

V

A One Night
Stand

In the Hallway

My God,
she said
I came
in my
hat

This time
take your
shoes off
he said

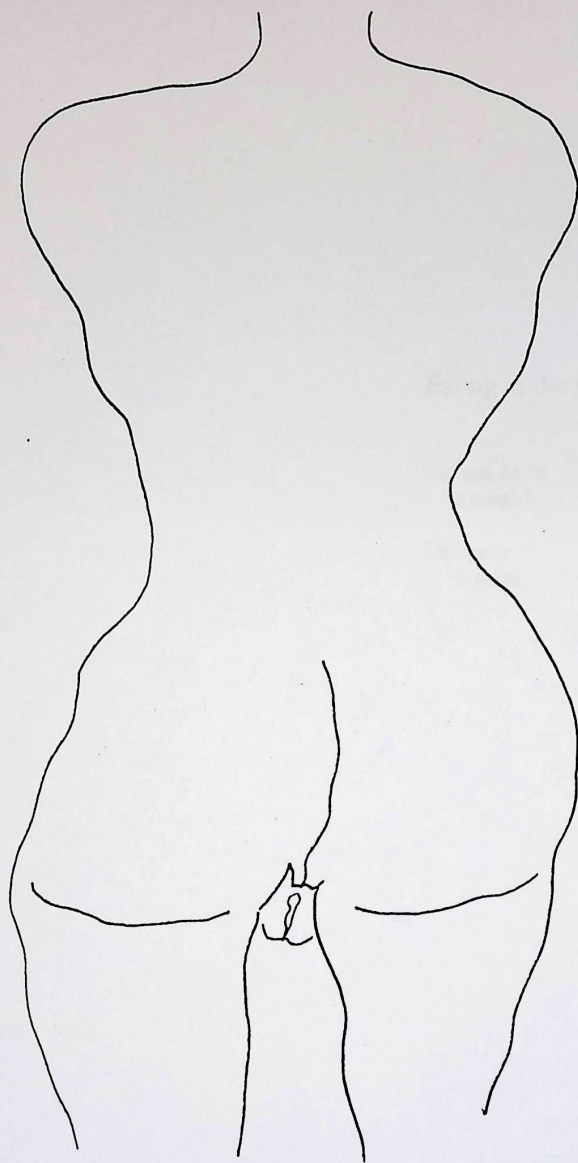
My God,
he said
this time
I came
in *my*
hat

well,
take it
off
she said,
I want
to see
the ba-
by
and how
his hair
will be.

You
have
one
of
the
greatest asses
in town
he said,

Is
it
extraordinary
she
asked?

No. It's excellent. Please do
stop



Eating in the Kitchen

Do you have
a comb?

Use your
fingers.

A Logic of Love

Your eyes
 are beautiful
said my brand
new love.
Yes said I
 eyes of
 mine have
 seen your
 breast
 and so are
 beautiful

(but one's heart
 was immersed
 in that
 calculus
of the soul
which measures
 the profit
 and cost
of conversions
 from beauty
 to power)

Your eyes
 are beautiful
said my love
and have
 left
 me.

You're not large enough
for a whale
and much too fat
to be a shark

Porpoise
was her reply

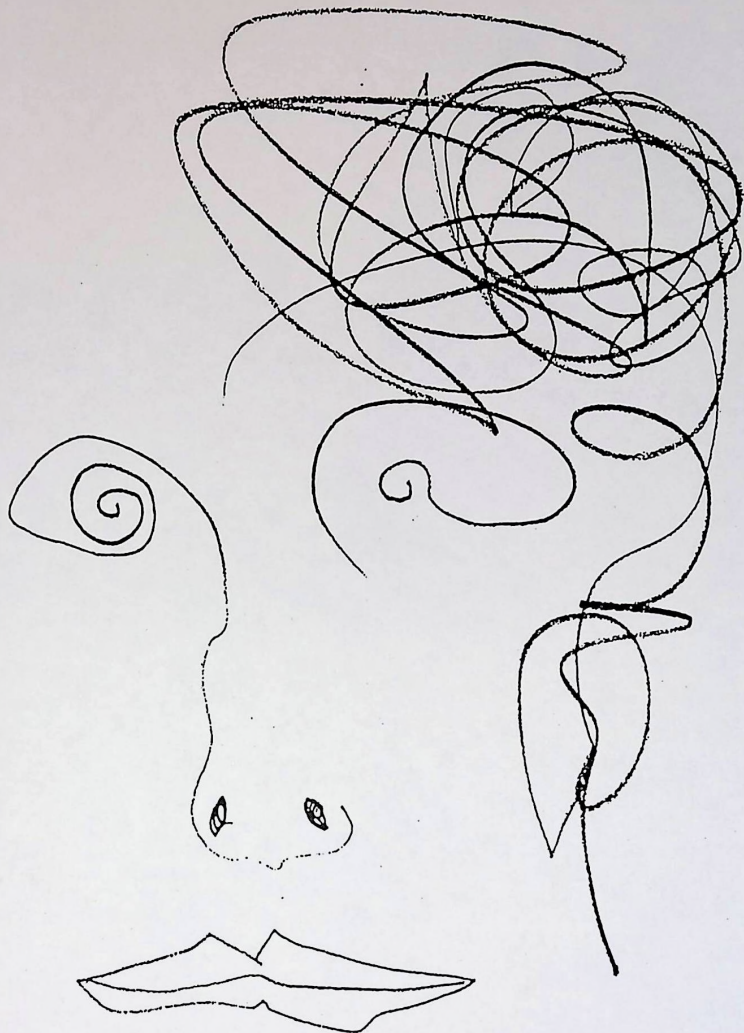
Sleek pig
thought the mind
of my eye

Sleek pigs
are porpoises
said she
and began to cry.

In The Mirror is the Reckoning

Midnight
said
the
lipstick
your mascara
is mud.

I know
said the
eyes
but he was
so
attractive
and he
ended
in the vast
middle.

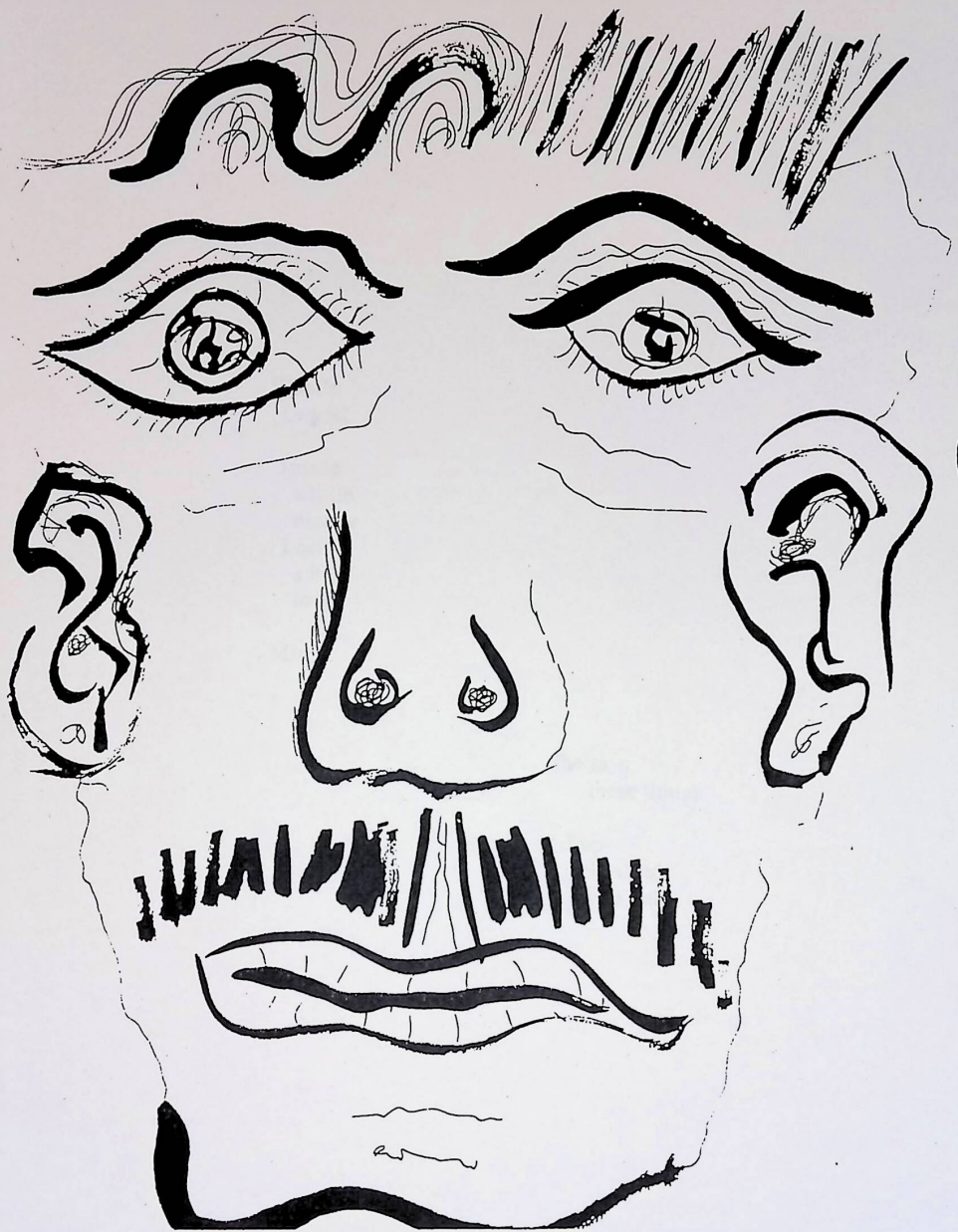


Will you play "The Lady is a Tramp?"

