

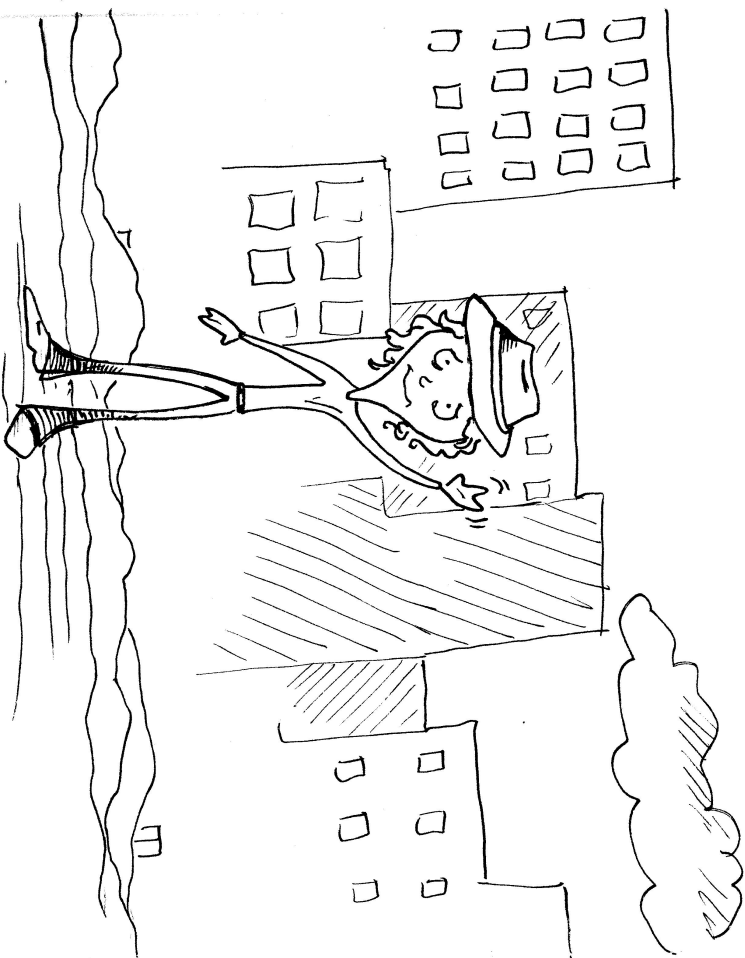
# Beans and greens\*

Not a picture book for children

written and illustrated by Danae S. Bin

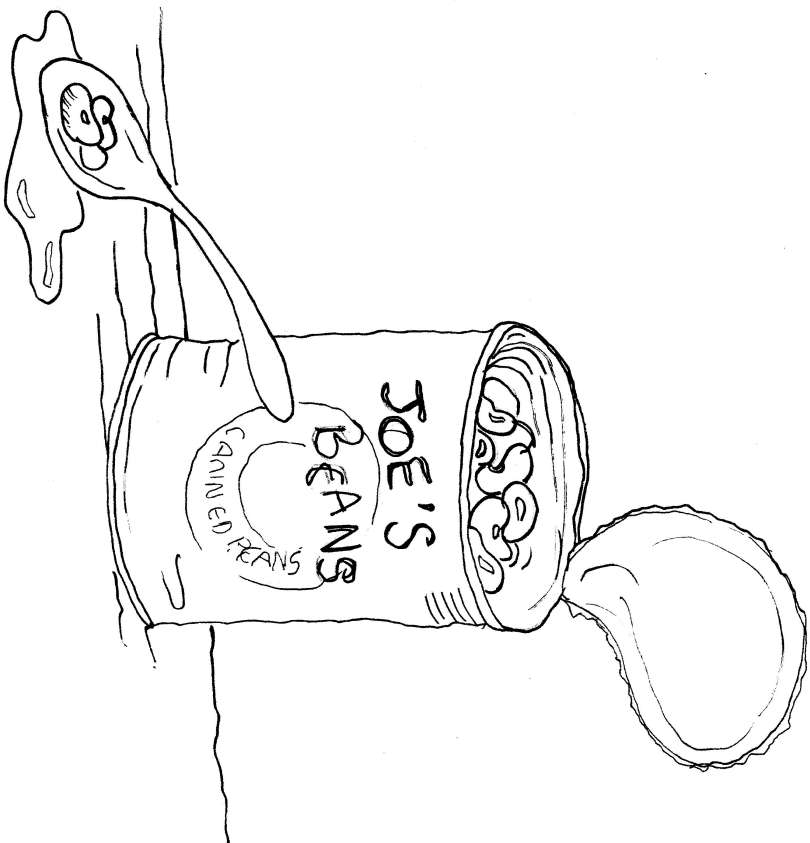
This book is dedicated to all my friends and family.

