
July 24 -August 23

BRANDON

RANDOLF-SENG

(for the world of believers)

The understanding of Leo's thoughts
The soft glow from the car window
The water, a freestone out of your heart
He wants to start, it all over
Reaching down below the cold ground
Finding the pink bic razor
Medicated
Your self, to avoid
Your self
Expanding, progressing and preparing
In the wrong way from the left
Hand with the Miltown pill
That cures old age
Until, one day
An invitation arrives:
"Mr. Leo Logan,
You and your atrophied body
are most cordially invited
to spend eternity at the
Old Ockham Cemetery— RSVP"
After meditating his misery,
Then the message,
He puts on his Armoni suit
And lies down dreaming