

THE COCK

Is a  
clown

He crew  
the night  
through

Today  
he is taken  
to town

For a  
stew

WHIT-

Suntide  
robed like

A bride  
of opulence

The power of  
many fishes

Flashing  
like tongues

PIECES

I've  
pasted

To-  
gether

Many  
I've

Cut a-  
part

THE MORE

I think  
about  
everything

The less  
I give  
a shit

About  
any-  
thing

IT IS NOT

As if  
I imagined  
her ass

Is all  
there is --  
pro-

Digiously  
it would  
suffice

WHEN I

Look at  
a woman's  
cunt

I want  
to kiss  
her toes

Her nose  
and  
everything

That's  
in  
between

-- Judson Crews

Albuquerque NM