

December Wolves

"Do Not Entry"

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FUCK!...When we're down, I'd love to see the guilty one.
I'd
wave the spoiled solace of the underdog.
Bell-brow, leading the fleet. Which compels me to
allege the
meat?
The teachers all agree. The saber is green with envy.
And I
was (next)...or so the astrologists seemed.

Physical education, as always, increased...A social
climax to
say the least. Swallow the marrow of the fortunate few
(While)
the innocent lick their chops...
"E" as in entry! I'm here to mingle with the selfish and
obscene.

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