

THE IMMANENT TRANSFORMATION OF A DIE SLAMMED
i INTO THE BOTTOM LINE OF BOTTOM LINES GATE

I should have stood in bed, Howard Hughes said.
Die many little deaths before you're dead,
Dead Kings of Meditation said:
Die before you're dead.
So take a tip from Needle Dick the bug fucker
And a hint from World War II:
Die before you're dead.
Call no woman happy because she's a red head,
Rita Hayworth, dead love goddess said.
Better red than dead, Hanoi Jane said:
Die before you're dead.
So take a glint off Valentino Liberace,
And a lint off Princess Grace:
Die before you're dead.
This bran new engine will make some bread,
Attentive Tom Edison's 1% inspiration said,
Engraving his considerable sexual sled
In a 99% persperation of red hot lead:
Die before you're dead.
Take a start from Charlie Kettering,
And a break from Henry Ford:
Die before you're dead.
Death is a fake of life, instead,
Live – Fat Jack Falstaff said
In Henry IV, pike to head –
By a fake of being dead:
Die before you're dead
So take a hot tip in a roar
From wild Hamlet of Elsinore;
Sniff of Lady Deadlock too:
To live pretend you're dead.
Call no man happy until dead,
Call no woman happy until ahead
Sophocles, Euripides, Freud, Pubius
Ovidius Naso and Bette Davis said:
To live pretend you're dead
Take a tip from Hafiz of Shiraz
From ain to ghain and back again.
As Selznick said, What? The Hecht?
Here's a hot tip from Villon necked
And a schmack from Bertholt Brecht:
To stay alive pretend youre dead.
Stars shine bright on shatter light:
Bright today: Tonight and every night:
Thee: The: The: That's while hot to trot:
Nike that fright of light before you night bite.
Life's not a jot then when it's got to rot your hot slot: folks.