

GAGAKU

my cat  
of poetry  
is back

he's not  
there until  
I write

as I move  
to my  
typewriter

he appears  
and what  
an incredible  
monster

that capote be  
this is  
american success

anything national  
the demon  
will

wave its flags  
shoot its  
arms

laugh as the  
young blood  
flows

the demons  
keep winning  
and

this gets me down

GAGAKU

I write some  
terrible  
things  
hilda

but I  
got to  
let the  
editors  
take  
the shit  
out  
gerdy

I can't  
tell  
my plums  
from my  
nuts  
gilda

GAGAKU

I have to waste a poem occasionally  
this one here I'll do it waste it right here before  
your my our eye