**A COUPLE OF WHITE CHICKS SITTING AROUND TALKING**    Hannah Mae  
  
  Saw you mowing your lawn last night.  Immediately I became intrigued.  I love physical activity, but Carl Joe doesn't permit me.  Then you were done.  The light goes on in your TV room.  You sit down, but you don't turn it on. you just sit there looking at the blank screen.  "Goddang," says me to myself, "this is one Manchester honey who's different.   must be some kind of unique thoughts filling up her head.  Boy, am I excited.  when i get excited, i have trouble breathing.  It's a common occurrence with people of passion.  Finally your light goes out.  I don't go upstairs to Carl Joe, no ma'am.  I sleep right there on the couch near the window.  when i wake up, Carl Joe's already on the train to work, and Goddang if my smile wasn't better then ever.  that's when i knew that little ole me had to come knock at your door and say "Hi!" Hi!