

Far

"The Ballad Of Semon U. Constance"

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Simon: "I'll never get it,so I guess I'll never win.
'Cruelty free' is some sick joke,
And someone's gettin' paid well for it
(moans) Oh, the horror!"
(and she swallows and the come goes down easy)
Simon: "You ate, taste good?"
Constance: "Makes me sick, nibbling on sinewy
muscles"
(Constance's conscience kisses him,
Slippery. His mouth opens.)
Constance: "Don't you say a word!"
The moan in unison. Simon says Another way.
Constance plays the slave.
Lays her body over. Bed becomes the grave.

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