

King Missile

"Boy Made Out Of Bone China"

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There was a boy made out of china, Bone China.
Very fragile boy.
It was stupid to make a boy out of bone china,
What do you expect? He's not going to be good at any
sports.
One wild pitch and his head is going to break off,
probably.
So hes a gentle good boy who stays inside a lot,
and he hates school because other kids are always
trying to break him, it's very bad.
It's very bad for the bone china boy, and it's not his
fault.
He didn't asked to be made out of bone china,
he thinks it's stupid to be made out of bone china,
and he knows whos fault it is, it's my fault.
I invented the boy made out of bone china,
and he completely resents me for it.

The boy thinks I must be really angry.
Really full of repressed hostilities to have invented
such a boy.
I must have a real sadistic streak,
I could just knock this boy over and he will break into a
million pieces, no more bone china boy..

At least when I slipped on the ice, I
I got to go to the hospital
and lie in bed for days while people bring me food
and nurses come and give me Tylonal 3 with Codine
and I don't even have to get out of bed to urinate.

I just use this bottle that is kept conveniently by my bed
except that sometimes, when they empty it, they dont
put it back where i can reach it
and sometimes, for example today, they didn't empty
it for 6 hours and now it's full, and no one has been by
for a long time
and when I called to ask a nurse to empty the bottle she
said
she won't because its a shift change and its not urgent
and since she didn't speak english very well I just hung

up on her,
but I don't even think she wrote a note or anything and
when I just called again there was no answer.
And, you know, go ahead and complain bone china
boy, you dont even have bodily functions.
You never have to go to the bathroom, you don't even
know what it feels like to hold it in,
and if you slipped on the ice and broke your ankle it
wouldn't even hurt.

Somebody could just take a hammer and just pound
you to bits
and it wouldn't hurt you at all you just wouldn't be a
bone china boy anymore, you'd be a bunch of broken
pieces of bone china
and you wouldn't be able to cycle analyze me anymore
so dont give me any of that repressed hostility stuff.
Just stay on the mantle little bone china boy and I'll
make you a deal, ok?
You leave me alone, and when I can walk again, I won't
throw you out the window.
Is it a deal?

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