

The Unsocialists

by Jerry Ratch

So, what are you doing now?
I've joined the Unsocialists.
What's that, like a movement?
It's like the Bowel Movement, yes.
and we'll have dinner
with the head of the Swollen Artists Club
and I'll keep my mouth tied shut
with my own tongue
and we'll all enjoy a
jolly good evening
until I get home and puke
and/or retch
or all of the above
rest assured I won't let the mouse of my
true inner thoughts escape
until we're back inside the house

