

THE LITTLE BIG KNOWS GATE

Vell let me tell you my 1/2 Jew, it's like this if you want it true:

Before Rome knowsd Vikings had the quite hard English pews,
To have a big knows and dislike Jews vas never really giant news.
DELLA FRANCESCO PROFILED, HIERONOMOUS BOSCH SCHNOZZED LINES TO MY ONE HALF JEWISH S O
ON HIS TELLING ME THAT T.S.E. ALSO WITH AN ENORMOUS KNOWS, IS SAID TO HAVE ACQUIRED PERHAPS
FAINT LEANING TOWARD A SLIGHT, POSSIBLE DISLIKE OF SOME GROUPINGS OF CRITICAL INTELLECTUAL JEWS.

Ven anxiety drove supreme paeaned Goys to thresh on import wing,
Vun leetle good taste infested Goy, could not turn, stopped turning,
Bitched.Complained.Vhined. Oy! Vey! Did not hope to not squirm again.
So this poor leetle red hot original sin earthqvaked Sunday school vall
1/2 British good Haaavid Yaad haad Missouriah lad, strained to evade a fall
So much so that each Radcliffe peach he peeled and thought and feeled
Around the old gefaerlicht hodge-podge mirage dodge forgodsake lodge
Made bargain taste up Aeschulean department store escalator's thought,
Peeled a feel off that tough alta super-ego rein drained Haaavid Hall recall vall
Immaculate, exact wrapped, dissatisfaction Zapped fphoney British pristine crap.
O there's not just fphoney semi Britishes- O there are also phony Jews!
They call for dear little Moishe: 1.Moses! 2.Morris! 3.Maurice! 4.Milton! 5.Medford!
Call hot kreplach soup: Dinty Moore stew, wash their feet in Massachusetts water.
It tastes like sherry wine. London water tastes like dead closet queen turpentine.
Your dear de-sting wished languich anguished, Anglican mangled, clean lean Goy,
Because it could not, because he could not turn it, because it could not turn again,
Picking big knows into narrow choiced Eros' hot pinkie caught in great dry nostriled,
Good taste, particularly in the face of the dear old broken over-koshered dry salami
Dipped in o so sensitive, pure reason, lemon pleas, fake British swan lean mute scream,
Should have seen it all, seen it all right outside, right smack in front of his big knows as true,
Realized nothing out of his mind matched his mishuganah 1914 tin can syncopated ragtime stew:
Tenseneck Weenie tarried, harried, married unwarried- Repressed, undressed.
Weenie pressed, confessed, fressed. Yawned. Reorganized his knows upon the floor.
Oy! Did he suffer like an inquisite Jew! (Vuz he glad he vuz dead before he vuz dead!) Oy!
Nailed from Alpha to Omega, A-ness of A to P-ness of P, A to Z. (Could not just be.)
Good taste kant realize vat tang would have sung if he ever got Yiddishah head.
So vat do I remember, 1/2 Bubbie, ven I met him at 14? I liked his poems. Him too.
Can you blame me? Seeing that 1/2 agon smile in the eyes? The big knows?
Vat could I do? 1/2 Goychicle, I assumed he vas a 1/2 Jew, like you.
Told him the one about the Dutchess shrinking the Duke of Vindsor's :
"Oy vey, there's moils of Battenburgelah shacks in these here vaters, Vallis."
My dear 1/2 yiddle, even the late Vill Shakespeare was wont to shit the hated Jew.
Super Schlongelah, more cheeps than TS, EE, EP, AH, B. Mussolini and dear old Cole Porter
Have blown the crime in rhyme from big or little knowses of sly snot anti-semit water.
1/2 Goychicle, as you grow old, your knows gets bigger and bigger, so don't be a marrano shlubbie.
Realize your fearless Yid knows vill outshine your time, minah splendid knowsd 1/2 bubbie.

ENVOI

Stars shine bright on shatter light. How many died in plight,
1/2, because they sold for mediocre approval their birth right?
Thee. The. That's OK! Go ahead. Act British. But think Yiddish.
Though some orthodox might detest, conservatives might snoot,
Some Cossacks hack, plastic sturgeons vobble, and liberals sneer,
Never to the immense stature of Semitic genetics admit impediment.
Always and in everything keep your big Yid knows flying here, folks.