

throw up
my "espresso lunch" as
she reminds me

i paid \$1.98
for it i guess

i'll hang onto
it
& the job
a bit longer

A LITTLE GROUCHY

she sulks off to the bedroom
pissed
oh is she pissed
about what i
don't know.

walking in
beer & cigarette in hand
i inquire

what's your problem?
i say
what's wrong?
you
she says
are a grouch.

why
i say
do you think
i am?
i guess
she says it's just
your nature.

walking back out
the TV news tells
me writing
is on its way
out.

she tells me
it's my nature
they tell me
it's on the way out.