

not that I have any (credit)  
with the official world  
of plastic surgeons  
and smoked sturgeon  
just another middle-class boy  
buying expensive toys  
to make ambitious projects  
that take forever  
and get bogged down in August  
when the full moon  
helps chaos and decay  
seem so everyday  
but things aren't really all that bad  
the Roto Rooter man  
will come and unclog the drain  
that's backing up so much shit  
into your life  
August will pass  
it always does.

16 August 81