

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?"

