never again hear her gravel-on-the-window voice, her tail-in-
the-door
Voice. We'll never again see her goiter shake like an old apple
in a
Windstorm. InaBell is dead and gone home to Thee, oh Precious
Lord. Welcome her with open arms and spread 'em wide. She's dea
d, oh
Precious Lamb, we're sure of it this time. She went over in her
kitchen
With a thud, scattering her Chicken Surprise for her ill-
tempered, little,
Pop-eyed, slobbering dog, who ate most of it. InaBell is dead a
nd gone and
Left us here to carry on and carry her big, fat, annoying ass o
ut to the
Grave and bury her deep so she won't get up even in dreams to H
OLLER HER
INSANE SHIT AT US! THANK YOU, JESUS! THANK YOU, LORD, FOR TAKIN
G
INABELL!. I bet she was hard to lift, even for Thee.

InaBell is dead. She killed her husband, poor old Pete. She scr
eamed and
Hollered him to death with her helium woodpecker voice, pulled
at him and
Yelled at him and hit him and screamed at him until he had fits
and slapped
His own face and talked in tongues (talks in tongues) at the di
nner
Table. OH, SWEET JESUS CHRIST! INABELL IS FINALLY
DEAD! HALLELUJAH! HALLELUJAH AND AMEN!

There's a big sale on Tuesday. Big sale on Tuesday, who will bu
y her angry
Purse, forty pounds of frozen pot pies? Who will buy her stiff
hairnets
For failed perms, her fly-
speckled glasses? Who will buy her girdle that
Didn't? Who will buy her hippo bra, and her nylons that woulda
fit
Pylons? Hey!
Who'llgivemeanickelwho'llgivemeadimewho'llgivemeanickelwho'llgi
vemeadime,
Who'll give me sumpin' for this SHIT?! Who'll buy the little pl

astic

Church that used to light up, the busted pink hairdryer, and half a carton

Of menthol cigarettes? Who will buy her cracked bowling ball and enough

Knickknacks to sink the Titanic?! Who will buy her sidewalk made out of

Storm doors and cardboard and a blown Pontiac full of sparrows and

Saplings? Oh, who will buy? Who will buy? Step right up! Who will

Buy? Who will buy? Who will buy?

Put a big ol' stone on top of her that says, "InaBell finally shut up and

Kicked the bucket!" Big sale on Tuesday.