THE LION GATE

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Jogging
In a little noise
                                                                                                                                   void goys
                                                                                                                         crudity joys
                                                                                                            of
      Came gushing
                                                                                                    sundown
                                                                                                                   thru equipoise.
                                                                                             come running down a roar.
         I heard some shoes
            They seemed to yell
I opened the front
                                       "Dis
                                                                                     order and early sorrow is a sore!
                                                                              heard, "A sun ray chill is a door."
                                         door,
                        I saw plain litt le Sara
                                                                           Two-Face and Maria Suckyou,
                                                                                         Stacey Pissonyou 
"Rachel's a lousy
                             And large Lumpfacia
                                                                         Leonardo and
               R
H
Wh
Like
                                                                                                                  who
                                 unning along our sunset
                                                                        street yelling:
                                                                                                                                         re!
                                                                                                                           who
                                    er periods are really gross!
                                                                        Jew blood
                                                                                          stinks! Rachel
                                                                                                                                         re!"
                                                                                                                is a
                                                                        ped yelling
vered with
                                     en they saw me they stop
                                                                                                            behind
                                                                                                                         the
                                                                                         and ran to hide
                                                                                                                                       cars
                                        a few sunset leeches co
                                                                                          blood sliding
                                                                                                                      the
                                                                                                           in under
                                                                                                                                    toes.
                                         ed deliberately in their
I pondered: I must do
                            I look
                                                                        directions,
                                                                                         slowly wrote
                                                                                                           down each
                                                                                                                                 name
                                                                        something
                             Amazed;
                                                                                        to destroy this.
                                                                                                          It is
                                                                                                                           a shame.
                               But I'm
As I was
                                                                                      up revenge to avoid
the very next day the
                                              a 60 year old Jew
an adult with
                                                                                                             d going insane.
the very clever
                                                                        who gave
                                                                       ess to this,
                                 Little girls
                                                    confessed all
                                                                                     ce Principal, Mr.
                                                                                                           Lovebomb.
                                                                      to their Vi
                                      e girls Confessed an it offen vi Ce Finch
ey cried they did it bec ause Rachel intimidat
I thought of ruining their li ves. "They're so ugly,"
"Life will do it for me." "I'm not afraid of
Rachel, the blood flows scarcely having sto
                                  They cried they did it bec
                                                                                                      ed them.
                                                                                                   I realized,
                                     I thought
                                                                                               anything,
                                                                                             stopped fro
                                                                                                                  m
                                             Her first period's endless three month
                                                                                            hemorrha
                                              A bread knife in her pack, she went off
                                                                                            to School.
                                                                                                            At her
                                              locker, she flashed the 'Next time, you die!" at the ugly guppy
                                                                            flashed the
                                                                                             knife, s
                                                                                                       creamed,
                                                                                                                                \mathrm{fo}^{u^{r}\cdot}
                                                                                            yuppie anti-blood
                                              She ran away. We feared we would never see her joy
                                                                                                                            again.
                                                We caught our broken bird and plac ed h er in a safe
                                                                                                                 cement tree
                                                  Of dullard tests for profound pan ics, hates and broken hearts. I'm an —^— agile Jew and I know what to do.
                                                     I wait up until my tears turn to morning dew.
                                                       Their fathers phoned to twist the screw.
                                                          What did I do? I did what you'd do too.
                                                           Deeply offended by their infami
                                                                I told them a few stings tru
                                                                 That will ruin their family's
                                                                Happiness for a decade or two.
                                 Like: "Ask your daughter if she did it with a black boy named Triever,
                              If she jerks to the porno girlie magazines you hide in your bedroom drawer,
                            Seen the wife you married for her father's money drink herself under the floor?
                           And does your wife's mother do it with the dog behind the laundry room door?"
                         This is what Jews like me do and have sadly done for thousands of years or more.
                         Yes. Jews like me are very clever. Fortunate and unfortunate, what will we not do?
                         We are so remiss and so sorry we cannot contain the pain of seeing our little cut Jew
                         Bleeding after six years struggling to get stupid white babbit rabbits to like her hue.
                          We can't sit in the pain of our little panic chased daughter's yearnings sliced in two, Ritually spit on by rotten, scum bag, repressed, malicious, little greasy goyettes sly.
                            Let hate burn the blue and white of the sky. I will love Rachel Daniels till the day I die.
                                          Stars burn bright on shatter light. You break my daughter's heart,
                                            You get twenty years of pain in the shit-valve you call a heart.
                          Apologize and it will be worse for you you goddamn stupid vanilla lumps of anti-Semitic rue.
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Oops! Forgot! T'wasn't a black boy that fucked your daughter but a white boy that looked just like you. Do lion Jews have wings or are they horns? Do clipped wasps have stings? Do dead goys have morns? Thee. The. That's don't call me again to fuck with the pain of my hurt little lion, folks.