

NEPHEW

my poor dog
and woe to the kitties
he can catch.
he discovers the sliding
closet doors which look
cleverly enough
just like the paneling
on the walls so naturally
he tries to open
them too.
unable to solve
this baffling mystery
he pouts in the corner
and doesn't want to draw
any goddamn pictures.

COUP DE VILLE

one day last week
this dude showed up at work
in his brand new cadillac
like a battleship
putting in to port
telling us about the
real leather burgundy interior
and the moon roof i mean
this caddy was loaded
even had these wiper blades
that automatically work
every thirty seconds
for fog and drizzle.

he showed up the next day
crying his brains out about
how he hadn't even made
the first payment yet
and the car is
smashed.

so i told him about how
when i was in seventh grade
i got a brand new pair
of white gym shoes
and everyone jumped
all over my feet
the first day i wore them
and turned them grey.

well fuck him
if he can't take a joke.