

she screams

BAM! BAM!

she screams

then: BAM!

and she screams

I pour another coffee and decide that that's a new one: he usually only beats her at night. it takes a man to beat his wife night and day. although he doesn't look like much he's one of the few real men around here.

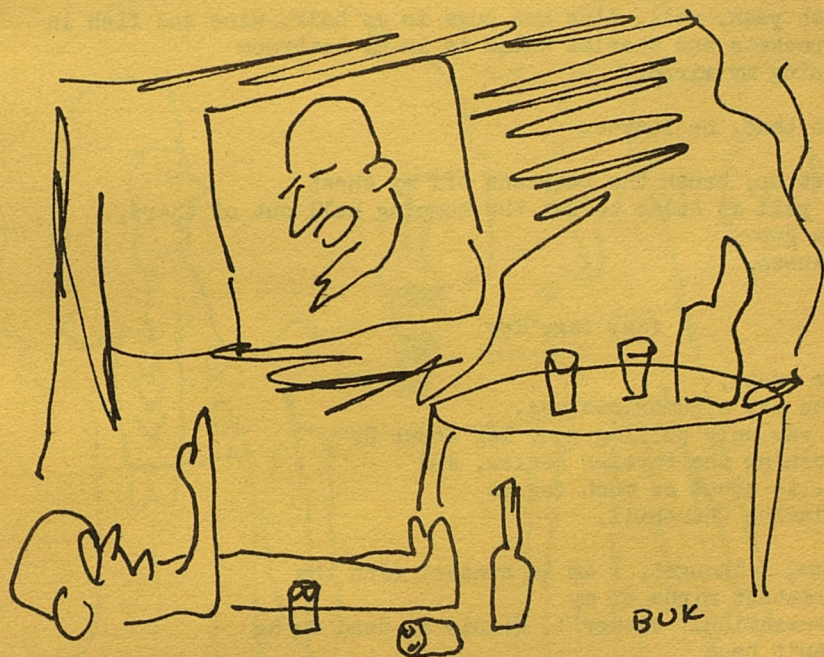
Somebody always breaking my dainty solitude ...

hey man! somebody yells down to me through my broken window,

ya wanna go down to the taco stand?

hell, no!

I scream from down on the floor.



why not? he asks.

I yell back, who are you?

none of us knows who we are, he states, I just thot maybe you wanted to go down to the taco stand.

please go away.

no, I'm comin' in.

listen, friend, I've got a half a foot of salami with greasy sides and the first fink walks in here, he's gonna get it in the side of his mouth!

don't mess with me, he answers, my mother played halfback for St. Purdy High for half a year before somebody found her squatting over one of the urinals.

oh yeah, well, I've got bugs in my hair, mice and fish in my pockets and Charles Atlas is in my bathroom shining my mirror.

with that, he leaves.

I get up, brush the beercans off my chest and yell at Atlas to get the humping hell out of there, I've got business.

fag, fag, fag

he wrote,  
you are a humorless ass,  
I was only pulling your leg about D.  
joining the Foreign Legion, and  
D. is about as much fag as  
Winston Churchill.

hmm, I thought, I am in contact with the greatest minds of my generation. clever!: Winnie is dead so he can't be a fag.

the letter continued,  
you guys in California are fag-happy,  
all you do is sit around and think about fags. just the same I will send you the anti-war materials I and others wrote, although I doubt it will stop the war.

ten years ago he had sent me a photo of D. and himself at a picnic ground. D. was dressed in a Foreign Legion uniform, there was a bottle of wine, and a table with one tableleg crooked.

I thought it over for ten years and then answered:

I have nothing against 2 men sleeping together so long as I am not one of those 2 men.

I didn't infer which one was the fag.