Bif Naked, Eine Tasse Tea

all right this is my poem it's called eine tasse tea

are you ready? all right!

one of my dogs ate the feces of a homeless man on the way to the vet of course it was anna 'cuz nikolas doesn't eat anything with sauce

i had to try to pull the offending matter out of her mouth with my bare hands we stunk!

i wonder what the nutrition counter would list this meal as...

it made me think

my anti-malaria medication drove me to question my sanity

i hallucinated

i saw the bright red grip tape on my old skateboard

as a moving mass of demarara(?) sugar

my judgment seems impaired

things irritate me

people are mean

they drive too fast

they talk too fast

people carry anger around like one of those fashionable backpacks

but they're all actors

in public they behave certain... ways

you know at dinner with their friends out at popular bars and grilles

they chat and laugh

they call girls who look like me "elvira"

they call girls who look like me "morticia"

whatever

nice and happy life

nice weekend warrior weekend rollerblader suv decaf see a movie life

nice implants

good luck with your health

nice dairy

good luck with your health

nice bulimia

good luck with your health

nice anti-depressant action

good luck with your health

nice speeding

good luck with your health

everyone thinks they've got problems

wanna know a problem?

over one billion people in the world have no access,

that's no access, to safe drinking water.

and you're upset 'cuz you can't get those new dc's.

wanna know a problem?

the mobile phone.

we're all gonna die of brain cancer

wanna know a problem?

jeering hooting men with rohypnol in their back pocket

you already know at least five females who have been raped,

and you don't even know it

wanna know a problem?

the threat of nuclear war in india and pakistan

it could all be over, overnight

wanna know a problem?

the homeless

which brings me back to the shit breath of my bichon-frise

the shit shouldn't be there in the first place

because whoever had to go had NO place to go

that's fucked!

we are a complacent apathetic society

we are jackasses

we are all squirrels hoarding for ourselves

we need to say something and not care if it's been said before

we need to be responsible for our actions

we need to be more helpful

we need to be more thoughtful
i need to practice compassion who are the fuckwads
of the purveyors of violence
i need to relax
i need to exhale
i need to meditate
my mind is racing
my mind is a chattering monkey
nikolas's mind is on fire with paranoia
annastasia has shit for brains
after all, you are what you eat
i could use a cup of chai
nikolas thinks he's gandhi
he's on a hunger strike
and annastasia would like another hot steaming bowl of scheisse