

He'd like to die that way --
Just lay himself down and go to sleep
("I die and go to heaven. Be with Baki
then.")
Sometimes,
he is impatient to be gone.

-- Claudia Winski

From the Established Fish Section of Message to Cunda

Pound, you are a crazy old man
i LOVE you!//Cummings you
rot in the grave/your eyes
have death cookies to watch in the oven.
i LOVE you!//what is my word to you?
//what is my word to you?

Emily, your tons are in the ground/
Whitman made sure you were well watered/
The old like Ezra cry
The dead like Bob Frost rot
i LOVE you!//
i LOVE you!//

Chuck Bukowski sits in his
alcove in L.A. just down the hill from where Huxley
lived and died.

Bukowski will die when God dies/
God, how you climb that hill!

Inquisitive?
Desperate?

Hic/hic/hic/hic/ i am drunk now
and i must die
just to sober up.

Moraff is probably sitting with dreams of kittens and
extra Heavens.

-- George Montgomery

Hackensack, New Jersey

Sisters are all right (for a night).
Some are fats -- some act like rats (like mine).
Some are kind, some are blind, and
Some are nice (like sugar and spice);
But the best ones are the fun ones!

-- Gayla Malone

Storrs, Connecticut