

apparently I'm harmless
here
just a little man
on a porch
next to santa monica
beach
typing

so they let me be with their
1st amendment

I don't have any overwhelming plans
for the political system
so they
let me be

I avoid the cops and I avoid you
I don't avoid the
wild birds my cat
save occasionally

or the muses
the muses avoid me
much of the time

I would rather the muses
be here all the time
lower lips spread

rosey flesh radiating

graceful animals
with marble warm skin

I'd treat them better than
myself

wouldn't allow them to smoke drink any
of my liquor

I'd feed them lettuce and meat
rub their backs with hot soapy rags

rub their flesh with rose cream
why aren't they here

ehhh they're out farting in some other
artist's nostril

the ones on the best seller list
in art week magazine

that's where the muses are