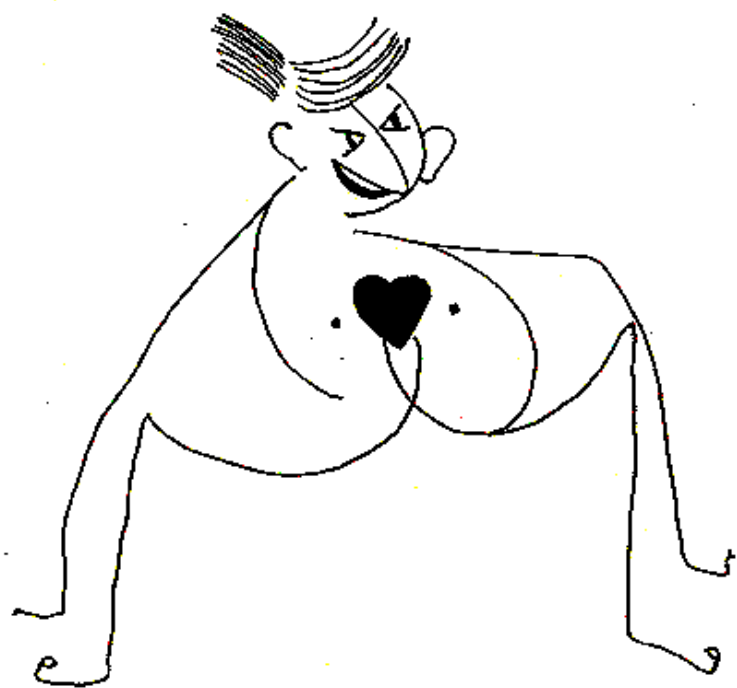




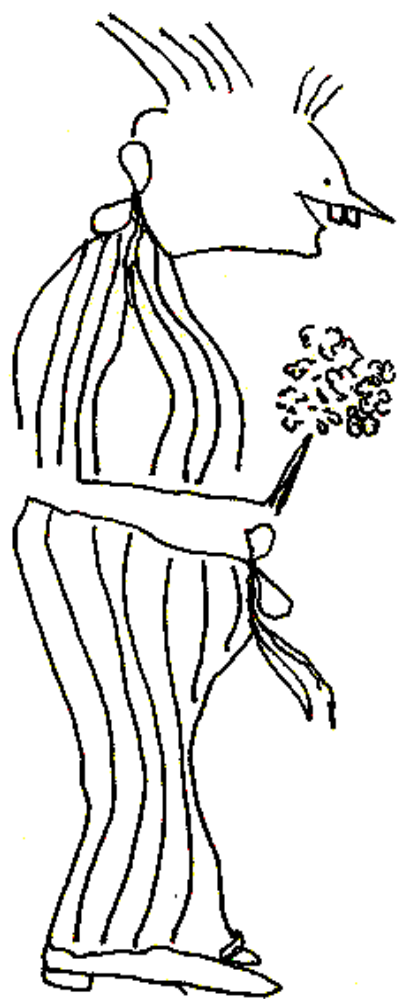
train schedule, please!

i lost my mind on the freeway called madness
which runs north, south, east and west
of my brain
i tried desperately to find my destination
by train
but “they” told me there was no ticket to sanity



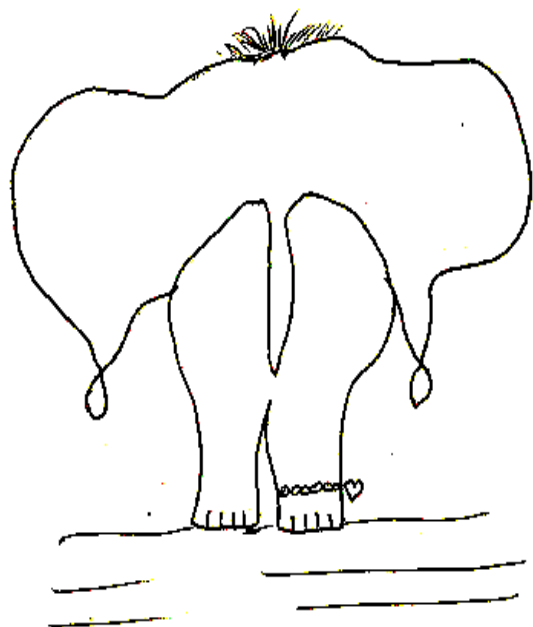
murder one

the scoundrel took my heart away
on such an evil day
then tried to give it back to me
when i was still insane
as soon as i was well enough i asked it be returned
the rotten bastard who took my heart
said now that it was burned
so, rightfully, i shot the louse directly through
the head
making sure the rotten bastard was more than
nearly dead
i had to take the consequences for playing such
a lark
but it was worth the punishment for shooting
the cad who stole my heart



visitation rights

it's strange that the people
now visiting me in the psycho ward
bringing me pretty bunches of flowers
are the same people who put me
there in the first place!



elephant in a bottle

i saw an elephant, large upon the stairs
he stood there, staring into space, totally
unawares
i climbed up and placed a diamond anklet 'round
his ankle wide
he grinned, nodded and showed me his behind
i noticed that my bottle held just a drop or two
and hastily opened another and, lo, saw five of you
i much preferred the elephant who seemed so big and kind
for seeing five of you was far worse than his cute behind



no fault of my own

i stood waiting on the curb of the moon
for my star to come and take me home
home was wherever it took me
and i was never asked choice or selection
i found it exciting not knowing whether
i was coming or going and that my destiny
was always someone else's decision
i called myself Blythe Spirit No. 2