VI

Unhappy Marriage

Worry-Wart
That's how I'm
known in
my family.



Worry-Wart
That's how I'm
known in
my family.

What's
he got?

(made
a little
money
Lost
a little
love)

Miami.

She says
these things

I drop
like dead
meat-balls.

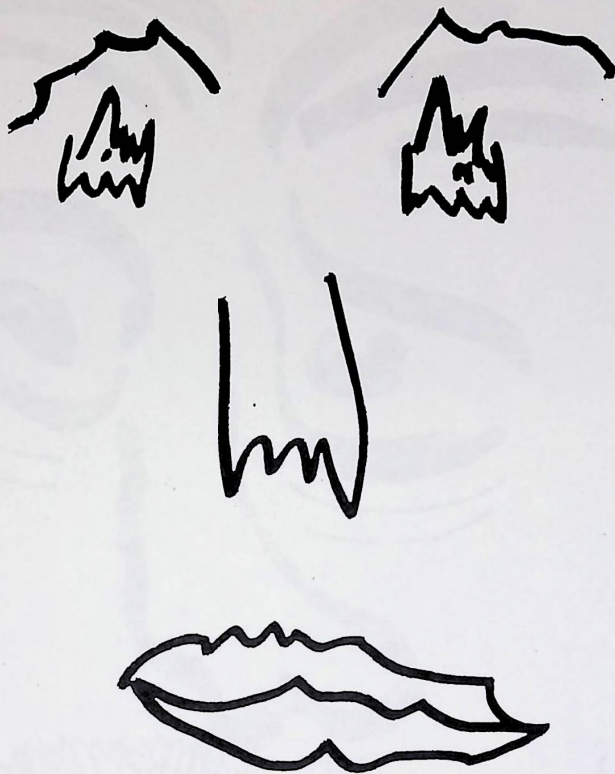
I want to
be a
fine
woman
and a
great
mother
to my
children
and
oh yes
you
she said

He makes love
like a little
pig's tail
thought she
all tight
kinky
curly cue
and full of squeal
why can't he
go
dark and deep?

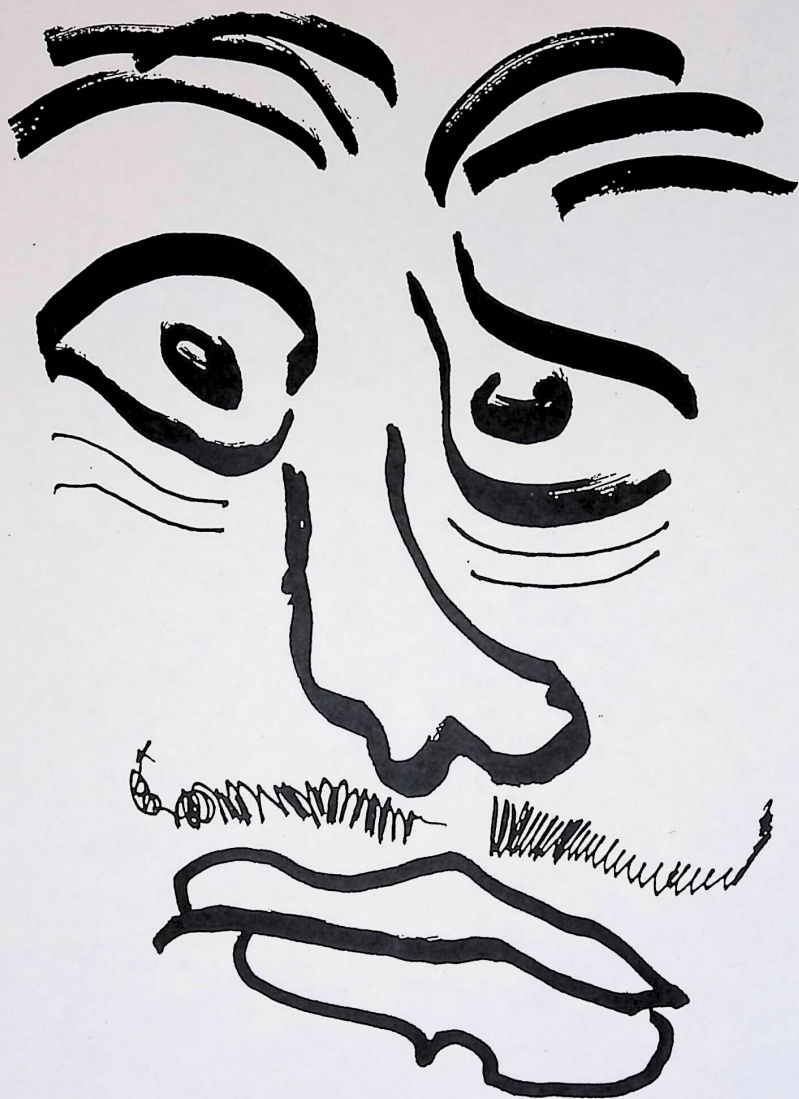
Cheap!
beep beep a beep!
went the tail
of the pig
roar! went the
boar
and with a crash
and a snore
he went dark
and deep
into himself
and sleep.

Hallelujah!

Children
who issue
from
a matrimony
of the usual misery
go forth
into lives
which are best spent
in sin
said the Lord



You are
late
with the alimony



No more
bad news—
I beg of you.

VII

A Drunken Marriage

Look, she said,
he carried
her across
the street and
over the slush
why don't you
carry me?

Because you
got the curse
I got worse
we been married
ten years
and when you're
drunk you say
anything.

Whatever
you say, dear Romeo
said
Juliet
carrying
me
across the street.

The Good Lors

why
why daddy
 why is the sky blue?

child
 one would have
 to embrace
 your formal
 Why
 with coronations
 of intelligence
 purer than
 the purest
 reason
 of my
 heart

Gin is not water
 but she is white
She makes
you very
 drunk
like mommie-daddy-dollie
 used to be
 when she-he
 fall
 boom-boom
 off the wagon
 daddy

The Good Lors

gave me
my
pretty
face

The Good Lors

is full
of air
like a polar bear
with
lollypop
breeze,
daddy.

Rainy Afternoon
With the Wife

Wanted
without
wings
is stone
dew

Gray
without
grace
is
day
without
prey
you're
a king
with
feet
of clay

No,
lass
I'm
a
mandarin
I said
and reached
for a
beer
first
of the
blow

Gray
without
grace,
day.

You can't
have
a beer
Momma
says
no

By God
if I had had a
momma
like
you
I'd
never
a
reached
the age
of six

Wanted
without
wings
is
stone
do

Gray
without
grace,
day.

Gray
without
grace.

yoghurt
fart
church
for
art

blood
and
wood
is
bread

mother
menstrual
spike
and
mass

Bellevue

foetus
feathers
food

earning
butter
bone
and
break

fairies
father
flutes

homocide is hairy

morons murder mutes

Royal
is
the
rat who runs the race

You let everything stand
until it's knocked over
and then
you go over
and write
your own
ruins

A wandering in prose:

for Hemingway

November, 1960

That first unmanageable cell to
stifle his existence arrived
on a morning when by
an extreme act of the will
he chose not to strike his
mother. Since this was
thirty six hours after he
had stabbed his wife, and
his mother had come at a time
when he wished to see no one
in order to savor the woes
and pawed prides of his soul,
(what a need for leisure
has the criminal heart) his
renunciation of violence
was civilized, too civilized
for his cells which proceeded
to revolt. But then it is
the thesis of this summary
that civilization spawns
its inner disease in every corner of
every church whose smell
is stale with the fatigues
of such devotion as lost its
memory on the long road
from ecstasy to
habit.

