

apart. "Was that intimacy for you?" I asked. It hoisted a leg and peed on a Yellow Cab door, looking up at me as if to say, "I've seen you masturbate."

iv.

It may not have attracted the girls, but the fleas sure loved It. I was always dropping bombs on them but even so they would sometimes hop right out of my hair at work, landing in my best friend's coffee cup.

v.

And now I wonder about Its real (secret) name. Here are some final guesses:

Benjy Moogey Luxy Laxy Monocle Kilo Hashbin Yellow
Peril Comrade Red White and Blueboy

SARAH KASSEM ZADEH

Sheilah's sister became an Iranian
while Sheilah was driving up the Harbor
Freeway. Sheilah's sister and her Iranian
husband became punk rockers

while Sheilah was driving west
on the Santa Monica Freeway. When
Sheilah found all this out
she wondered whether she should

drive up the San Diego Freeway.

PUNK BUTTONS

The sun in a cloud without
my permission a drunkensnob
in my doorway asking for a
smoke 2 two men in the

courtyard fixing a car it's
a Saturday Thursday Tuesday
Saturday Monday ~~Sunday~~ (stet)
Wednesday a month a night

without my permission black
yellow pink people a walrus
(John Lennon) in the lake a
marijuana cigarette a Van
Gogh a Long Beach a career
a beautiful boy named Jamie
a cartoon the Third World War
Judas Jesus Esau without
my permission polka-dots
jade Robert drives to the
Pandemonium tonight I go
to Hollywood on the Pike the
owner dies prayers oral sex
without my permission 20 beds
in a room a shot in the bum
a black girl beating 4 white
boys at 7-card stud me
remembering the time I won
an \$80 pot at Booyeray when
\$80 meant without my permission
I give up go to hell
cuss out all my friends they
cuss back I love my uncle
my sister her husband the
German shepherd puppy at Mike's
place without my permission I've got
all these permits in my room for
15 punk buttons a shot but no
one wants to part with 15 punk buttons.

ONE MORE ROUND FOR HIROSHIMA

I've always wanted to do it with
my mother. Fly to Australia,
that is, with her in the baggage hold,
and me in the first class with
earphones on, listening to
something quiet and undemanding.
And, possibly, by the time the plane
touches down in Sydney, she'll have
been dropped on Hiroshima.

-- Nichola Manning

Long Beach CA