URIZEN BOULEVARD

Here comes Pathos Bill in a Buick Roadmaster. Here comes Romeo Sadface in a Mustang. Here comes Space Okie in an Olds 98. Here comes Jack D. Ripper in a Mercury Moloch. Here comes Kid Plague in a Dodge van. Here comes Elmer Fudd in a De Soto. Here comes the Profane family in a Vega station wagon. Here comes Wild Bill Guano in a Ford pick-up. Here comes Ahab Nero in a Cadillac Obscene. Here comes Huckleberry Fubar in a Plymouth 6. Here comes Phaedra in a Datsun Tao. Here comes Aesop Floater in a Winnebago Ark. Here comes Mickey Kong on a BSA. Here comes Mona Venom in a Toyota Caligari. Here comes John and Emmy Doe in an Edsel. Here comes Judas Zero in a Lincoln Babylon. Here comes 7 Angels their chains clanking. Here comes Death with a black light flashing.

LET US NOW PRAISE MALDOROR

The radios blare Maldoror. The billboards hype Maldoror. The gas stations pump Maldoror. The neon lights blink Maldoror. The TV sets are tuned to Maldoror. Columbus discovered Maldoror in 1492. The Virgin Mary will put out for Maldoror. Captain Ahab was obsessed by Maldoror-Dick. Custer's last Maldoror was at the Little Maldoror Horn. Disneyland is really Maldororland. The local theatres feature M*A*L*D*O*R*O*R. We slaughter the animals for Maldoror. The smokestacks belch Maldoror. The computers are programmed for Maldoror. Dr. Strangelove's name was Maldoror before he changed it. The Mafia murders for Maldoror. The N.R.A. lobbies for Maldoror. The cheerleaders cheer for Maldoror. Off we go into the wild blue Maldoror. The B-52's dropped 150 billion tons of Maldoror. The land developers subdivide Maldoror. The junkies shoot Maldoror. The scientists cannot find the cure for Maldoror. Detroit turns out 12,637,335 Maldorors a year. The Arabs sell Maldoror at \$15 a barrel. The Pentagon wants more Maldoror than the Russians. The Russians want to spread Maldororist-Leninism. Maldoror was the father of the father of our country.

Maldoror is our constitutional right. This is the Declaration of Maldoror. This is the Maldororist Manifesto. Maldoror of Maldorors, all is Maldoror. Our Maldoror who art in Maldoror, Maldoror be thy name, thy kingdom Maldoror, thy Maldoror be done in Maldoror as it is in Maldoror.

-- Gary Griest

Long Beach CA

GASPING FOR AIR

As you walk with your lover from the beach at Santa Monica
She turns to you and shows you a photograph of five
dolphins
As you walk with your lover from the beach at Santa Monica
You turn to her and show her a photograph of five
dolphins gasping for air

As you place your arm on your lovers shoulder and caress her neck
She turns to you and shows you a photograph of four dolphins
As you place your arm on your lovers shoulder and caress her neck
You turn to her and show her a photograph of four dolphins gasping for air

As you lead your lover by the hand to the white room where you sleep
She turns to you and shows you a photograph of three dolphins
As you lead your lover by the hand to the white room where you sleep
You turn to her and show her a photograph of three dolphins gasping for air

As you kiss your lover on the navel and run your lips
over her breasts
She turns to you and shows you a photograph of two
dolphins
As you kiss your lover on the navel and run your lips
over her breasts
You turn to her and show her a photograph of two
dolphins gasping for air

As you enter your lover feeling the passage through straits to the open sea
She turns to you and shows you a photograph of a dolphin