

a night on the f'naut

by Walter Bjorkman

i dont believe in channeling to gods in the sky i believe in the
channeling of mothers giving birth of pi in the sky of west village
blues of artists with muses with burning field bruises with scientist
musings with strange waters flowing with images overflowing with
delicate thought scenes with nightmarish wet dreams with too
many to mention with you really like me expressions with workshop
advice with forum delights with all of us here with all of you out
there and so a grand applause for the folk that make me pause, and
say "What are you doing staying up so late?"

