

my color ish red my eyeshs are dew if you grow roshes fuck you
 okaysh? i'm used to fungishides to kill fungi and shystemics to kill inshects and
 copper shpray to kill canker and ash a roshe rancor ish not my anchor okaysh? i jush
 drunk em up and shook em off day after day o kaysh? Shome indiansh showed the puritansh
 how to do the pee on shashafrash to keep away the beeths okaysh? a lot of plymouth plantationersh
 died from cholera okaysh? but thish fake farmer weirdo in a green foresht shuit just mixshed garlic and
 lishterine and halavash okaysh? and gouache and onion and mishter clean and gouhlash and tabashco and
 lava okaysh? and chigarette juishe and brassho and cabernet shauvignon in a blender and shprayed it on me
 okaysh? that wash nothing okaysh? then he sh *tartsh shaying a* ll over me, do we wana little drinkie winkie?
 okaysh? wanna drinkie poo? okaysh? then *he mixshed beer an* d coke and vitamin c and apple juishe and
 detergent and ammonia and tea and avo *cado and coffee gr* indsh and poured it on me okaysh? look
 now my petalsh are white lead okaysh? my *pink blush black head* okaysh? my leavesh dark shatanic mildew
 and orange rusht okaysh? japaneseesh beetles are *eating my crusht ok* aysh? my transcendent high urn ish a low
 dark trumpet okaysh? my unfolding petal ish wrinkl *ed horshefly k* ink wing okaysh? my shtem ish leg of gangrene
 hoary infidel war shteed okaysh? you call thish protection and feed? okaysh? beware new age green fascisht garden
 feed okaysh? it was bad enough when the shquirrel gnawed and the dog pee-ed okaysh? and the masshachushtets
 and the pequod pee-ed okaysh? the goddamn chemicalsh were relative alesh and honeysh and meadsh okaysh?
 Excush me i have to take a pee okaysh? be right back okaysh? hope i'm not out of line okaysh? what
 nightingale will ever love me? okaysh? i'm a sher without any shir okaysh? i' m a rumi wishhout a view
 okaysh? i'm a hafiz wish out any bul bul too okaysh i'm a saa'di wishout any gul gul too okaysh?
 will i ever find love? okaysh? my shtem doesh not move okaysh i'm a too, too unhollow need
 okaysh? i wash a tea roshe sheed okaysh? now I yam non-bee-ed okaysh?
 shcrew all you dark shatanic imbechillic bartendersh of roshes
 may you be kicked in the v knead and kneed in your deepesht
 turgid need okaysh? you goddam green cleanie weenie
 organic cornucopian shudden shumbitchhish turned
 me into a shodden goddam shtink weed

okaysh?
 shtars
 shine
 bright
 on shat
 ter light
 shinging
 farewell
 night whift
 farewell
 red shift
 okaysh?
 hello death
 and fake
 growth grift
 okaysh?
 thee the
 thash i
 will not
 resht nor
 shrink from
 horticulshural
 toilth until dark
 shatanic imbechiles
 are buried treasure
 in thish ex-green and
 pleashant land, folksh

T H
 E T RA
 NSF ORM
 ATIO NOFA
 ROSE IN TO
 A STI NK W
 EED GATE