

THE LION GATE

Jogging
In a little noise
Came gushing
I heard some shoes
They seemed to yell "Dis
I opened the front door,
I saw plain little Sara
And large Lumpfacia
R H unning along our sunset
er periods are really gross!
Wh en they saw me they stop
Like a few sunset leeches co
I look ed deliberately in their
Amazed; I pondered: I must do
But I'm a 60 year old Jew
As I was an adult with
Little girls confessed all
They cried they did it bec
I thought of ruining their li
"Life will do it for me." "I'm not afraid of anything."
Rachel, the blood flows scarcely having stopped fro
Her first period's endless three month hemorrhages,
A bread knife in her pack, she went off to School. At her
locker, she flashed the knife, s creamed,
"Next time, you die!" at the ugly guppy yuppie anti-blood
She ran away. We feared we would n ever see her joy again.
We caught our broken bird and plac ed h er in a safe cement tree
Of dullard tests for profound pan ics, hates and broken hearts.
I'm an —^— agile Jew and I know what to do.
I wait up until my tears turn to morning dew.
Their fathers phoned to twist the screw.
What did I do? I did what you'd do too.
Deeply offended by their infami es
I told them a few stings tru e
That will ruin their family's
Happiness for a decade or two.
Like: "Ask your daughter if she did it with a black boy named Trierer,
If she jerks to the porno girlie magazines you hide in your bedroom drawer,
Seen the wife you married for her father's money drink herself under the floor?
And does your wife's mother do it with the dog behind the laundry room door?"
This is what Jews like *me* do and have sadly done for thousands of years or more.
Yes. Jews like *me* are very clever. Fortunate and unfortunate, what will we not do?
We are so remiss and so sorry we cannot contain the pain of seeing our little cut Jew
Bleeding after six years struggling to get stupid white babbitt rabbits to like her hue.
We can't sit in the pain of our little panic chased daughter's yearnings sliced in two,
Ritually spit on by rotten, scum bag, repressed, malicious, little greasy goyettes sly.
Let hate burn the blue and white of the sky. I will love Rachel Daniels till the day I die.
Stars burn bright on shatter light. You break my daughter's heart,
You get twenty years of pain in the shit-valve you call a heart.
Apologize and it will be worse for you goddamn stupid vanilla lumps of anti-Semitic rue.
Oops! Forgot! T'wasn't a black boy that fucked your daughter but a white boy that looked just like you.
Do lion Jews have wings or are they horns? Do clipped wasps have stings? Do dead goys have morns?
Thee. The.The. That's don't call me again to fuck with the pain of my hurt little lion, folks.