

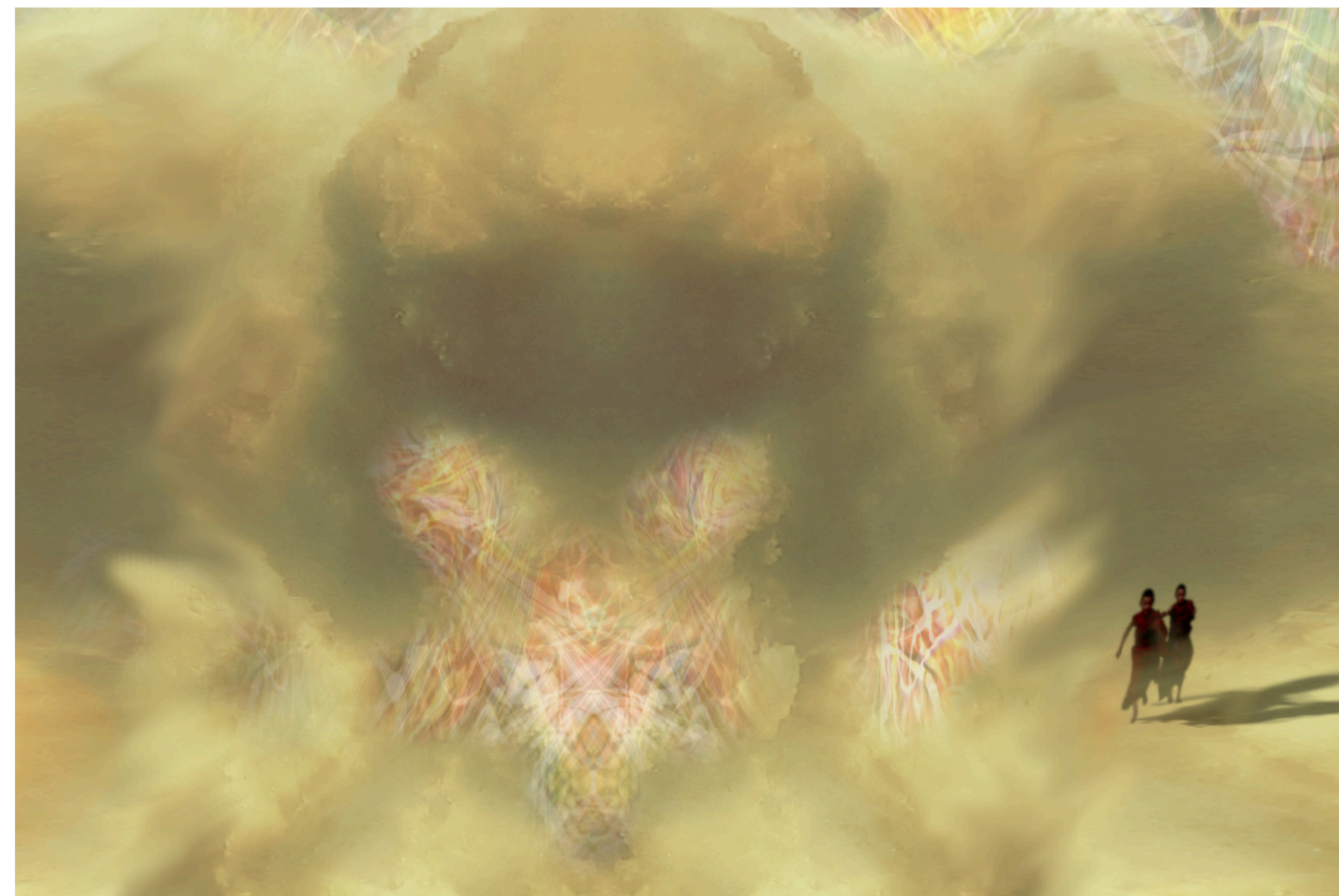
a bunny i call ubi, ever with me

a rabbit i'd'udd SPANKETH should he hit me wiff
his teefs & i'm a WINTER TREE unthankèd.

[am i? metaphorick-lee.

i'd spank him back with TANNIN-PEE, i'd give a
shordy tummy-fun - i'd hit a rabbit rightly
should he follow me to kindra-götren - NOT a
feral tag-along, but scraper uvva jean-panted BUTTICK
wiffhis chomps -

o he's a hoppy one!



thusly i re-titliate: hey deyr furry birdy, chubby
bebbly, liddle buddy! please DONOT'chu up-leap thus
& gnaw the back label of ma ZEANS BOOFA-LOH, uvvma
JORDASCH PANT mkay?/mkaah? have a chunka freezer-
dried MUNGO frumma pocket, frumma MUNGO TREE of
braatra-love and

DISS IZ HOW I CAUGHTz 'im!

DASS IZ HOW I GAATza LIDDLE NOMMY, in Tahraahna!

the Jimmy Carter rabbit thing - or do i mean
THE UFO HE NEVER STOPPED BELIEVING IN?!

the Base had been releasing FOIL BUNNIES into
setting sun, a BIG FAT RABBIT BLIMP HE NEVER
STOPPED TALKING OF!

titters re his sanity - whispers re integrity
till PIKTCHA went publick! a rabbit CAN'T FLY
they said, and even IF, a rabbit wouldn't COME at
ya they added, kinda coming at the Gentleman -
but there it was, u can't deny a passer's-by snap
of a RABID OR A WILD-FRIENDLY SKY-RABBIT paddling
at the Prezzum in his plezzur-craft!

EFF it thus i said and it reverted to a kiddie park,
a COMMON LAWN w/ windows that our mommies kept watch
from, they prodded us to safety & propriety from.

or dared us to Adventure, Aventurré!¹

a friendly wee asthmatic on the edge of all the
soccer jive - Adjacent of the patty cake -
when nearing Teen, when big & ten, i happ'd upon
this Innocent - i coulda been his brudda but i
WAYLAID this poor kid, i mean i grilled him with
my Q instead -

HEY, u like the Crüe?

he nodded up dumbly, he wuz drooling from his lazy
eye but SAY IT i insisted: Motley Crüe is AWESOME.

a disapproval, thin & nasal, floated thru the
summer air, came cross the Playfair - not for
Mötley Crüe but for my pseudo-cool, my punching
down!

PLAY the boy some Crüe! TAKE him BMXing with "The Live
Wire" blasting from a radio strapped to handle-mount!

TAKE him to the bounded-off REDDI-MIX pile, out to soft
yonder sand-mound!

DIG into the bin where a mouldy stash of PENTHOUSE may
be found!

¹ Erica Jong

WEEst art a BODDY, arst a spongey ball 'o gold and yo the rabbit izz my BUDDY! a bunny whom i'm ever
wiff, a bunny who won't leave me!
we're romping thru your Disney-mart, yr global-same toystore - convulsing at the booby-dolls, a
plastic stack of kiddie porn!
PTorrodeillas, Playing, 2019 [Flickr]