Also to the fine art of poetry.

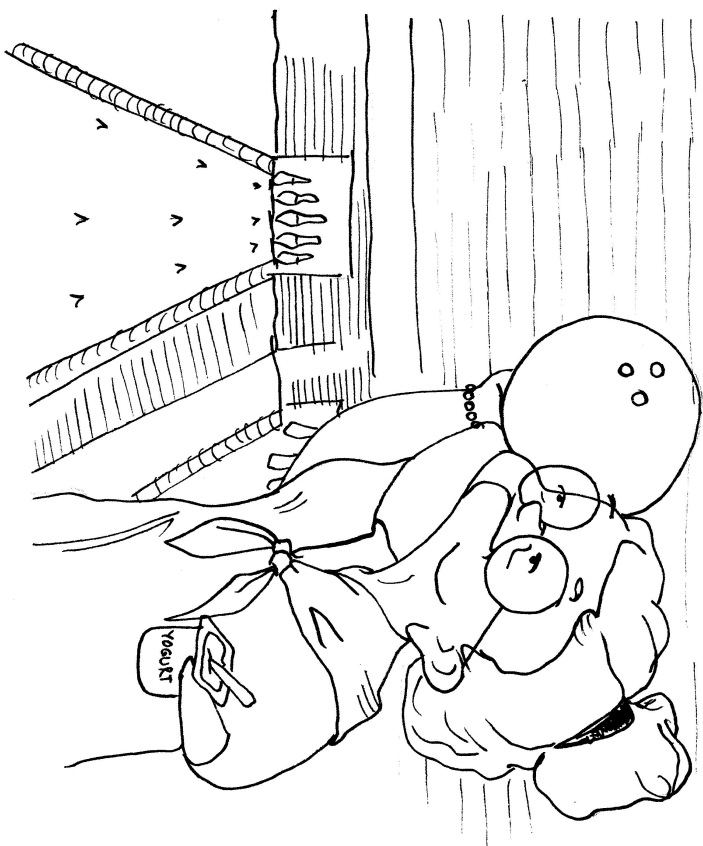


A talentless man who's name was Joe,  
Lived in a small downtown condo.  
He's got no friends, not even at work.  
He's a talentless man with a loneliness quirk!

Which only has one customer by the name of Sally.

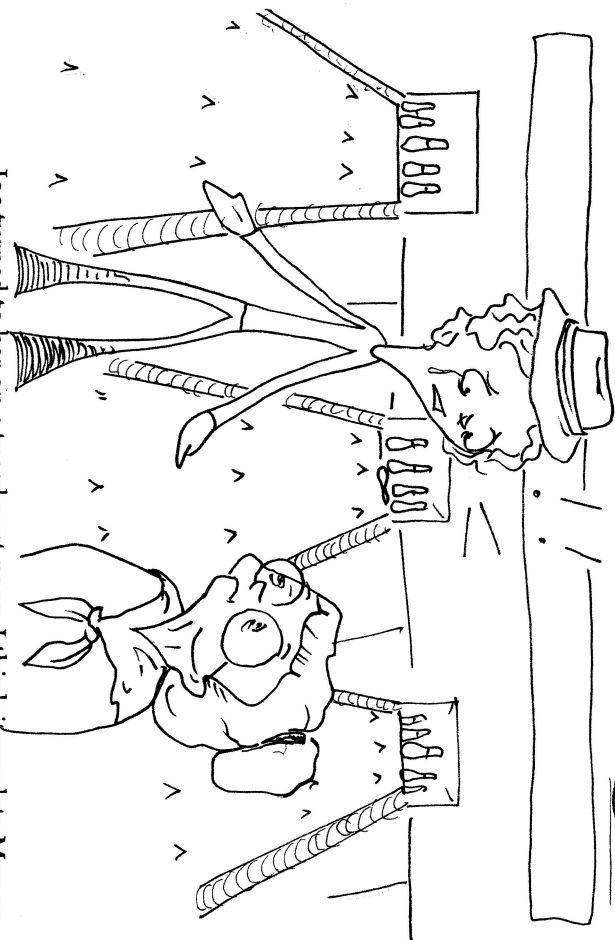
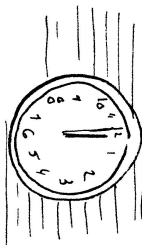


MoBodY							
NIGr8Y							
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SALLY	X	X	X	15	/	1000	



Sally's an old woman around seventy. She eats only yogurt and worked in dentistry for mathematicians who forgot to brush their teeth and now she makes a living selling handmade wreaths.