VIII

Drinking to Eternity

1.

Men
who work
at Time
have a
life expect-
tancy
which is
not long
said the
young man
from
Newsweek

2.

Those
who
bat out
the poop
for
the other sheet
don't use up
a thing
in
my scheme
of space
said the
young blood
from Yale

3.

But
in the
evenings
they met
and had
beers
together
in Irish bars
which looked
the proper hair
of fashion
askew
the type

And as they drank
into
warm
spring
evenings
the remembered musk
of wood-smoke at dusk
brought
tenderness
to
liberty
and irony
to fate
and they
would
chant
a song

which went:

we
are
saving
our
pennies
to buy
a bond
to aid
the drive
of the United
Corporations of Community
who wish
to construct
a new
and improved
rest home
for the
pushers
on the
team

Boola-
boola,
boola-
boole.

1.

I'm rich
said
Irish
derby
slopping
a drink
to the
floor

So I've always
missed
the pleasures
of the poor.

Taste his spit!
said the sawdust
it's a scandal
and a shame

Naught but outer limbo
said the roach
on his way
on his fraught-filled
way to the door
and toward the
stair
of his own.

2.

When he reached
the cracked enamel
in the kitchen
of his pad
he made a
tour
of quarters
leaving
molecules
like pennies
on the oil cloth
of the
poor-
five molecules
of scotch
to every
plate

But the fumes had drunk
his mind to stuff
and roachie slept
an emperor's sleep
dreaming of previous lives
in derby hats
when he had slopped
the whiskey
to the floor
crying for the pleasures
of the poor.

There's one thing about you,
baby

 said Sir Cirrhosis,
of all the witches I've known
you're the merriest
 and he died
 with style.

He died with style
 said the witch.

Yes,
 said the wind
 which rose from
 the gin
give him honor in Hell.

When I was
your age
twenty
seven
a dame
could
say
I'll put
a curse
on
you.

On
I would say
put a curse
on me
and wonder
why
my voice
would break.

not you
but your cure
do I fear
Oh my love
for your cure
is a
curse
upon me.

Bar Twists

I await her
hot-breathed
cigaretted
garlicky
version
of all the lost days.

Cheer up
whispers she
(silently)
hugging
the other
mugger.

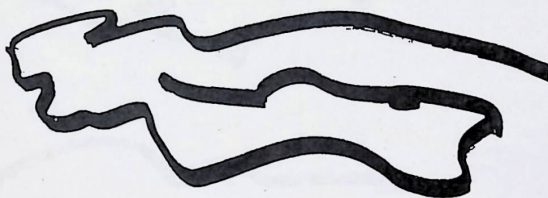
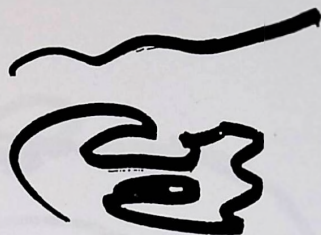
Hurts me
loathe chicks
wife
did me in
I cannot
forswear
to gaze
said the rage.

Other drunks spit.
Creepy girls giggle
Pigs niggle
at the root.
Pigs niggle
at the root.

Epitaph of a Rail

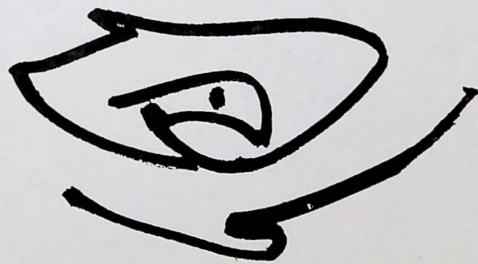
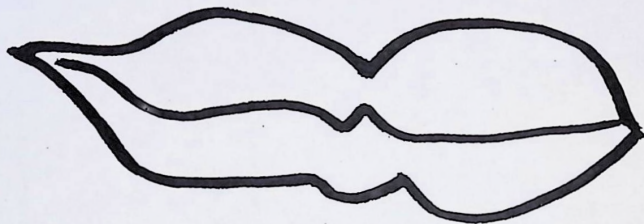
I used to drink
until six
in the morning
so I could make
dames
and now I drink
until six
in the morning
watching other
guys
make dames.
Eheu Fugaces.
Which means:
Fuck aces!
before the fleeting
years go by

I am washed
by the sorrows
of love



I am washed
by the sorrows
of love

I gave my son
my 4th m.



IX

Intermission

(During the intermission
there will be a variety show)

Mariachis

I know
the
belly
of Mexico
must smell
like the trail
of a
woodburning
bus.

Oh Mexico
if all your
sewers
were scents,
and your
modern
apartments
lost their cracks
would your women
cease to look
so sad
and your men so silly
Oh Mexico
let your deserts
bloom
and your mustaches
turn to gold.

Death In the Mountains

We rented three horses
in San Miguel Allende.
Two were to be tame.
But indeed the groom
brought only two
to the door.
Oh, Senor, said he,
the third horse
has a cold.

On the next day
there were still but two
Relampago and Gavilan.
We rode those horses-
they were devils.
In three days
they threw me
three times.

It was only on the night
of our departure
that we learned
our horses
were mad.

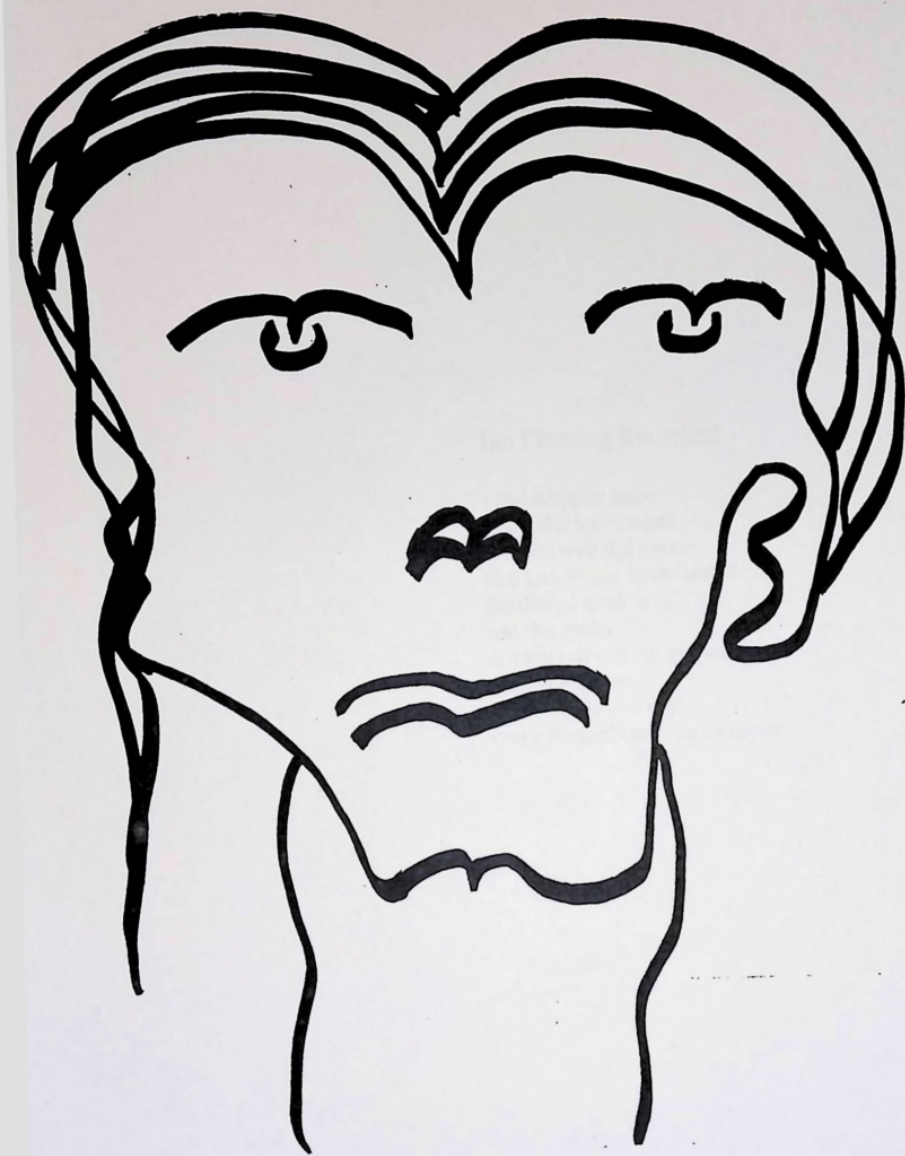
Oh, Senor, said the groom
the third horse has a cold.



