

TH
E CL
EOPATR
ÆD IN THE
RAIN GATE

the bed she sa t in was birth control hill
she rinsed he r mouth with massengill

that intricate april morning wet bang urbane
in relative l'ai r du temps chiffon delicate rain

the bed she rolled in was water though
her lavish body k neaded tiger s kin throw
the moves s he laid on we re pavlova slow
though her he art were shark skin thin and low
in lava lavalava jewish foreplay (begging) though

what a glorio us feeling to be happy again in
that inextricat e april high noon wet bang urbane
in relative tabu dripped soak cycle lace panty rain

burnished bon wit shopping bag strap sprained shoulders
her gigantic breasts plashed swan mighty boulders –

in relation to the lotion mo tion of the ag itator toe –
sheets fast hair s low matanus ka purple low
matineèd ou t of thalia fast dark eyes blinding –
we got off on a quick fission fusion to go
touchy feely s winging singles sun diamond finding

bring on the r ain what a glorious feeling to be happy again
that exotic m oist parrish purple april evening urbane
in relative fred erick's of hollywood wash cycle sateen rain
energy sheet
float her feet

her hips laid back on hammacher schlemecher
neurosis thicked inner itch doves lust

i took one look at her lub ed ky prell m eld
arpege weak force sizzled fry b aby jelled
hers was th e praxilla sha ke n bake skill
mine the pind ar wave crash thrill

bring on the r ain what a glorious feeling to be happy again
that ecstatic d amp april wang bang night urbane lain
in relative lin dy's cheese cake pre-rinse organza rain

her drugged peacock feathers in the wild hair
were walgreen fire red dye number 5 glare –

without a shadow of a hitch cock doubt
she were queen o f marie curie c ream.
within a glo w of love cana l redoubt
i were king of radium scream

bring on the ra in what a glorious feeling to be happy again
that hydraulic drain urbane april midnight obtain lain
in relative oak ridge tide soaked shear rinse cycle rain

her eyes were not of loew's athena shining mood
but pools of warner's jungle me hunger you food –

drawing the rod from love s critical mass
she proposed I pa y her galactic r e n t
my hot dog nuclear submar ine barked
rent bent my clark kent meant went

that extractor ap ril sunrise forever pressing to remain again
in relative cherno bylesse oblige p.m.s. b.o. no lube leather

her heart were not in kinder gentler gods' lap but rain
killer hairy armed washer dryer repair man
mother's venou s fly trap –

she were queen of venal sc ream.
i subdued finger i n the ringer kin g
of helter ske lter i must run f or shelter
limp crimped c orinth stomped theban spring

down that extric ate april cold rinse dolor drain again
in relative arrid dry permanent press dollar pain

stars shine bright on shatter light let's all sing in the dark star shower push it in and push it out thee
the that's it's all blood lead control rods and heavy hydrogen cleopatras feiningering in the rain, folks