

First Sentence of a novel titled

GONE WITH THE HAIR EXTENSIONS

Launching like lard through a goose from the open door of the aircraft, the sky divers rocketed towards Xavier Gunnerson's cow pasture, their back packs hanging like popped balloons, the color of your Gramma's white underpance after they've been washed and hung out on the line for 40 years, kind of greyish, and just as the enchanted spectators were sure that somebody might drop to his death, the chutes started bloating up like full bladders or like Grace's Truck Stop & Cuisine pancake batter spilled onto one of those fancy aluminum attache cases left out all day in Chihuahua, Missouri, and the divers got jerked up as if they were getting ebullient wedgies, and from then on they floated down like chicken feathers from the hen house rafters, and it was kind of boring to watch, so Lance Fairchild surveyed the other onlookers from the home job sun roof he'd chain sawed into his 2 ton truck and noticed some were squatting on Xavier Gunnerson's hog house roof and squinting skyward, and that's when he spotted Cinnabar Doggett's armpit, how it sort of elongated into a wet oval on her Mess With Me & You Mess With the Whole Trailer Park yellow t-shirt reminding him of the

juice that runs down your chin when you bite into an ear of corn loaded with salt and butter, and because of this distraction, he missed sight-seeing Mason Dash the III lose control of his chute at the last minute and splat down on his back into a fresh pile of Xavier Gunderson's cow's manure that had corn kernels and alfalfa in it, but luckily Mason Dash the III wasn't hurt except for a dislocation of his internal organs some of which came out his nose, so after he ripped off his shirt and a couple of the boys helped him to his Harley, well then Lance had a chance to take in Cinnabar Doggett again, and he noticed her orange and purple hair extensions had tangled in Mason Dash the III's chute cords, and had been yanked out and blown along with tumble weeds toward Xavier Gunnerson's manure spreader, and she was hiking up her leopard print skirt to chase them down, so Lance politely stared at somebody else, and that's when he caught a glimpse of Destiny Blake bending over in her candy striped nurse aid's uniform to pick up a purple pigtail and heard her throaty laugh like the sound a dog makes just before it throws up, and, infatuated, he revved up his grape colored two ton truck that had the black, red, and gold gorillas spray painted on the doors to get her attention, and she bounced in beside him just as he blew his

brand new horn he'd customized to sound like the croaking
Budweiser frogs and together they roared up out of the ditch on
his tractor sized tires and headed down to Belcher's Bowling and
Bingo Paladium for a cool one.