## Podcast?

by Tim G. Young

Making a podcast on Garageband is a challenge the editing got all screwed up my 12 minutes turned into 18 and then the whole thing was deleted

I enjoyed the talking part though rambling on and on for lord knows why or how maybe it's just the sound of my voice maybe it's just the click of the keys on the keyboard same thing I guess

I got turned around and around again
I got smashed not from booze
but from something I couldn't even see
and it ran up and down inside of my head
like a garbage truck clanking, spitting

Which reminds me somehow of a red forest turned green with age and rocks jutting out of the side like cancerous moles

Look out here comes the knife to slice off all the unnecessary bologna soft and squishy and if memory serves not such a great aroma either

If my mother could only see me now

she would have something pithy to say and I would appreciate it I would probably even thank her but she's gone

And, no, I'm not going into my sadness for my dead mother she already knows all about it it's just I need to mention her at times like these.