

Tom Verlaine "The Revolution"

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(Verlaine)

The Bastard's Tale.

A classic piece of literature,

If I ever heard one.

Part 1:

A wicked, bitter pretence,

Stumbling round,

No doubt,

Blase

Righteous.

Remember now the year's

1412, or something.

As I searched amongst them

For a valuable gold piece.

Not really,

No, not really.

The Bastard's Tale,

Part 2:

Now remember,

The year is 1714,

And we're enjoying our new inventions,

Whatever those were.

Such is The Bastard's life,

Without apology,

A cursed, pathetic boredom

Altered by death alone.

Death, a giant test,

Transpired

July 30th 1914.

You should have seen us then,

Coupled as we were,

A feverish embrace.

Wow.

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