

## LA GUERRE

## I

Humanity i love you  
because you would rather black the boots of  
success than enquire whose soul dangles from his  
watch-chain which would be embarrassing for both

parties and because you  
unflinchingly applaud all  
songs containing the words country home and  
mother when sung at the old howard

Humanity i love you because  
when you're hard up you pawn your  
intelligence to buy a drink and when  
you're flush pride keeps

you from the pawn shop and  
because you are continually committing  
nuisances but more  
especially in your own house

Humanity i love you because you  
are perpetually putting the secret of  
life in your pants and forgetting  
it's there and sitting down

on it  
and because you are  
forever making poems in the lap  
of death Humanity

i hate you