

On Eating Eggs

pasty yellow spatula
fractured lips putty running
spoons, pepper tips and bacon
galorious sunnysideup, chump,
pump the hearteries, into
white meanness cooking baby
chicks, a bubble, twine, folders
a filing cabinet, i put my eggs
into a brief, testified to it,
now i'm in jail, i lied, i'm free
range poultry what's it really matter
i'm anti-gravity, you're
wingless, skinless, boneless
jelly in my yo-yo ball
fack and borth you wan the scorld
and i eat you you me you, up
i'm digesting you, you fill me up, cup,
milk
it does a body well|well|well|well|well|well|well|well|
mitosis never tasted so good
it's food, it's all mood, and i'm
into you like a beater
better check the meter.