

Technique: Easy Fornication (09/2008)

snork fork quark atomic mote.

an angel in disguise as the moon  
sends me a derogatory message of its anus.  
i'll reply, "that's no trick! that's merely offensive!"  
yet infinitely gawk. unmotivated to tear my eyes away  
i'll just say that it's important, and i'm making a change  
from my glowing screen and lcd dream.  
i've read a poem or two in my day  
and it's obvious modern acclaim requires no shame  
or talent or brain.  
and unless you rap, a rhyme is archaic,  
and decadently trite and merely an embellishment.  
so say hello to the new innovative fellow.  
a genius in my eyes. witful and

snork fork quark atomic mote.  
jingle bells batman smells.

9/'08