

# Tom Waits, Intro To 'eggs And Sausage'

I was always eh, kinda want to like consider myself kind of a pioneer of the palette, a restaurateur if you will.

I've wine'd, dine'd, sipped and supped in some of the most demonstrably beamer epitomable bistros in the Los Angeles metropolitan region.

Yeah, I've had strange looking patty melts at Norms.

I've had dangerous veal cutlets at the Copper Penny.

Well what you get is a breaded salsbury steak in a shake-n-bake and topped with a provocative sauce of Velveeta and uh, half-n-half.

Smothered with Campbell's tomato soup.

See I have kinda of a uh...well I order my veal cutlet,

Christ it left the plate and it walked down to the end of the counter.

Waitress, ? she's wearing those rhinestone glasses with the little pearl thing clipped on the sweater.

My veal cutlet come down, tried to beat the shit out of my cup of coffee.

Coffee just wasn't strong enough to defend itself.