LONELY AND SAD?  
GO BOWLING!



Joe turned to her on a tuesday at noon. I think it was late May or early June. "Sally, I'm depressed and it burns when I pee. I don't have any talents. There's no future for me. My only pair of pants are these stained bell-bottom jeans. I'm just a hollow shell of a man who only eats beans."

Sally pulled from her pocket one or two seeds and told him to add to his diet "some greens" ...







The greens soon did sprout from the small ancient seed emerged devil's lettuce, ganja, hash, grass, weed. Talentless, broke Joe opened a dispensary which became world-renowned for the strain was pristine.



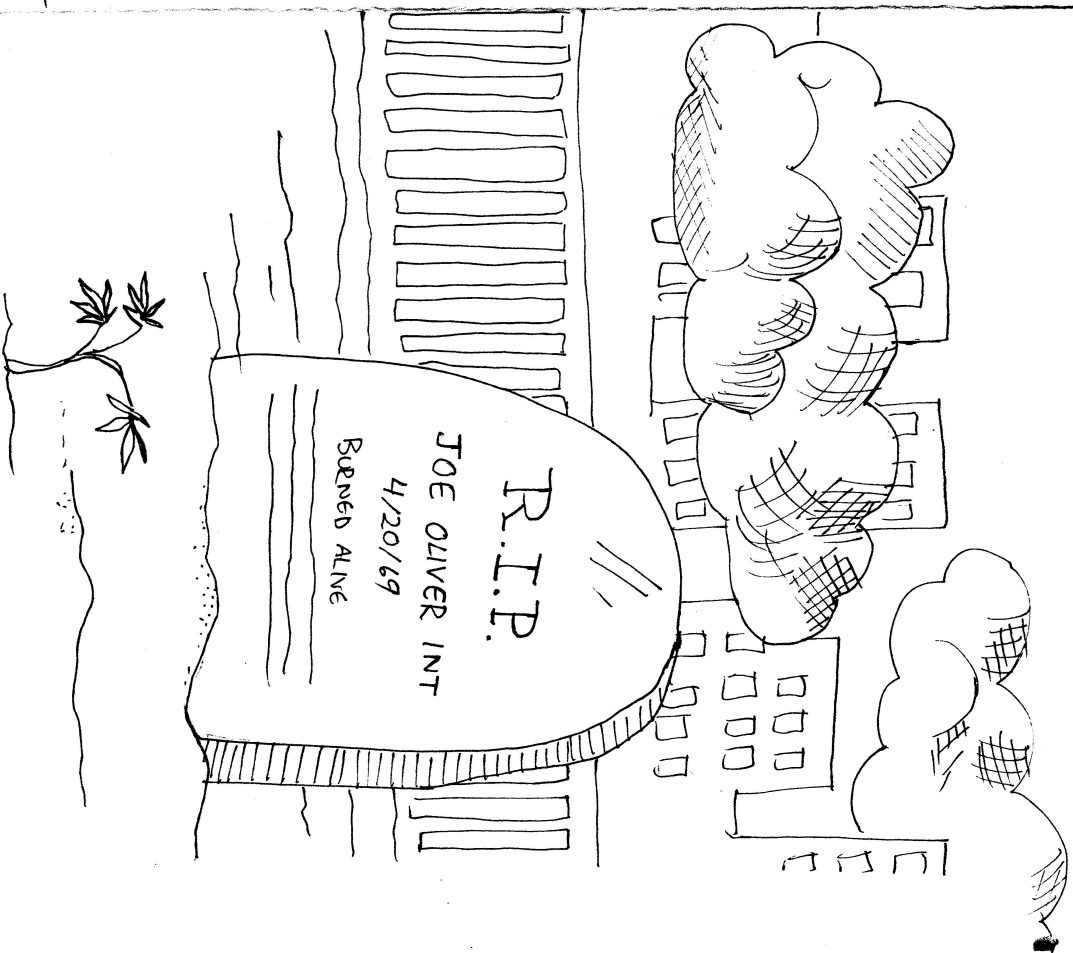
In the end, Joe became a billionaire. The scent of marijuana lingered in the air. He owned seven yachts and a mansion in Peru. He never learned to ride a bike but with fifteen cars who needs to?

On Tuesday at noon, he smoked on his porch with a nice  
ambiance of his tiki torch which tipped just a bit and started a

fire...



In his Peruvian mansion, the flames grew higher.



Poor talentless Joe had been too stoned to react.  
He burned alive in 6.45 minutes to be exact.