

THE IF A PROSKENION COLUMN FACING  
AN AMPHITHEATRON COULD TALK GATE

**α** "Awe kill YOUR father!" **β** "Fear fuck YOUR mother!"  
**χ** "Eat fuck YOUR sister!" **δ** "Goat fuck YOUR sister's  
father! YOU<sup>R</sup> brothe r's mother! YOUR br other's stepmother!"  
**φ** "Awe go fish fuc k YOUR brother' s sister 's mother!"  
**γ** "Awe you go birdf uck YOUR sister 's brother 's father!"  
**η** "Awe fea r fill YOUR father and fro g fuck YO UR father.  
And muc k YOUR mo ther and lamb fuck YOU R brother!"  
**ι** "Dog kill YOUR father! Snake fuc k YOUR sister,  
Doe YOUR u ncle! Ant fuck YOU R brother!"

**φ**. "Awe is this all you weird pity and fear  
Catharsis guys can ever think up to play?  
Your love of beauty leads to extravagance.  
You catharsis guys disgrace the sacred plays.  
Be free and tolerant in your private lives,  
But in public affairs, we keep to the law!  
Do you pollute the ethics of slaves, adults,  
The old, and the youths of the polis, or what?"

**κ**. "And what about plain wholesome fun?  
What's so bad about that? And what about  
Those old fashioned ways of never stating  
What you mean so that no one gets upset?  
You sicky word fruits should be ashamed  
Of the free ways you profligate the bad.  
Your perverse filth has got to be exiled!  
May a big fish roll up out of the cold sea and  
Swallow you whole on your beach of excess  
To banish succor sand from your fruitless beds."

**λ**. "Excess in sins can never be unstained!  
Our virtuous hard money pays for this crap!  
We can never say what we really mean!  
We might the right to demand what we like!  
We hate the hostility living in the place  
In you where this filth is coming from!  
The same funky dark gas that comes out your  
lousy diseased ass comes out your mouth!"

**μ**. "Hey, everyone always thinks that they  
Try hard to always try to do The Good,  
You lousy evil pissface perverts, but can't  
You sing the healthy, moral things like:

**ν**. "In sacred sheep of Zeus's hard cooked  
Tenderloin hind tines, I had hard and ate  
My penis: I earned it: I achieved my moral  
purity in the old fashioned way: I burned it."

**ο**. "Stars shine bright on shatter light. In back of  
that is star wrack of simple evaporate invisible fact:

One Star flat on its noble back breathes its ideals out a vacant rack:  
**π**. "Thee. The. The. That's: I is The Good. You is The Bad, folks."