

Alchemist Review

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Mary Brancato

PMS Brain Clutter of a Clerk Typist III

Exotic weeds
'neath wispy clouds
Crank those tunes up
 good and loud
Jeans and boots
and faded flannel
 Nick at Night
the supreme channel
 God still lives
 inside my head
 Don't believe
that Pee Wee's dead
 Let the old folks
 cruise no more!
Please bring stirfry
 to my door
 And pills to put
 the pain on ice
A rich-man playmate
would sure be nice
 Thirty-something
 -something's here
Seeing Mama in the mirror
So, when will that
 college degree
 do its thing
 and set me free?
Just type your own
 damn words today
I'll put another diamond
 on lay-away.