Ballpoint Sketches for Banana Peel Poems

by Gary Hardaway

Happy Schadenfreude to You

May my misfortunes bring a smile to you today for tomorrow (or tomorrow) you die.

Venereal Planet

Our little world is one round erogenous zone, titillated and titillating, life here ever eager to do what must be done to replicate itself.

Peel

I wanna make banana peel poems-slippery little booby traps in the guerilla war against complacency.

Monster is

who does what others only fantasize.