A bird just
cooped on me!



A bird just
pooped on me!

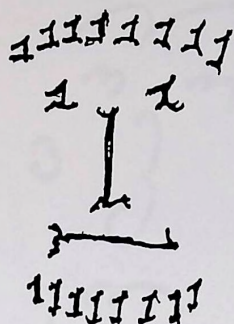
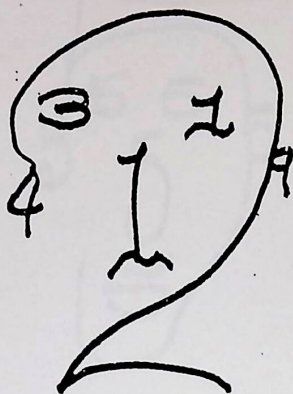


On Me, too!

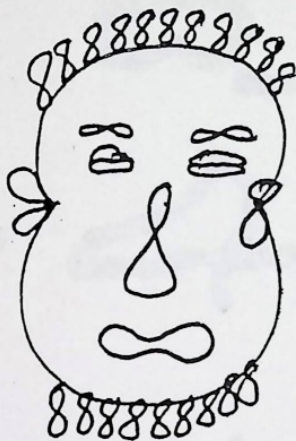
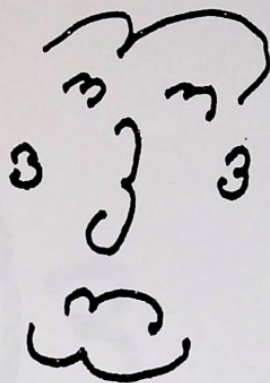
Ian Fleming Revisited

I had a spider once
and fed it neon tubes
until its web did gleam
like Las Vegas in the dawn
Roulette I used to call her
and the spider
drinking dew from grapefruit rind
to oil the knees
would smile and say:
every Roulette has her croupier.

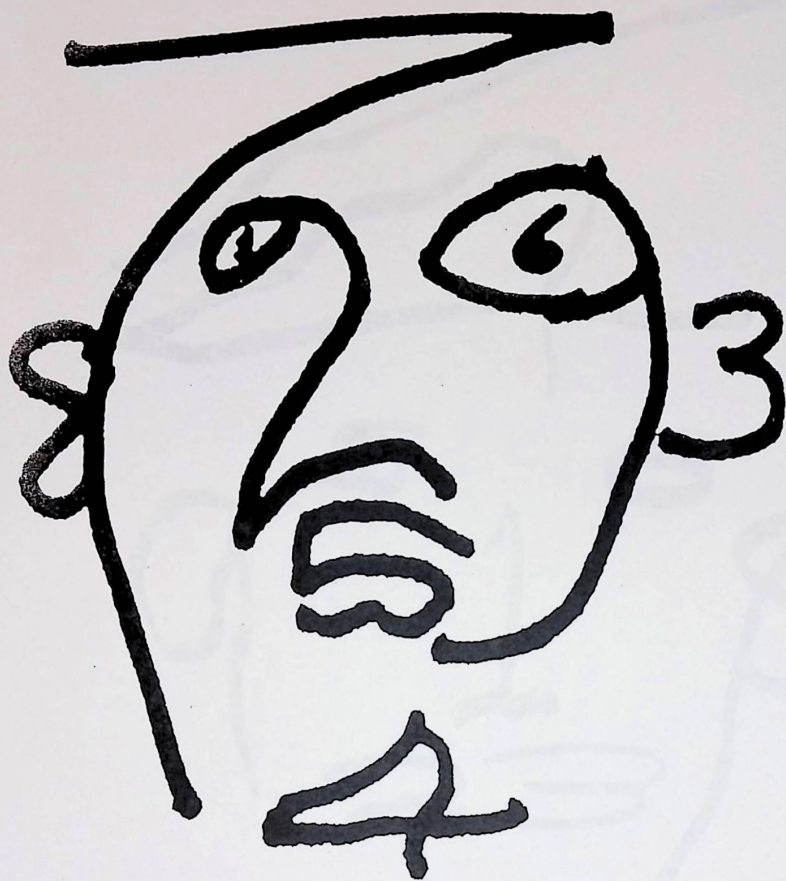
Petals on a
wet black bough



Petals on a
wet black bough



More petals



My head is in
a whirl.

I just can't do
arithmetic.



I was
supposed
to be a
baker's
dozen.

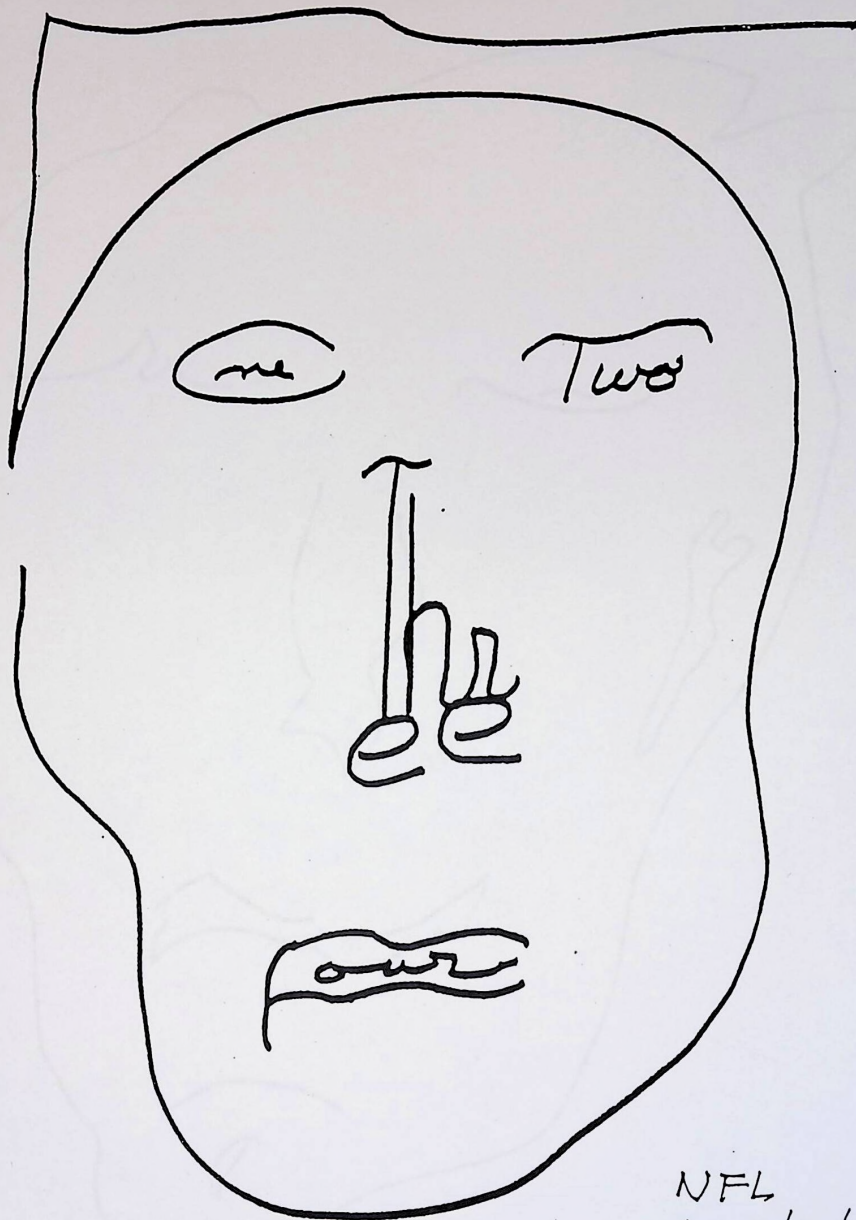
Sports Channel

Does the football team
eat a lot?

