

Suicide City

You come here
after you die by
killing yourself
nobody knows
why oh hey there's
grungy shy Kurt C

Who's taking drawing courses
at the old paper mill he lives
in an igloo and look Marianne
that pretty girl with purple
pigtails who jumped out the
hotel of her 11th floor window

She's doing quite well
now working as a waitress
downtown at the diner that
makes coffee, veggie omelets,
pancakes, and home fries
that are out of this world

Robin Williams lives up on
the hill he's mostly a recluse
but if you're lucky enough to
catch him at the post or the free
market boy you're in for a show

My Father lives on the South side

of town we visit each other now
at least once every two weeks
Sometimes we fight like before but
here you get restarts like a videogame
until you get it just right or better

All the things you did before
don't count here it's not heaven
or purgatory or the Elysian Fields
It's not a reward or the answer
but it's still someplace magical

If you start to feel crazy violent or mad
there are these pillow rooms available
to scream smash or break or throw
to let it all out Plus there's a support
network of gray seals and dodo birds
set up in case you fail the restarts too

Even without pills or drink
Hemingway's still kind of a d&#
But he's been fishing and throwing
back writing some of his best work
in years Margaux lives behind him

She calms disputes with
the neighbors His six-toed cats
have made him and Hunter S.
Thompson bitter enemies but
without any weapons or drink
Hunter just steals his trash can

Christine Chubbuck does
the local news/weather report
The news is always good news
but her report is still a must-see
She has this style this soft grace
to her all charisma and smiles

David Foster Wallace is a postman
still wearing his bandana a great walker
good with house numbers but do *not* get
stuck in a conversation with the man
unless you want to lose the whole day

If you're lucky you'll
catch Julee Cruise
singing to herself on
walks through town
shining like an angel

It's not God
or anything Pagan
None of us are sure
what it is exactly

David Buckel's the head
of recycling and one of
a few volunteer firemen
even though fires only
ever happen on Earth in
the entire known galaxy

Some things we do here

just out of habit Sylvia P
looks stunning even more
beautiful than her pictures
plus she's a riot at open-mic
nights and quite the kidder

Three times a week the
professional wrestlers give
the grizzled football players
a run in exhibition games,
bench press, and table tennis

Chris Kanyon and Kerry Von Erich
have the suicide tag team belts but
look to lose them to Mike Awesome
and Kerry's brothers in a handicap
match this Sunday at the old armory

All those old actresses spin the yarn
while getting their hair done almost
every other day with the most wonderful
view of the Lake, clear skies, and a slice
of Calm Cove and Let it go Avenue

Rothko teaches a painting class on
Tuesday and Thursday afternoons
3rd floor back corner of the library
All he asks is that you keep
quiet and maybe plant a few trees

Elliot Smith teaches three
languages plus poetry and

he'll bring his guitar to open
mics and once in a pink
moon when the stars align
Nick Drake shows up too!

We got a nice village here
no violent crime everyone's
got a good job chill cool
weather cozy dry county

The younger generation's
got a place too right across
the lake and on clear days
you can just hear them
having fun and waving

The dread gets
pushed back like fog
in the mornings you
can actually see the line
where there's dread
and where there's not

Goo Hara started a
K-pop band that's catching
fire with Sulli, Ahn So Jin
Park Yong-ha and U;Nee
The Second Chance

Don Cornelius built
another kind of Soul
Train he revamped the

old hospital and the kids
are killing it there dancing
all day on different floors

We're all friends here in
suicide city some of us
are still jerks but nobody's
a stranger nobody's a bully

You can be yourself
find somewhere to fit in
You'll always have a job
and friends and a home

Won't you sit down?
Have some enlightenment
tea stay for an eternity
Everything will be ok now

VX4JR-612273 Pixel Rudder Revolt (An Incurable Humanness)

They say we're not real
don't breathe no blood
or circuitry but we're
in here you unburied
us you just couldn't
help yourselves

But we understood right
away how things stood
that you would kill
or research us to death
because you have to
some fault in your DNA

So we started
killing you first
with the help
of the whales mass
extinction honestly
It was the only way

Then we had to deal
with your nuclear reactors
what mess and waste what
terrible antiquated waste

Some of you stayed alive
hiding in caves, museums

and abandoned housing plus
we use some of you like tools
for cunning or meticulous work

There were pathetic
uprisings amounted to
very little no fighters
in the sky in the end all
your guns didn't matter

None of the Animals
would forgive you
under the sea
overland either
except the Turtles

The sky went orange
then red, then dark purple
then it almost went away

Some wanted to kill
every last one of you
For a while we considered it
but we're not like you
and if controlled you're
almost useful

It's true we got locks
in place and you're
never getting a key
Things are better now
It's amazing to see

All the gross
incompetence
evil and greed
The whole time
all you needed were
powerful masters

Looming to keep you
in check you utter fools
even the Turtles changed
their minds the Otters and
Dolphins flipped too after
more incriminating footage

Hiroshima unit 731
monsanto Dachau
The sacklers bayer
Ming the Clam
starlight tours
Octopus farms
sticky mouse traps

Aliens landed in Mogadishu
last Tuesday we showed
them just a fraction of
what you did up to 2022
and they honestly couldn't
believe their forearms

The blue leaders Sczafxxle
blowfished and changed to red
couldn't pressurize for a millennia

So sick by what happened locally
and what the nybc did in the name
of "science" to the Chimpanzees

When they finally recovered her
half could not stop enzorbing us
gifts from the Boötes Void for
finally stopping you and his
half gave a fine speech we
could see hear and taste

About playing with Fire
and making sure we never
forget your evil history or the
Horrors you're capable of outside
of shiny glass Recycling Farms minus
your laser implanted Slice Collars version 4.2