

NATIONAL BEEF JERKEY AWARENESS MONTH

I behave like a child,
badly, without limits, when
actually I am

Civil Forfeiture Law
like a bullshit brigade marching
off my tongue as I say it

The cops buy toys with my hard earned money

I listen to Disturbed
and scream the lyrics alone in my car
looking like the band's name personified

Comedy becomes a poultice for my wound
I laugh when the Brit's Python tell me
that the larch is a tree

The nature of laws
like a nurtureless mother
with a scream which I smother