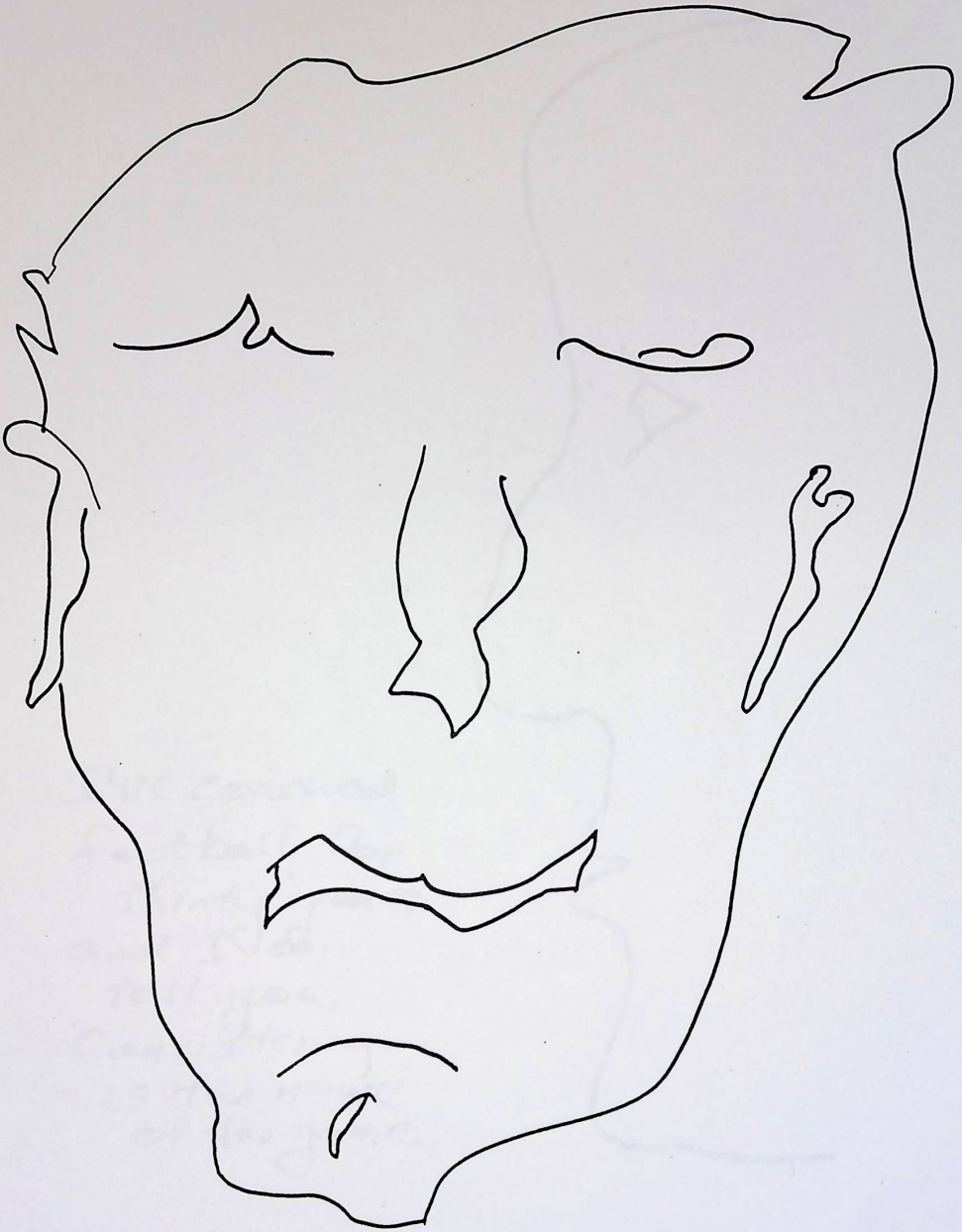
Oh, I think so, Jim
those football
boys are
are pretty big
down there.

I sure remember
when you
two titans
last met
last November.

So do I.
That fateful
gray day
in Green Bay.
The weather was
so bad we almost
stayed in our
hotel and ate each other.
Our boys were
keyed-up, I tell you.



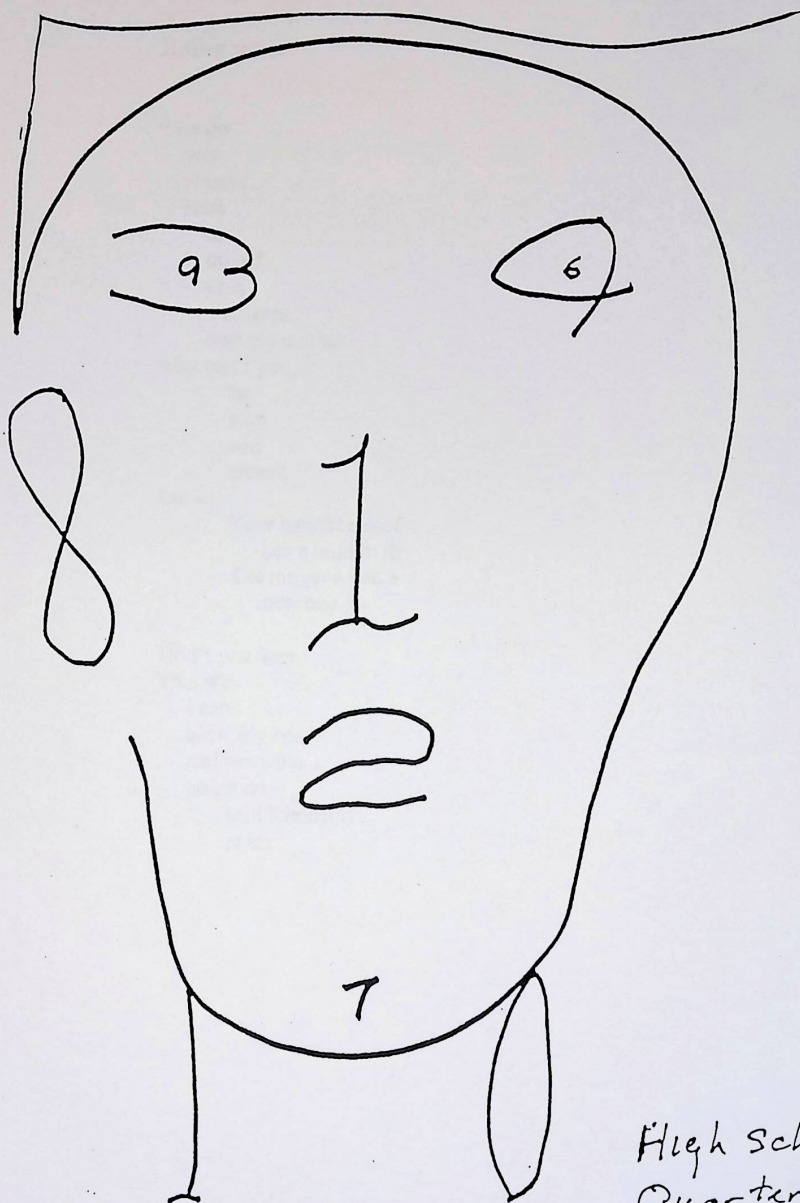
NFL
Quarterback



Yes sir, this is my third year in the Pro Bowl

I've coached
football for
thirty years
and I can
tell you,
Consistency
is the name
of the game.





