

A catholic angel for a
Thick headed existentialist?
As he looked back with cool
Deliberation the denomination
Faded in his mind. This bit
Of blue and white quite six foot
Tall and utter blink of there and gone.
This pounding of the head on wall, and
A conspiracy woven beneath it all?

Your life is not a work of art
To be held next to the empty
Page and commented upon; I noted
That convention here and this
Grisly figure there, and his clinical
Consort said he definitely had a
Problem where the sun don't
Shine. His life
Unfortunately was the world's therapy,
Millimeters of gray matter
Tore, and spirit twisted this
Way and that never quite sure -
The doubt, the nervous mental fears;
My God! This comment is not
Acceptable, another period on
A dry catechism