

# elegy to the death of an empire

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later tonight mitt romney will look into the mirror,  
he will say  
i'm a person, i'm a person,  
i'm a person,  
i'm a white man,  
i'm a bigot, my jaw  
is extremely square, i could have played superman  
back in the seventies, my religion is the object of bigotry  
(i'm still a bigot), i have a broad chest,  
i have a very poor memory, i believe in freedom  
i believe in freedom, i believe in taking back  
america, i believe embryos are more important  
than living human beings i believe in  
a woman's right to choose, when i talk in front  
of a crowd sometimes i stutter because  
i'm no good with people,  
i'm no good with people, hehe can i shake some hands up  
in this bitch, i don't drink alcohol,  
i eat babies, i'm mitt romney  
and i eat babies, i'm mitt romney  
and i approve  
this message  
?  
i spent a while walking around in america, and everything  
was absolutely fucked  
people were burning babies in the street, people were  
burning churches, people were having more babies,  
people were starving on the streets, people  
were burning flags, they kept saying

god is dead and we have killed him, god  
is dead and his corpse is buried somewhere in america—socialists  
had taken over the schools, socialists were  
brainwashing the children, socialists  
were burning the corpse of Ronald Reagan:  
the rolling hills, the infinite gun-boner,  
churches, churches,  
more churches, the, umm, sky with smoke in it,  
white people  
(especially old white people), everyone throwing rocks  
into an ocean shaped exactly like  
a country, the whole landscape rearranged to look exactly  
like a flag, the shape of a missile  
is exactly like penis, it's not a coincidence,  
it was all intended  
by god

??

i was looking at a picture of mitt romney's  
face and i couldn't help thinking  
he was just a cliffside pretending to be a human being,  
sort of like a coal factory, sort of like  
a statue

i saw a picture  
of mitt romney at walmart  
but i couldn't tell him apart from a lawnmower  
i saw a picture of mitt romney at mcdonalds  
but i couldn't tell him apart from a double cheeseburger  
???

i had this dream where mitt romney was being beaten  
up by george washington

it was horrific

pieces of him kept breaking off and he would have  
to put them in a pile in the corner, and he labeled them  
so they would be easier to reattach

he said  
i'm mitt romney and i agree you with, i'm mitt romney  
and  
i exist,  
i'm mitt romney and these  
are just words  
on a page.  
????

mitt romney stood above  
an immense hole in the earth,  
he said—my name is mitt romney,  
i was named after a glove-like object, there is  
a state shaped like me, i sold it to  
china, there is a hole  
somewhere in me, there is a hole  
bigger than a planet,  
i believe in lowering taxes i believe  
in freedom of religion hehehe  
yes mam there are words in it,  
you shouldn't make that  
face can i shake your hand anyway?  
hehehe this is a nice state,  
the trees are the right height the children  
are the right color (everything i do  
i do for the children, and  
their parents) this is my wife  
she completes me, we were poor  
once, her hair is beautiful  
and gold hehehe corporations  
are people  
my friend the same way  
a body is made of blood  
and shit and exploitable resources, and  
my hair goes back nicely over  
this american face is it dark in here?

i'm mitt romney and i'm  
no good at seeing in the dark, i'm  
mitt romney and they sell  
parts of my body in convenience stores  
all around the country

?????

47% made in  
america, pieces of bone  
stained with american  
glass—no fuck it  
they make cars  
in this country, or at least  
they used to, this  
is a great place  
to buy furniture,  
this  
is a great place to be  
a salesman

??????

mitt romney heard someone speak spanish  
on the street and stabbed him, he said  
you son of a bitch  
this was a nice tie, you son of a bitch  
don't you understand you're a burden  
to this country, don't you understand  
it would be better just to self-deport?  
hehehe maybe we've come to  
an understanding  
well son how would you feel about  
cutting my grass? i'm not sure  
exactly what i said but I stand by it, i stand by it  
and my name is mitt romney

???????

i hope  
mitt romney's shell

of retrograde aluminum  
is breaking into pieces,  
i hope he  
he cries  
mechanical tears  
????????  
it was the end of an era  
america was dead the nuclear family  
was eating itself, it was the death  
of an empire it was  
a nightmare  
like watching an episode of survivor  
or some shit except no one  
was surviving  
pasty white like some clumps  
of dough in a kitchen  
where the women were  
supposed to be, or in  
their binders  
i don't like these cookies, i don't like these trees,  
i'm mitt romney and when i speak  
everyone in the room  
goes silent, it's not  
you, it's me,  
i'm doing  
this to save america, i'm  
doing this because i believe  
in blood and liberty,  
i believe in doing what's  
best for america  
even though there are  
times (maybe i shouldn't  
admit this, i'm running for president  
you know) i kind of  
hate america, because it's poisoned,

but i'm clean,  
i'm mitt romney and i'm  
clean, i'm  
mitt romney and  
i approve this message

