

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.