

DEBORAHH

THE TOLL

There's a negro standing on the bridge
that crosses between Acceptance
and Discrimination.

As the crumbling bridge totters
he looks with fear, down
at the rushing torrents of
the River of Hate.
With a loud cry,
he lurches toward the side of
Acceptance.

You are the
Toll man
at the gate.
It is for you to decide
whether he will be admitted
or whether he will fall and drown
in the River of Hate,
leaving you to pay HIS toll.

MONA

Alone she sits
in the black of night,
removed from all reality.
A mind of darkness with
moments of light;
a dual personality.

So white is her virginity,
her movements slow and soundless.
Her life's path is infinity,
her energies are boundless.

Alone she sits
quite pale and cold,
completely cold and passive;
so very young,
yet so very old
so small and yet so massive.

Alone in the dark,
always spinning around
beyond all hope and care.
Although at times she
can't be found,
forever she is there.

And when the night
grows cold and dark
and hungry beasts go prowling,
they sometimes stop
to wail and bark.
for Mona they are howling.

DON'T EAT NON-UNION FOOD

When you open the refrigerator door
all this wierd food is inside.
this fish was lookin at me
from inside a baggie food bag
every day he lookt wierder and wierder
his eyeball shrivelled up more and more
n finally one day he's gone
why should i feel guilty?

there's this mouldy leftovers,
ever day they'd get mouldier
till i's afraid t'open th'door
fr fear the spores was gonna get me.
there's this spaghetti
she looks alike a the bleedink worms
an sometimes you swear she's a movink

there's animal muscles in there
and i could see them twitch, really i could.
you'd swear the heart was beating.
wouldn't eat the kidney (full of piss, prob'ly)
liver'll give ya jaundice if you eat it
the vegtibles don't like it in the fridge
not at all
too cold
no dirt
lights always off;
they got no turgor any more,
so if you eat them you'll prob'ly wilt.

THE PEEP SHOW

i saw it when it happened; she cut,
she cut her arm open when she hit into the glass,
she cut it, she cut it open and began to scream
mygodmywristi'ecutmywrist
she ran, she ran into the room for help,
help, leaving a trail of blood,
blood on the floor.

and then they all came, all came running
what happened? look, blood, don't step in it
what happened, there she is, i can see her
and they all crowdod around and pressed,
pressed their faces to the window,
squashed noses, squashed noses,
squashed their noses to the window and watched,
they watched the girl bleed.
i saw them, they were watching the girl bleed.
blood did you see it i saw it, i heard it smash
ever cool, what a centreshot, laughter, laughter
all of them splitting with laughter
look, here she comes.

They led her out of the room and through the hall,
through all those, . . . those people.
they took her in a car, in a car to the hospital
as she passed they moved aside

poor kid, does it hurt bad? you're all right don't worry
can i help quick open the door
but then as the car drove away
laughter, laughter, all of them splitting with laughter
it made their day they were excited, really excited
oooh i steptinit. watch where yer goin, lemmesee
they walked away looked sad, sad and worried about her
but i saw . . . i saw them . . . i saw the sparkle, the
satisfaction. . . satisfaction was in their wierd eyes,
i saw it.
didya see what happened aint it awful poor kid musta hurt
hope she'll be ok didya hear about sue hope she won't
need no stitches
hurry up the bell already rang
and they all went off
all of them,
laughter, laughter, splitting with laughter,
they went away,
splitting,
all of them.