

Michael McGuire "Miss America"

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MISS AMERICA

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Miss America IÂ’ve been waiting for you to notice me,
but I know your
always so busy being free, you know I love you; anyway
I guess thatÂ’s
you, your big idea eyes draped in your red white and
few, but your
always humming some stupid song that I hate, and you
always leave
the best part of the meal on the plate, whatÂ’s that you
said if you could
only have one wish, peace on earth well thatÂ’s a
mighty big fish.
Her mother wanted a doctor and her father wanted a
dancer, now the
politician with the strap on smile avoids the question as
he greases up
his answer, as the judge tries to have himself declared
legally blind,
she has her seeing eye dog put to sleep out of fear of
what they might
find, she learned to love it so much she could force the
infidel to leave
it, clever enough to prove she doesnÂ’t exist and dumb
enough to
believe it, but our eyes are so sore that youÂ’re an
ointment for our
sight, weÂ’ll do the number on what is wrong in the
name of what is
right.
You canÂ’t even notice the fangs in such a pretty smile,
she casually
omits good taste and formally declares it style, on the
cutting edge of
conventionality she always carries this razor blade, so
she can threaten
suicide at her convenience if someone else seems
better made, the raw
sewage of her thousand ships worth of base and blush,
has drained
into the mirrors pool of glass and turned it into mush,

and you've
turned your tears into an environmental issue, but we
will move
mountains for the irony of bringing you a tissue.
You're a really good actress but what you really want
is to direct, and
here comes your therapist with another script you can
reject, I could
write a book about how you have absolutely nothing to
say, your so
ugly in a beautiful kind of way, and now I'm not so
sure that you're my
type after all, when I got a look at your will and it said
you want to be
buried under the mall, when all that's sacred can be
kept in your make
up purse, I've been dying to meet you and now I don't
know which is
worse.

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