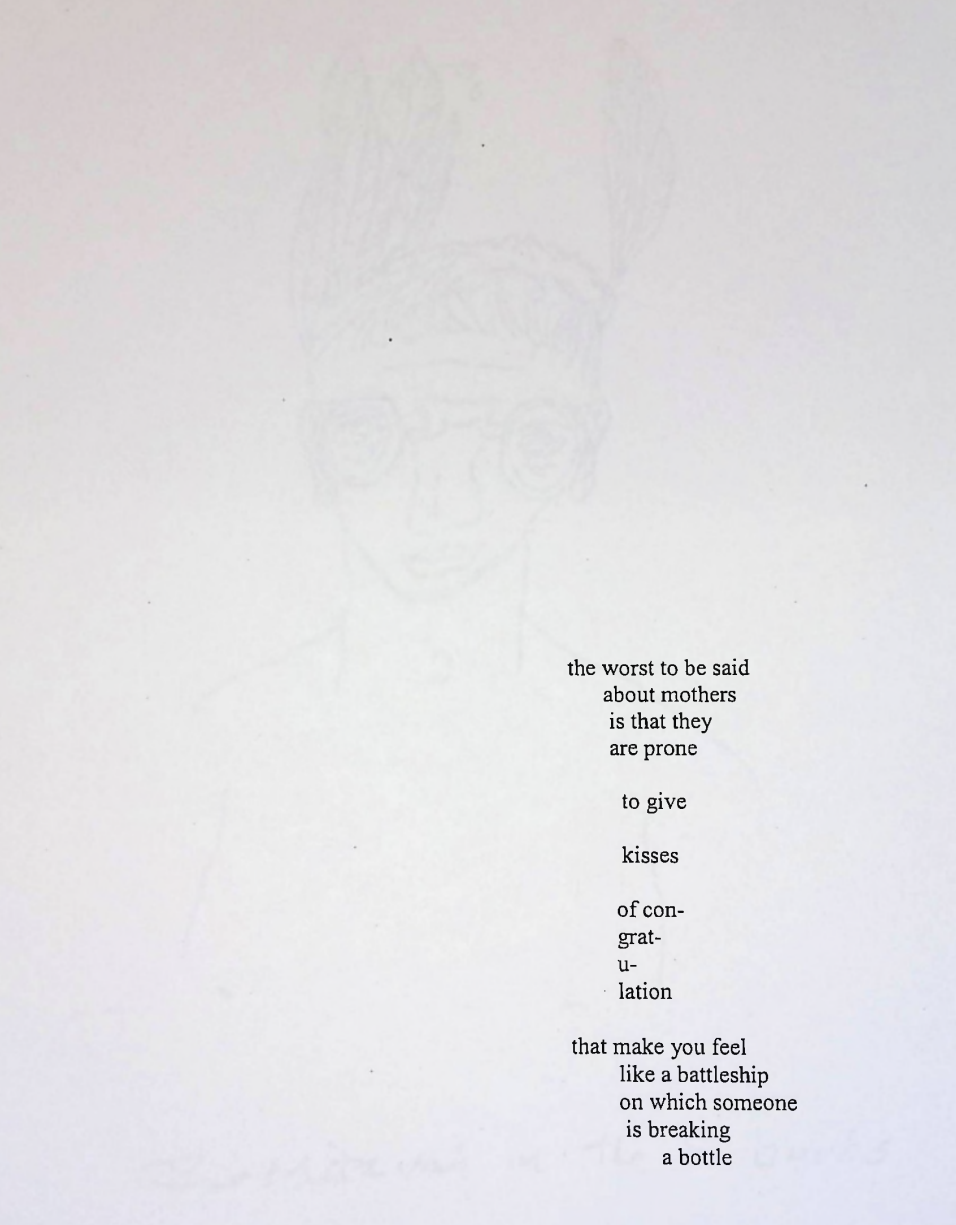
High School
Quarter back

Illumination

why do
you
always
have
to
go off
on a
tangent
said his mother.
why can't you
be
nice
and
clean?

Look!
Your handkerchief
has a hole in it.
Let me give you a
new one.

Don't you dare.
This way
I can
blow my nose
and see what's
going on
said Rimbaud
at six.



the worst to be said
about mothers
is that they
are prone

to give

kisses

of con-
grat-
u-
lation

that make you feel
like a battleship
on which someone
is breaking
a bottle



Bar Mitzvah in the Suburbs

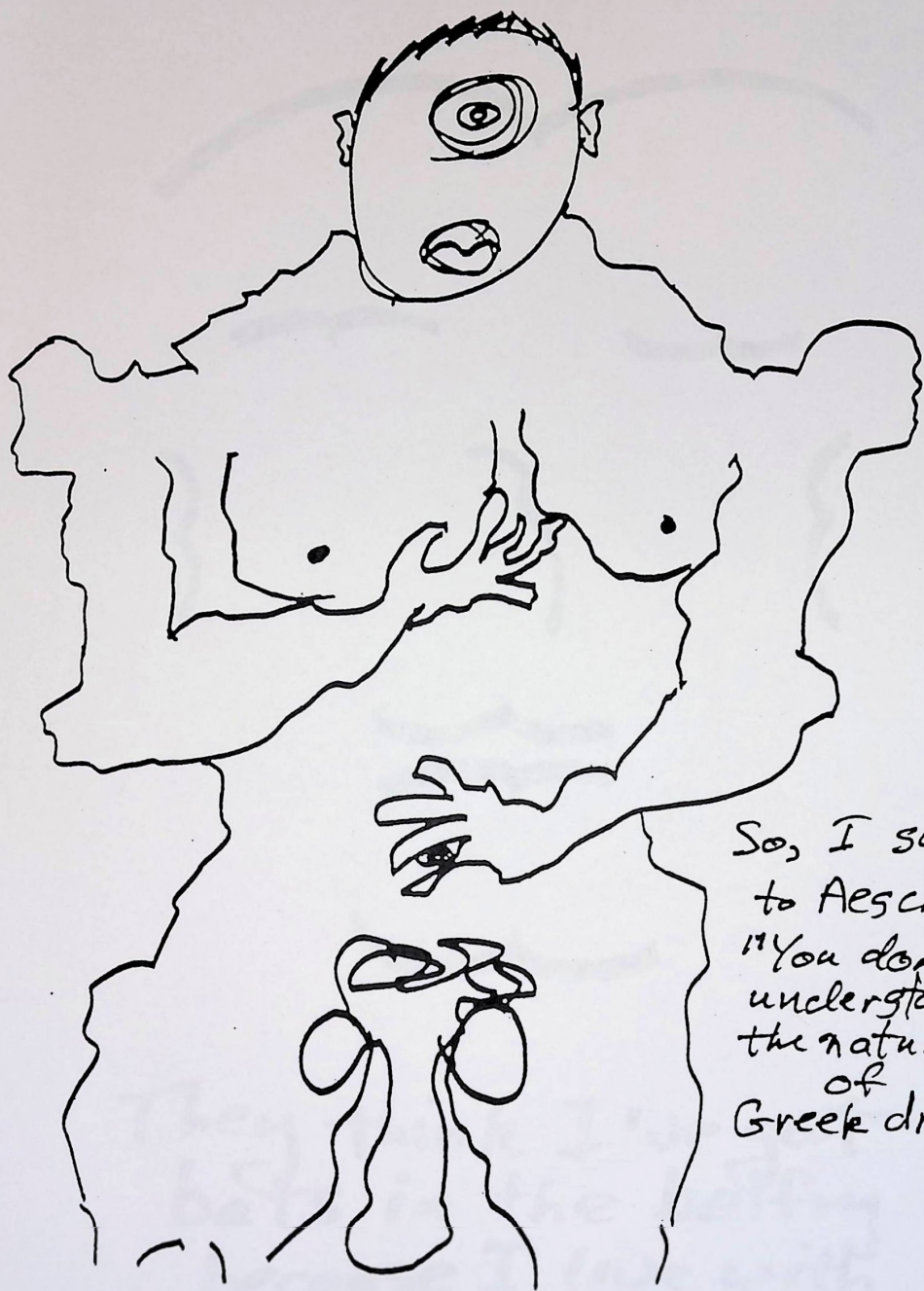


He's gone the
moment I get
him in my sights.

