

TO JON ANDERSON

Jon, there are many things  
I remember about your reading  
at Epstein's Bookstore in  
Iowa City, among them the  
two girls on the floor in  
front of me, the way their  
low-cut jeans pulled down  
when they leaned forward,  
showing their ass-cracks.

-- F. Keith Wahle

Cincinnati OH

EVERY SUNDAY

darrin spehar  
carries his hangover  
in an aspirin jar  
down to the granada theater  
doesnt care whats showing  
just needs to drown  
in someone elses life  
for awhile  
says that theater seat  
is the only friend  
hes ever gonna have  
till the camera goes blind  
& all the grain  
in the midwest moves  
to arizona

CONNIE LARSON

connie larson  
was the best lay in high school.  
connie larson was  
the only lay in high school.  
a helluva reason  
for me & bernie scarpelli  
to always keep a rubber  
tucked away in our wallets  
just in case connie  
ever sd yes she'd go out w/one of us.

LITTLE KNOWN FACT

its a little known fact  
that ron & nancy  
used to own a gag shop  
in santa monica  
sold a lot of rubber vomit  
& plastic dog crap to kids  
& weirdos sd  
if you cant find it  
at bonzos fun house  
its not funny  
& both really loved  
to cater parties  
wearing clown masks  
& huge floppy sneakers  
crooning happy birthday  
& squirting ink  
out of flowers  
into wide little eyes

haven't heard a thing about her  
since graduation  
but today i'm watching  
this shitty t-n-a movie on showtime  
& there's connie larson  
stripping off her shirt  
& bra & panties.  
that mole on her thigh  
all the football guys sd she had  
was right there in front of me  
dancing behind the thickest  
piece of glass  
ever made.

-- patrick mckinnon

Duluth MN

SAW

recent photo  
chuck berry in  
people magazine  
seems men  
definitely look  
more fragile  
older they get  
berry's face  
ponderously gaunt  
& weathered  
seemed to be saying  
it had had  
enough

NERVOUS KID'S

mom brought him back  
stones from the shore  
cloud gray & powder green  
basalts  
precious looking  
quartz rocks & red  
to purplish feldspars  
he said  
thanks a lot

STAY UP THROUGH THE NIGHT THEN

around 6:30 time becomes so strange  
to me i don't know what to do, read  
type stay up sleep or what.  
only the bugs bunny cartoons keep  
me thinking straight. i guess the  
daily ritual sacrifice of elmer fudd  
or the coyote roller-skating off  
a 1000 ft. cliff somewhere in america  
is what reassures me most.  
if the tweety-bird can pull out a  
mallet & bash the cat's head in  
maybe i'll be able to get through