

BILL FEWER

SIZZLER

late night delirium
nerves rattle a window
stuttering in the breeze
the bed, a sweaty lake
churned by elbows, legs
from the street
garbage mercenaries rumble
their truck lurches
on brontosaurus pads
suburbs of dogs
boom
tearing hunks from a brain
cornered & spitting

like trombones
the fat dreams slide
between the hairy thighs of sleep
follow & curl, fade . . .
in the desert border
they fired at noon
echoes down the stopwatch street
one heart boards the Extinction Express
one skull reloads
eternity primed
the snap, the hungry trigger

in the morning scorched & weary
i wake as Billy Psycho, Oblivion Avenger
& from my window aim
& disintegrate the first angel i see