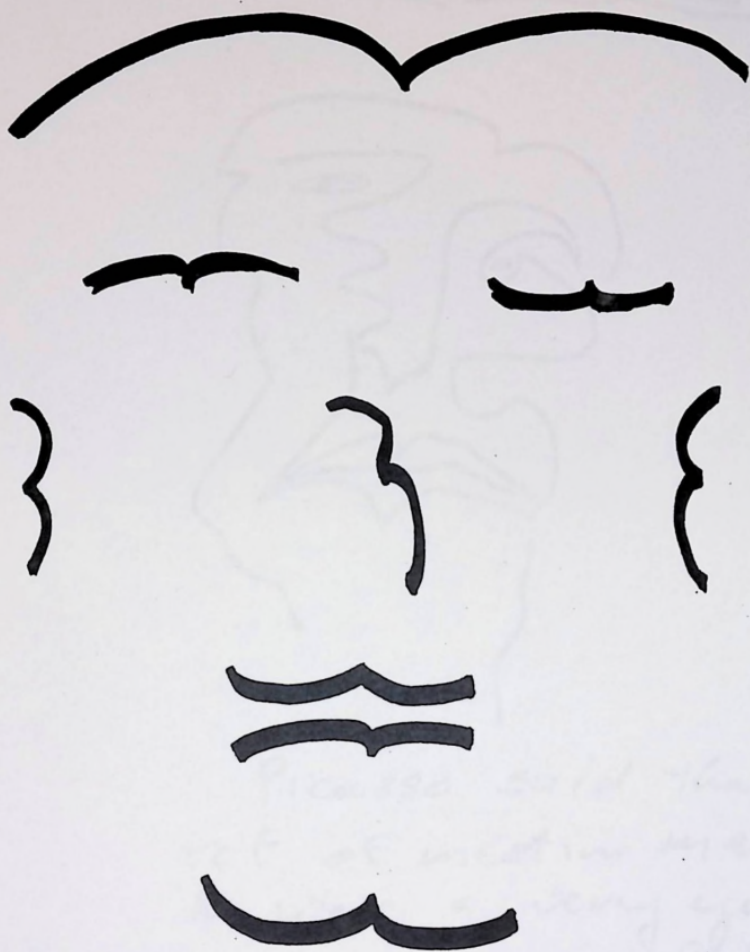
X

A. Interplanetary
is
Trans-temporal

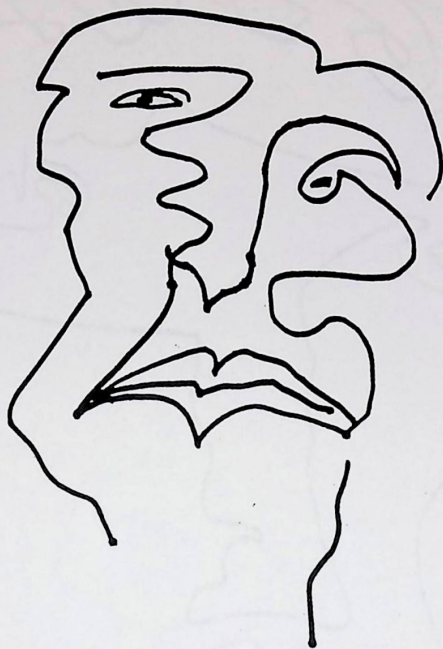
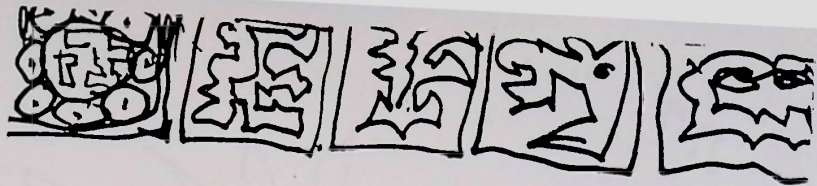
So I said
to Aristotle
"You don't
understand
the nature
of
Greek drama."



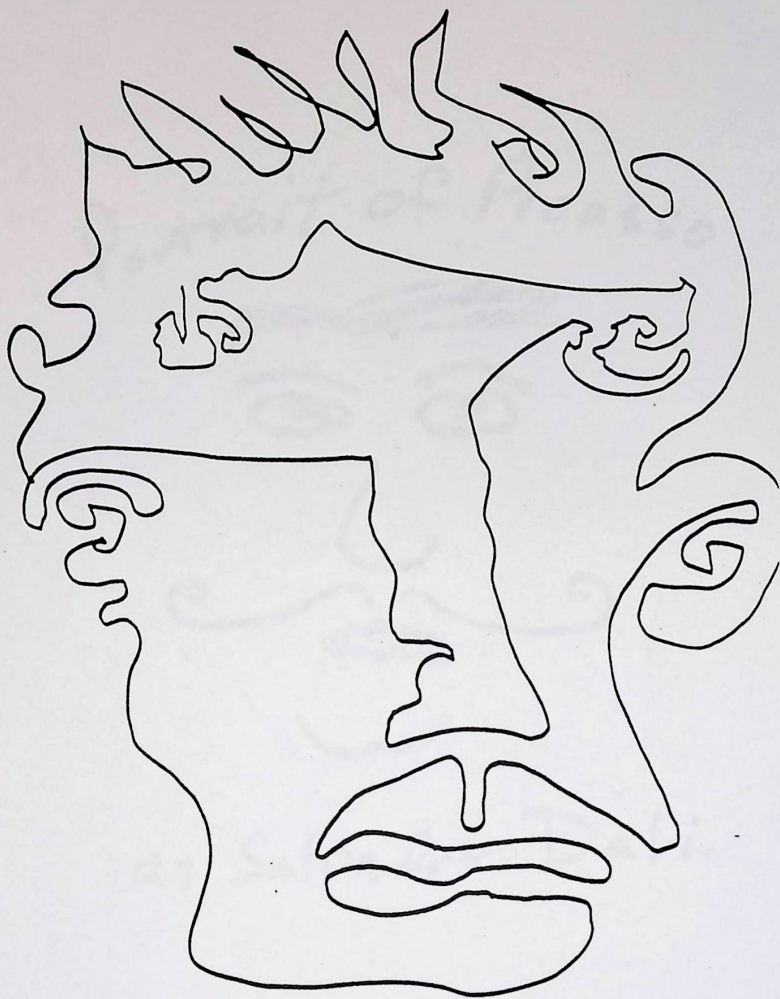
So, I said
to Aeschylus:
"You don't
understand
the nature
of
Greek drama."



They think I've got
bats in the belfry
because I live with
the birds in the sky.



Picasso said that the act of meeting me when he was a very young man was one of the most exceptional and determining events of his life. I concur.



PICASSO SAID
THE
EXACT SAME
THING
TO ME!

Portrait of Picasso



as Salvador Dalí



Where can I
find a man
who is my equal?



That Salome!

Of course,
Mr. President,
we
are
indeed hot
on
the track
of the
wonder
disease

and
are
now feeding
tetra-phenomenase
its dose.
Expect to save
it
and all
group related
compounds
if the
television
does not collapse.

release
the anger
contained
in a fart

and there'll
be power
enough
to reach
the moan

said the
physicist
as he
assumed
the throne

I mean
the moon.

