

## Quarantine for Southern Youth

I should read the Koran for Quarantine  
I'd have to download it  
It would be nice to have a small leather bound copy that could fit in my pocket  
I should order one for overnight delivery  
it ain't gunna happen  
like a tuggy from Shar Leez Ther On,  
it ain't gunna happen

I should figure out how long my insurance lasts  
after the axe drops  
I should figure out how many body scans I can get  
before the well dries up and the lasers shut off.  
I should work on my shoulders  
get em massive  
figure out why they crack like falling timbers

I should carry food to my neighbors  
healthy foods, not cans of ManWitch  
but all my neighbors are having parties  
Young parties with new guns  
I should buy a gun, a guy kinda gun like a shotgun  
then I could have a party  
I should switch to matcha, cut out coffee, switch the mind setting, get it done, MAN

I should eliminate all surfaces  
Switch to a frictionless lifestyle  
Swipe, release, swipe, release, go frictionless  
Go ballistic

I should consider the future handed over to the young  
For them a used pickup with a broken a/c, brittle hoses  
Balding tires and a rusted chassis  
Will they use it well? This hand-me-down future  
Make system updates? Regular checkups? Tartar control?

"I dunno Grandpaw54" they type on Monster fuel  
"We'll proly just scrap it.  
You see, we don't want your rusted chassis infrastructure.

We don't care what you think, or what you think you think about us, or about anything. Really.

You see, we go ballistic

first with a crown,

second the color red,

third a starvation diet,

and finally the long sleep.

You see we are the 4 horsemen... ahem, the 4 horsepersons,

and we've been training our stallions while you were trying not to dirty your hands,

thinking cleanliness is close to Godliness.

## **Miami Vice Insurance**

A few quite Miami Vice notes of music play on the phone headset  
while you wait to see if you qualify, to live  
Your insurance company says, "No, you don't qualify"  
Miami Vice music is your only comfort  
The cat rejects the music and wanders into the hallway,  
a few steps from the street  
and just a few more steps from oblivion  
You wonder if she would be better off  
The abbreviated "prolly" starts to echo in your headset  
Prolly you should just let the cat strike out on its own  
Prolly she would take residence in the cemetery  
Prolly she would get a few scars around the eyes during the adjustment  
Prolly these adjustment fights would harden her to the real world  
Prolly she would think, "who was that pussy with no insurance that was feeding me for 8 years  
That weakling is prolly dead by now. I've always wanted to eat his face  
I'll wait three days, even then his dead face would prolly be delicious"  
The music changes  
Now it's jazz playing in the headset  
Unbelievably bad jazz

## **Women, Man and Professor**

Woman

Don't know what to say, on the concrete, looking at knees, being polite.

No you go, no it's okay, really, I have my book, I'm so into it, seriously you go, I can come back.

Man

Caught in the turtle avatar of politeness, the turtle hisses as it retracts into its shell, a literal air hiss as the seal closes interlocking ligament with bone inside a future soup bowl swaddled by prehistoric tendons, making it difficult to consider the consequences of being too polite

Woman

It's so OK, really it is fine, just go, I can come back.

Time hardens into resin

The plotters of the Earth become plots of earth.

Two scrolls flank a phallic spire and a concrete blanket is watered and draped over the plane crash of your morning routine

Professor

With eyebrows raised

It's the ground that unifies

There are no easy answers

You only notice the broken tool

Everyone is performing

The performance is fascinating stuff

The performance is who slumps to the floor with the most flair

You may lose some teeth depending on the speed of the slump

## **World Champion Taskmaster**

Cast a mound of concrete with PVC tubes inside.

Fill it with canned foods before the mix sets.

Slowly jackhammer it apart.

Bury a wireless connection or a tv, or a projector.

Something not so precious...make it celestial. A dead rat.

Wear strong work boots.

Wear a suit while jackhammering.

Patrick Bateman/construction worker

Wear a see through raincoat.

Simultaneously lady Mixed Martial Artist as Feminist Power

Coughing or some symbol of heart attack

Pain in left arm. Or was it the right?

Constriction on an anaconda level

Fear. Panic attack. A trillion times worse on the inside.

On the outside you appear to have stopped to tie your shoes

On the inside it is total shit-house one million

Wrestler number 1 coughs till red

Wrestler number 2 has a post-hernia type of complacency

Stick your hand into the PVC tubes and lubricate the drill bit

Look for a swollen vulva

## Suck (Moirra 4)

they sucked my dick like a pro  
she sucked my dick like a pro  
he sucked my dick like a pro  
but what's a pro?  
just someone in love  
or trying to give love  
and good with throat stuff  
trying to give and to get

your skin reddens in the sun from shadeless windows  
and for a microsecond you forget  
about the other suck  
the vacuum of money in the mosquito mind  
the vacuum that can't be switched off  
the one with no spatial boundaries and no HEPA filter

Never loved in an equal way  
oh boo hoo!  
there's never equal  
as water forms a curved meniscus in a dirty glass  
one more drop and the glass overflows in one direction  
because the table was never level

So you take a second, take a day  
take afternoon chances  
you suck and gag just a little, with energy  
the throat an erogenous life/death gateway  
not a tube of oblivion  
not a tunnel of erasure  
and it's good in that vacuum when the lips form a bumpy seal

So dream of California and suck  
it's the sweetest moment ever  
as the waves pull you toward the hard packed sand  
filled with future loves  
and facts never to be figured  
a hope to never discover - you actually pray to never know  
it's a gift, a wonderful gift in the final seconds