

Avatar

man oh man, I saw God yesterday.

She had no front teeth,
yards of ink,
and smelled like beer.

She talked incessantly
of happiness,
of our responsibility to others.
She was cheerful and filled with goodwill.

And she wouldn't mind more beer.

Then off she went to
bring the good word
to others.

Amen.

But I Digress

Two roads diverged in Speonk,
but that's no surprise.
Only roads imprisoned or entombed
trudge wearily in place
to predetermined ends.
They will merrily diverge themselves,
the scamps,
at every chance they get,
to lanes and byways,
trails and paths,
specific and directionless,
until they lead to nowhere,
or more correctly who knows where.

clay man

will you see

the clay man in the corner

with a surface rough

like choppy waves

cracked and

dry and

hard

an enhancement and a decoration of a space

where no one goes

Policy Statement

In response to inquiries as to the optimum course
of action when fundamentally unsuited to
the fulfillment of the dominant paradigm:

tough shit asshole

Do what you're told and like it, and
we may let you breathe until air
becomes rare enough to meter.

or die

We don't care.

Little Sister

Peace be with you, tick,
winner of the “Most Maligned”
for all these many years,
sharing life
and passing it on,
just like all of us,
in your own little way,
just like all of us