

# My Godot-Shaped Hole

*by* George LaCas

Godot teases round the edges of my  
God hole, that God-shaped gap  
With his I might be there, or I might not  
Which can mean anything, really.

Well guess the news, Godot: you can  
Hit the bricks, get steppin, and go fill  
Your own God hole, you plastic swami  
You master of the no-show, of the  
Not-interested when you get here.

