

THE ENDLESS NUCLEAR REACTOR CORE OF YOUTH GATE

For 15 weird, wonderful, yet excessively heart rending evil dark years, 1938 to '53,
I was in every way, of totally complete mean shit kissed and never really free,
As I was forced by principled density's pinchers to see sneer upon sneer,
Veneer dead heart and dull-head death lead on life's hope, micro cheer.
While you ineptly papered prepared others to be dull fear suck waves,
You coerced me to swallow tough aspirations, gutless, shallow slaves:
To never become a sniveling spineless liar with a stingy mocking smirk,
To refuse to ever become a Grade A, shiny clean-skin, rotten core jerk.
Dark school days scum, your mediocre, insensitive, indifference to humanity,
Your cheap, pathetic cowardice ☹ in the face ☹ of sweet exuberant calamity,
Had as much to teach any good child of Life's loveliness, its elegant quality,
As a starved, syphilitic, and diarrhetic wriggler worm asshole's daily quantity.
Heroically I laughed up at your vicious deceits for 17 startled, heart broken years.
Now I dance on your graves as I pleasantly word fart o'er your pale-ing dark sneers.
Stars shine bright on shatter light ^{HATE} In back of that a core of fact:
A child cries endless source of energy; Thee.The That's eat slugs! large rats! folks!

And furthermore . . .