

GAGAKU

preposterous waste to put the cigarette out
half way through
to skimp on lungy tars

will rimbaud baudelaire artaud give a
shit if I live

another day? the demons care
without me they're lost
they'll help me survive merely
to describe
them

pointed ears
rabbitlike
red eyes
black haired

cloaked in black cotton
and silk velvet
and terry cloth

god helps me also by turning on the refrigerator
when I get the murdering urge
and the heater
when I'm warm and right with my
mind

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this is his fifteenth poem this morning
he still
has not
learned

writing poems is the act of children and
fools

his cat still ignores him
especially after
meals