

# 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

