Let's Walk This Dog

by Shawn Misener

let's walk this dog that doesn't belong to us

let's smile like we mean it

let's belt jingles for drugs that make the cholesterol go away

let's show off our erections from viagra injections (even if you're a girl)

let's rewrite the code: if you don't quiver with anticipation you'll barely manage to explode

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you light up my laptop with your funk-ladle soul

the little spots are the big spots

let's dance the epileptic dance with the off-duty EMTs pounding scotch like we hate it

this is life: full, fleshy words moments stretched out like EEEEEK! a smile, a rare yellow twizzler

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