

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.

