

Rhode Island, A Propos Nothing

Louis Althusser like a dog on heat

People who taught us how to count were being pretty sweet

Dont forget what your Mum and Dad look like

Theres an epithet used before sleep.

The world is full of leaves, the world is full of decaying things

And vaudeville shows continue; we dont

A sister who points to the sky is a very good sister indeed.

Starlight fuckface fly a kite pack a suitcase my fault completely

See, I dunno how to function: apropos nothing.

If it looks good then eat it, pick up the fucking phone please

You look good in shorts, you look great to me

The gravestone read TAKEN FROM US

Kind of pasted together, kind of hopelessly clever.