

THE DEVIL'S NOSE GATE

Have you ever noticed
How The Devil is always
Depicted with a Jewish nose,
Arab beard and Chinese eyes,
Austral- or Polynesian schlong,
And a long dong African grin
On wide Mexican shoulders, an
Oily Indian skin glued on to it?
Stars shine bright on shatter light.
He certainly couldn't be a nefarious
Societal cleansing device, could he?
Not to be reverse snotty but- The. That's
Why is it only his legs seem to be European, folk^{s?}



THE DEADBURG GATE

Scarcely a man is still alive who can remember 701, 608, 586, 525, 490, 480, 390 BC, or AD 1945,
Or 219, 149, 73, 48, 31 BC, or AD 455, 638, 711, 1066, 1492, 1786, 1815, 1863, 1918, or AD 1775.
When they screamed to save their hide: Ugh! Do you have a lousy fox hole where I can hide?
Is there a goddamn thicket where I can hide? Eek! Og! Mog! Is there a tree where I can hide?
Is there a cave where I can hide, Crom? Yuck! Bhudda can you spare a park where I can hide?
Is there a mound where I can hide, Magog? O! Osiris! O! Isis is there a sphinx where I can hide?
Is there a temple where I can hide, Yahweh? Yo! Mithra! Is there a Ziggurat where I can hide?
Is there a church where I can hide! Jesus Christ! Allah is there a mosque where I can hide?
Is there a crypt where I can hide Rasputin? Adolph, there's a klieger bunker where I can hide?
Is there a good tax shelter where I can hide Reagan? Is there an acceptable Bush where I can hide?
Is there a Swiss bank where I can hide? But this is the way meat ends, not in a hide but as a side.
Stars shine bright on shatter light. That's, is there a man so poor who cannot say this is my own my native skin fry
In terror bombs bursting in air in fear rockets red glare in back of total scare on the sly and up in the sky?
To give proof to the night that dead stars flat on their back squeak out round after round of vacuous attack.
Ack. Ack. Ack. Ack. Ack. It's always the same old, Gott mit uns, not mit youse crap, folks.

THE NOW BE VERY SURE TO PICK THE ANSWER THAT'S MOST LIKE YOU YOU WEIRD LITTLE PIECES OF USELESS SHIT GATE

Q. Sex? Bad? Freedom? Sad? Fear? Mad? Grace? Had? Life? Fad? God? Dad?

1. There can be only one sun. 2. Kissing invisible ass is wholesome fun!
3. There can be only one star. 4. I have worked hard and I will go far.
5. There can be only one you. 6. Only one of the above Q or A's is true.

Stars shine bright on shatter light and deep in back of that is star wrack.

Behind that is a total dark in back of a so simple it's brilliant blinding fact:

One struggle star flat on its back fasts on the slow track: Thee. The. That's

In this inhalation, exhalation, and stop of breath, I realize I must be what

I am.

folks.