

July 5

Bring on the doom louts
Bang on their umlauts
Percolate him
Herculate them
Hippo crate them
I'm looking for an other
Another another The Other
That was a good hour
Ricardo Ricardo Ricardo
I see two dogs
Where are the cats
Go far tonight
It's hard tonight
Don't go on down the hill Garcia
Don't go on down that hill tonight
This feels like a scene at a cottage
But it does not look like anybody's cottage
It must be the mist
It's only the static mist
It's not pouring
But is it raining
Please hurry up and make it rain
The mist is a photograph
That's why it never moves
That man will wonder why on earth
I had to catch his name