

Holden Caulfield and his Crummy Band

by Jerry Ratch

Holden Caulfield starts a band call Crummy

He's jumping around the stage swearing at everything, every
damned thing

in his oversized raincoat that he never ever takes off for any
reason

including when there's the slightest possibility of having sex
with somebody

Not even for visiting with his mythical brother out in Hollywood

Okay, so now he starts thinking Crummy is just a lousy name for a
new band

Who's even gonna listen to it anyway? Crummy! It just stinks,
that's all

So he starts thinking maybe The Phonies is a real great name

Or else maybe Stiff Slinky. That would be just great

