

her house to
get a marker
& a peach
told me that
husband of
hers broke it
last night she
tried to knife
him she said
from behind
the drapes she'd
waited because
he'd come in
from mcquire's

smelling like
CUNT again
she spelled it
you know what
that is she
grinned all gold
handed me the
peach (no i
said) & looked
at me bit
ing the peach
bared her teeth
& said you
come in
i'll show you

-- Kenneth Funsten

San Marino CA

THE NEIGHBORS

At a table
in a restaurant
they wave
I wave,
pay the check
& leave.

SIMPLE STATIC

It's simply
the rejection slips
& the phone bill;
that's it,
that's all.

INNOCENCE ON THE REBOUND

I like meeting women
who don't know how
to kiss;
they press
their lips
together, hard
shoving
their faces
forward
like little boys
kissing a cream-faced aunt.