

and more words...

**LITTLE
CHEW**

all the hairs of my beard
straightened then queered
til the curls were dotted
and all eyes were shaded
made to gave up the Caymans
til the sand was near drained

tims twisted tube left me
long nude and shaking
bacon baking out in the sun
limp wristed and tatted
the natives wouldn't have it
for less than a spank and a little chew

had to sell my tongue and my gums
for a a couple lips and a thumb
but I gambled my gut
then I bit my nail away
it really is quite nice
out here marooned in paradise
like digging for cheese on the moon
or waiting for a taxi on a rainy day

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NOTHING QUITE (LIKE A WOMAN)

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**BACK INTO
THE BLEND**

early morning gas
guzzling traffic
the coffee pot was hot
the coffee was not

constructors constructing
breaking for a squat
line at starbucks

stuck in line for the bathroom

and now the hunger
thunder in my stomach
30 minute stretch
better get stuffed quick

half baked bagel
buttered breakfast angel
three slices o' bacon
but only one taken

maybe grab an egg
scramble the routine
strategize over tabasco
watch the bench tobacco

it's all about the blend
smokes and beans
jester at the checkout
checking out the waitress

at the register
I register the time
time to back track
track back into the blend

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Savant of semantics
Servant to a praying mantis
Manic mason in the mansion

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