

Deluxe #1

Growling stomach

Thinking about such a delicious meal
Makes me more than anxious.

Earthquake,
Shimmering, trembling guts,
Heartbeat,
John Fabbro - ballerina.

Well,
If we think too much,
We get a headache.
But if we think about eating
We growl with hunger.
Bring on the menu,
Who cares about the ballerina slippers.

Who cares about the ges^hha.
Transparent...
That's too clever.

All my fault.
Oh, it's my fault.
Oh, I ate too much.
I ate Fabbro.
Don't spare the slipper laces.

Sitting with friends.
So what:
I'm full.
Bring on the next course.

If you chew, chew...
Chew Fabbro fibre,
So what fibre,
Eventually, you're full of shit.

Magneto
Magnet
Maggot
Magnanimous

What a fine menu.
Maybe little bits of laces
Turn out to be a gigantic feast.
We couldn't care less
About your pretentions my friend.
We just wait in ambush
For Fabbro soup.

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