

## Rudi Myntevik

# "American Anglophile In The World Turned Upside Down"

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The Old Ones are inside the earth and under the sea in a state 'twixt sleep and death. Cosmic races homely alienage England's ungreen, unpleasant bland we speak one tongue Unnative England's Jerusalem making Whitehouse grottoes overlook the ghettos the observer is the observed Colonial architecture She's the best man in Britain supine moaning minnie sticking with nurse for fear of worse uncanny nanny Britannia rule the waves A right bunch of canutes every country has it's Arthurian saviour Sea demons invading England Rhode Islander's aversion to seafood see Cthulhu vomit More vapid vanna white house and less successful Prince Phillip reincarnates as a miniscule microbeast pest in order to present Rapid breeding in lands other than his own queendom kingdom come What do you want the nouveau riche house of Windsor The jaded sentimentality of the uninvaded people person Urchin universities superbabies wombworkout a more perfect union English godman the most magnificent snob I ever knew A meey cur Amerigo Vespucci Christisatanic names only please Sourland of slavery bill of wrongs what kind of state are you in Persons and citizens floundering citherns Boston coffee orgy Whoever has the initiative must willy-nilly go over to the attack It's just their generation -It's always their generation Sickle star hammer stripes stripe sickle stars hammer star corpse Knighthoods lands and refinement for yesterday's bullies derision and Criticism of today's SNAFU coffee house New England Puritan decadent Prude make life an art form we have no red-coats today We require a man of Boney's or Adolph's stature Psychic skyline superior medieval city better than Baghdad Purse owner persona sold out soul doubt Anti anti don't even believe in nihilism anymore The problem of induction The only English pope American pope 123 American pope 123 Speak like a psycho think like an immigrant Cowboys fonetic fanatics and indians Marketing psychedelia marketing punk dubious psychopathology Body slanguage sexlanguage O America we are not a gun-boat for your lack of diplomacy As we were now so

shall ye be Government by the people by the people  
fool the people Shall not perish from this earth Beyond  
nationalism you have sown the wind now you shall reap  
the whirlwind Crush the teeth in America's mouth yank  
rebel rebel yank Blimey limey scurvy Never was a  
patriot yet but was a fool An American's house is his  
castle Quiet down, you brats Sorry kid

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