

THE TRANSFORMATION OF A TOTEM INTO A TRIUMPH GATE

I am so proud to be back home where my dear old mother
 crushed, bashed, and smashed corn on my bread and butter. Like you,
 I am just plain folks. I too don't wear sneakers because I can't tie the laces on my back feet. I wear ripple
 sole shoes to give the ant a chance. I wear ice skates because you can't play hockey on skis. I have values. I have a trunk
 because you can't get on the beach without them. I don't cross my eyes because i's are dotted. T's are crossed. I charge because I
 don't have cash like drug dealers. I don't sing. I don't want anyone to mistake me for a bird. I live on a vast woodland estate because
 it's cheaper than an apartment. Like you, my friend, I don't shut the refrigerator door because I get afraid in the dark. Sure when I was
 a kid I took a bath once but the police made me give it back. I took up the saxophone because I was tired of trumpeting. I'm humble. I'm
 hard to see on elevators because I wear dark glasses and I hide in the back corners. I do not lie. I didn't steal your bike that time there
 were ruts four feet deep in your yard. I am your friend. Does your toothbrush ever smell like peanuts? Whenever I wear a tuxedo I too
 am afraid people will think I'm a penguin. I paint my toes different colors so I can hide in jelly bean jars. My father ♀ knew what it was
 like to find peanut shells under his pillow. O, I too have known the heartbreak of failure. I am a failed bartender because people stopped
 drinking when they saw me. I sleep with my legs in the air to trip hummingbirds. I am strong. I can take it. The stuff between my toes
 is slow natives. I am a bad dancer because I have two left feet and I left the circus because I was tired of working for peanuts. Yes, I
 don't ride tricycles because I don't have a thumb to ring the bell but I am wrinkled all over because I am very hard to iron and when I
 step on a grape it doesn't say anything but it lets out a little wine. I am prudent and trustworthy. I stand on marshm allow so I won't
 fall into hot chocolate. Like all of us, I have three balls so life walks me and pitches to the giraffe. O yes, my friends, my feet are
 round but I can walk on lily pads. I have patience. I stand on acorns for fifty years to climb oaks and to climb down I sta nd on a
 leaf and wait for fall like you all. My friend, if you want to make me a fly start with a three foot zipper. When I get u p at n ight
 to walk cold floors to the bathroom I put on my sheep. To hide from commies I paint my balls red and get into a ch erry tree. >
 I am normal. My foreskin is the biggest drawback on earth. If you made a wallet out of my foreskin and rubbed it it would turn
 into a briefcase. People know they passed me when they can't get the toilet seat down and that's why people never let me get
 on top during sex. If I come through your window swim for your life. If you come across me wipe it off. You know I was screw
 ing around in your yard when the flower beds are crushed and there's a garbage bag missing. I practice safe sex. I am gray
 and come in quarts. I am old in ye ars but I wear springs on my feet to leap into trees and rape aids free monke ys. I have
 four feet because my wife has a large vagina. I love the black man. My wife and I use an ep ileptic pyg
 my for a vibrator. My wife doe sn't have a fur coat. but just a plain,
 me Jane, leather coat but she has a big heart and if your ma ttress is
 missing and there is a quarter on yo ur night table, my wife
 is having a period. I am gray and yellow and gray and
 yellow and gray and yellow when I roll down hills with a
 daisy in my mou th so I know what it is to be poor.
 My ears have flap ped in the hu rricane of p overty.
 And this is why I am universally trusted. A nd so
 my friends this is the kind of colossal, heart war
 ming, eleph you have elected president.
 I have alwa ys made it a point to put my best foot forward
 And if you think for a minute I would ev er screw you
 (you're right.)

Stars shine bright on shatter light. You can call them the long gray walls, bowling balls, fire hose, snake throes, lake blows, tree trunk barge, palm leaf large, giant moms,
 living temples of India or kings of rear windier. Thee. The. The. That's just don't call them manufacturers of chocolate bombs when campaigning in Hershey, PA, folks,