

THE LAST SUPPER

What's that red stuff? Blood? Gee

ZUZ! Go down on THAT,

Baby-eater.

So? The pillow has fangs. So?

Something's too soft here.

Ok, tell me: what does an angel's skeleton look like?

Looks like the shadow of a bunch of chains.

Jesus. I'm sitting up all night with a fern.

I'd cry but my eyes got eaten by...uh who was that anyway

Ate my eyes? Some "god"?

He got hungry and he needed some silverware so he opened

My daughter and he said, Look at this here little facefull
of bones:

FORKS & KNIVES & SPOONS & BUTTERKNIVES.

God, bruise-stomper, purple to pus, crusher of children,

Beerbelly, tattoo on bicep reading YUM YUM

In a valentine being squeezed by a chain

& a vulva with a lightningbolt in its eye.

Zero with teeth, leukemia-licker, slut.

It IS blood, that red stuff. GEE

ZUZ! Somebody dropped the watermelon on the concrete.

Get a sponge. Get a shovel. Call God. Soup's on.