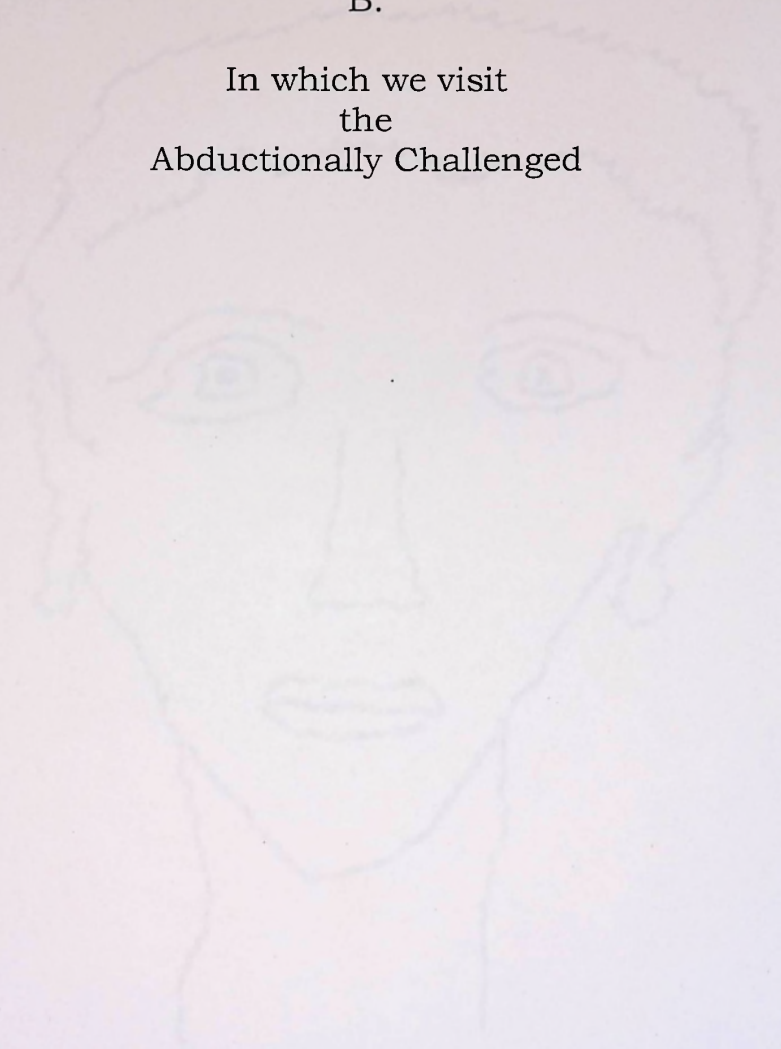
put down
that
penicillin
dad

get me
a dose
of gonorrhee

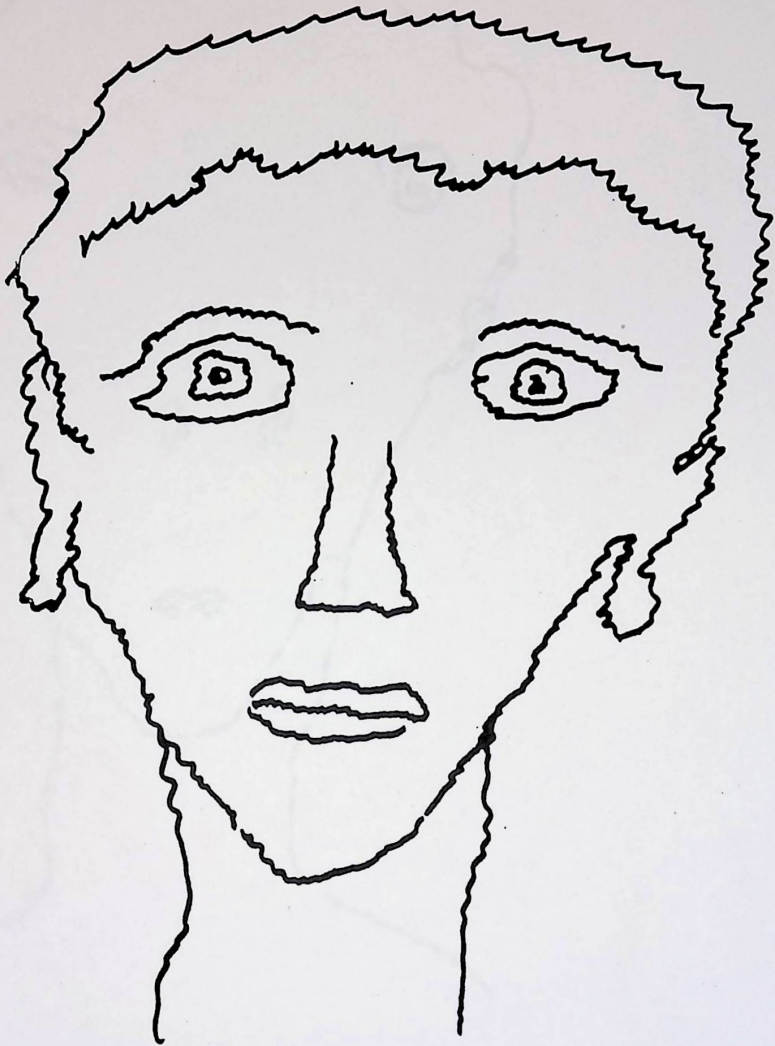
doing the limbo bit
it's good enough
for me

B.

In which we visit
the
Abductionally Challenged



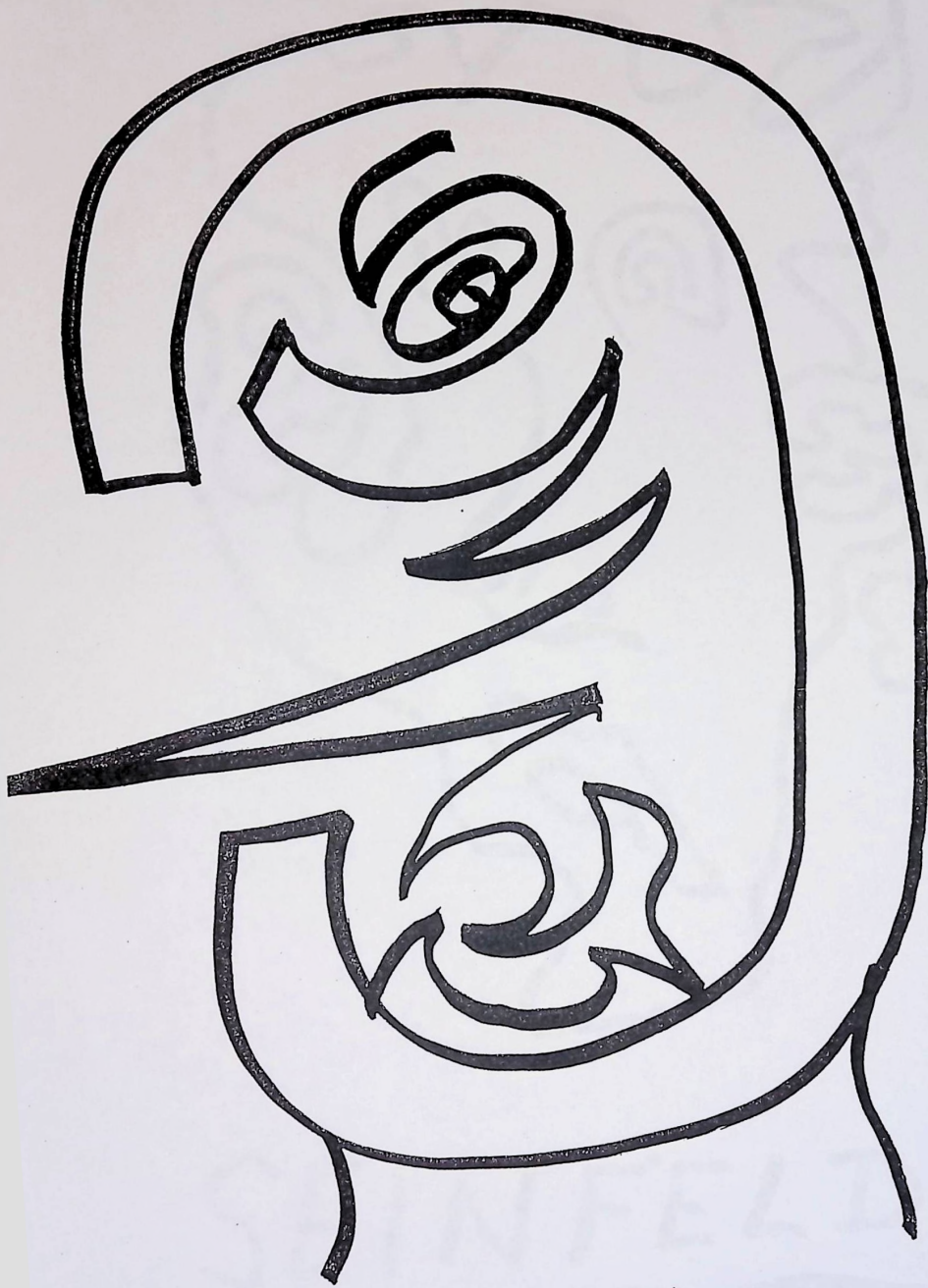
The subject did not
stop, but I did not
know of her work.



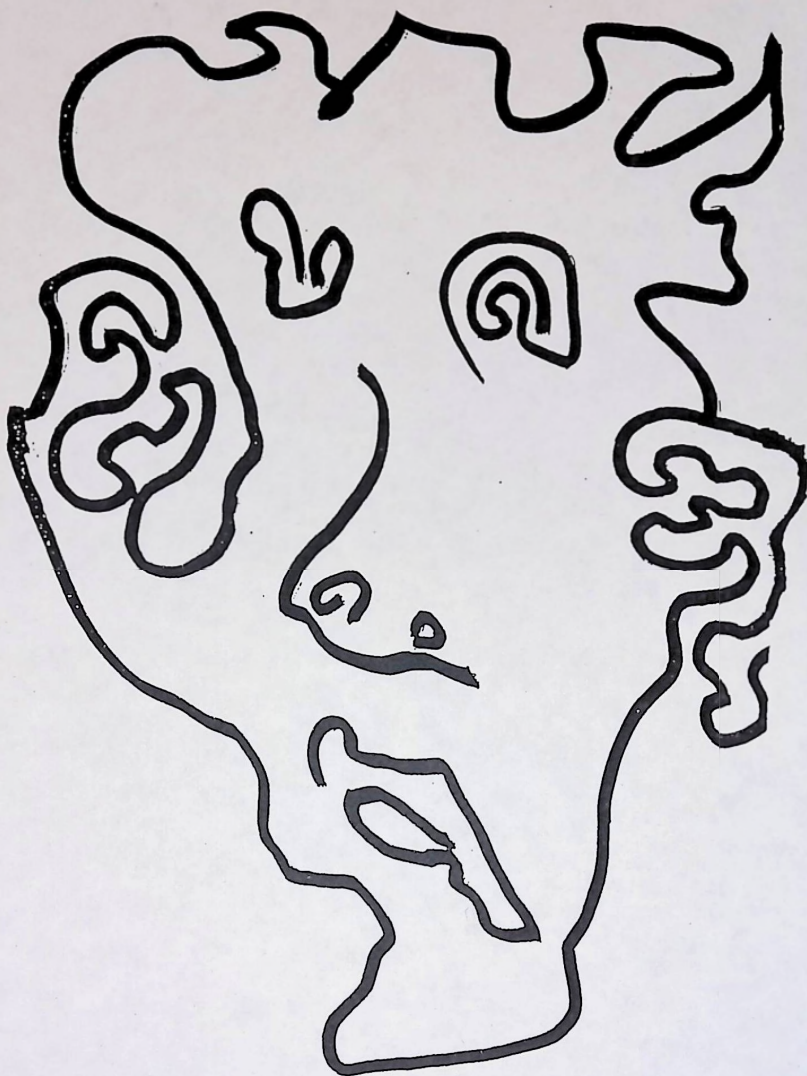
The aliens did abduct
me, but I still feel
more or less intact.



I CAN'T SAY
THE SAME



It was unspeakable



SEINFELD

