

## The Show

she showed me a magic trick

where a coin disappeared in her fist

she asked me which hand it was in

as if she knew

choice was an illusion

I am 100% authentic

At the park I will meet a mallard

he wont let me feed him

my bits of bread

so I decide to leave

*Doctor*

suture this single structure

under brok

en bulbs

smokin g cigarettes

The green one with  
the peg leg and  
pirate hat  
sold me the future

I can *feel*  
the *bullets* in the  
barrell *putting*  
*pressure* on  
*me*

Only this will be clean.