

the wood has no fire
the sea is dirty
the hills are dry
the temples have no bells
love has no bed

sun-stroked women without men

-- Charles Bukowski

Los Angeles CA

Hard Times

In a VW bus
I see it coming hellbent
across the cleared acre
shoot out
the lights they'll be here
before I can flip off the switch

You Would Like

To think of me
you sitting there
in Europe

Me back here
eating this
dumb cucumber

You left
in the
refrig

Well, I can tell
you, in
the garbage she goes