

# The Andy Warhol Experience

*by* Jerry Ratch

Whenever I go shopping,  
I am trying my best not to be overwhelmed  
by an Andy Warhol experience.

This is not like your typical Orwellian  
Big Brother experience,  
like when enormous Chairman Mao posters  
appear out of nowhere,  
keeping an eye on practically everything.

Nor is it anything like a Jimi Hendrix experience,  
like with dope or anything.  
No, I'm talking about being inundated  
by boxes of Brillo Pads,  
gigantic Tide Boxes,  
things that on any normal shopping outing  
with the likes of Andy Warhol,  
you would find yourself exclaiming  
that you *just had* to have  
one of everything.

I mean, it's just so American,  
like with Walt Whitman at the supermarket,  
squeezing the tomatoes.

