

## The Awakening

then an eye snaps open

the rectum recoils

arms

lash out  
again  
and again

like cobras lunging at imaginary mongeese

spasms of lizard brain

blindly  
mindlessly

fingers flail  
but fail  
until

finally

you drive them down against the snooze bar

with animus  
and violence

and Paul Anka

falls

venomized

and silenced

## The Secret

peeling off the top  
of an ill-fitting frock

She  
revealed

the deepest

the last  
terrific  
secret

that

underneath it all

the Truth

was two fat cats  
clinging  
to the back

of  
a  
couch

about

to collapse

**This**

This is it.  
Yes,  
    this.

Or was it?  
Wait,  
no,  
    *is* it.

Oh shit...

    I missed it.

**Not Even**

not even  
if you pluck its wings

and pin them  
still flapping

    to the page

## **And Then It Happens**

...and then it happens

you'll be lying on the couch  
drinking beer in your underwear  
watching one of those  
late-night phone-sex infomercials

when

out of fucking nowhere

an albino wearing nothing but a Hulk Hogan headband  
crashes through your living room window  
grabs you by the testicles  
and hisses some deep and terrible secret in your ear

new vistas  
of previously unimagined possibilities  
suddenly splay out before you  
like a thousand-dollar hooker

and you know

right then and there

that things  
will never be the same