

after i
had the snake
tattooed around my
left eye
i received
fewer and fewer
invitations to literary
cocktail parties
then i
had the iguana
put on my
left middle
finger and
the invitations started
coming in again

i remember
the most beautiful
legs in the
world of
course a
poet is helpless
when confronted by
the most
beautiful legs
in the world
but a jock
wouldve just
asked her
out

THE WAITRESS

she had
never waited on
cannibals before; the
plates of
hands and
feet were somewhat
disconcerting

people equate
silence with something
like zero but
it isnt
like that
its alive
it has needs

have big
donothing plans going
to do less
than ever
before see
if anyone notices

i had
snipers on the
rooftops

and the
mailman came

do you
have anything for
me

he started
to shake his
head when

someone chambered
a round

i put
the body in
reverse and it
ran smoothly
so i
walked backwards
through the day

— Les Cammer

Santa Barbara CA