

## **Zappa Frank**

### **"Man With The Woman Head"**

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Are you with me on this people?

The man with the woman head  
Polynesian wallpaper made the face stand out,  
a mixture of Oriental and early vaudeville jazz poofter,  
forming a hard, beetle-like triangular chin much like a  
praying  
mantis.  
Smoky razor-cut, low on the ear neck profile.  
The face the color of a nicotine-stained hand.  
Dark circles collected under the wrinkled, folded eyes,  
map-like from too much turquoise eyepaint.  
He showed his old tongue through ill-fitting wooden  
teeth,  
stained from too much opium, chipped from the years.  
The feet, brown wrinkles above straw loafers.  
A piece of cocoanut in a pink seashell caught the  
tongue  
and knotted into thin white strings.  
Charcoal grey Eisenhower jacket zipped into a load(?)  
of green  
ascot.  
A coil of ashes collected on the white-on-yellow dacs.  
Four slender bones with rings and nails  
endured the weight of a hard fast black rubber  
cigarette holder.  
I could just make out Ace as he carried the tray and  
mouthed,  
"You cheap son of a bitch"  
as a straw fell out of a Coke, cartwheeled into the  
gutter.  
So this was a drive-in restaurant in Hollywood,  
So this was a drive-in restaurant in Hollywood,  
So this was a drive-in restaurant in Hollywood

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