A date

It started as a normal date Some restaurant, some food, some wine. He talked about oil pipeline That he works for, and what he ate For lunch, and problems with his spine.

She felt herself a little dead Inside, he tried to touch her thigh. So she stood up, and said "bye-bye," And walked outside, and spread Her wings and flew to sunset sky.

A special bookstore

I know a man who runs a very nice bookstore. Not quite like all those boring brick and mortars In narrow streets of the old town quarters. Don't hesitate to open it's worn-out door As they have things you have been ready to kill for.

For busy businessman who deals in wheat and rice And doubts about purchasing lengthy novel With tons of characters and plots to shovel And the intrigue to stay hooked on until sunrise They offer little time machines for pleasant price.

Books by Bukowsky they sell packaged with booze. Each travel guide comes with an airplane ticket. A voodoo doll with set of needles to prick it Comes with biographies of serial killers whose Dismembered victims have been shown in evening news.

Fantasy saga comes with pinkish rubber mace. Cat manual with liniment for scratches. Books on self-help are sold with Swedish matches, Especially the ones with covers having author's face, To burn them straight away and save the bookshelf space.

The face of the city...

The face of the city under blanket of rain.
Red-haired woman on crowded bike lane.
Layout of sidewalks, pretty arcane.
Young physics teacher who loves to complain.
On top of the light pole, seagull and crane.
Rabbit in bushes, slightly insane.
Teenage girl's yelling something mundane.
Desperate bank clerk who had missed her train.
Corporate party, too much cheap champaign.

Amnesia tea

My dealer calls that mix "Amnesia tea."
It's herbs, and dried worms, and god knows what.
It's for the memories you always want
To wipe, untell, unhear and unsee.

Those moments when you failed and then gave up to try. When you have hurt the ones who only wished you good. When your loved one rejected you and you just stood Under the rain and wept and sought the reason why.

When you behaved like jerk and their respect died fast. First time in childhood when you learned how dumb The adults are. When you chose to be numb After your words were laughed at. All that's past.

Today is day to get naive again. To quit Recalling silly words, cheap smiles and covered tears. To take off armour you've been growing all these years. Amnesia tea will help with that, although it tastes like shit.

The Rabbit and the Fox

The rabbit and the fox met at the forest glade,
And rabbit didn't run away, instead he gave a speech
About peace, respect, free thought and mutual aid,
About violence that's obsolete in present day.
Fox was impressed a lot but ate him anyway.
Just don't expect that everyone will practice what you preach.