

# TALES OF THE URBAN TUNDRA



The Sun ☉ The heat ☼ the blazing Sun hangs fat  
A grizzly beee ★ spitting slege ★ And  
Down on tarmac soft like cheese  
flounder flabby octopi ★ ★  
rattles flail & streps wail ★ a poorer victim  
famly cries ☉ The sky once clean and blue  
washed out now in starkest white  
bring down another sleepless night ★

... In this  
grandest opera house the wings  
extend beyond all boundaries  
The footlights ★ the headlights  
A trillion miles away  
burning in eternity  
to keep the dark at bay...

... A fiddle screed to metch  
mad cats...

☉ A puffy mouth and twisted mouth  
fetal breath a rumbling growl  
in a sack down near his balls ★ In the  
darkness all alone he picks the fleas and  
strokes the bone!

... dragging behind  
her limp gone bad ★ her eyes glower ☉ A pain-in-sane  
a frothy foam faced w tear ★ the screams that  
only she can hear... ☉

front  
over art "still life" Judith Schaechter



Boogie man lives in the subway w a half  
leotard slit bottom grin  
His Pr users are falling his life is  
Crawling and dragol drips sick on his chin...  
☉ He danced in the daytime  
full of joy and bounce ★ He laughed  
at the angry cats ready to pounce  
He flew through the streets on  
sleek singing feet And bathed in a  
circular fountain ★

They walk and talk their  
freedom flahs ★ A color  
call a circus craze ★ to  
bring down walls and deck the  
halls w words of revolution

... Protected by the collective  
wing → freedom → freedom  
we gently sing

IA

(you the parties staying)  
Driver  
Explain this  
Homeless  
Fall Fall wall st.  
In this world  
Gaze striptease

In the mind  
Engine 11  
Stupid fly  
Fashion fallout  
Land & the who  
Home of what?  
Down in the shit  
(new) the parties over

