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The Death of a Fly Russell Edson

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Russell Edson

THE DEATH OF A FLY

There was once a man who disguised himself as a house-fly and went about the neighborhood depositing flyspecks.

Well, he has to do something hasn't he? said someone to someone else.

Of course, said someone else back to someone.

Then what's all the fuss? said someone to someone else.

Who's fussing? I'm just saying that if he doesn't get off the wall of that building the police will have to shoot him off.

Oh that, of course, there's nothing so engaging as a dead fly.

I love dead flies, the way they remind me of individuals who have met their fate...