

her house to
 get a marker
 & a peach
 told me that
 husband of
 hers broke it
 last night she
 tried to knife
 him she said
 from behind
 the drapes she'd
 waited because
 he'd come in
 from mcquire's

smelling like
 CUNT again
 she spelled it
 you know what
 that is she
 grinned all gold
 handed me the
 peach (no i
 said) & looked
 at me bit
 ing the peach
 bared her teeth
 & said you
 come in
 i'll show you

-- Kenneth Funsten

San Marino CA

THE NEIGHBORS

At a table
 in a restaurant
 they wave
 I wave,
 pay the check
 & leave.

SIMPLE STATIC

It's simply
 the rejection slips
 & the phone bill;
 that's it,
 that's all.

INNOCENCE ON THE REBOUND

I like meeting women
 who don't know how
 to kiss;
 they press
 their lips
 together, hard
 shoving
 their faces
 forward
 like little boys
 kissing a cream-faced aunt.