

ICH LIEBEDICH DIR

I love you, dragon face  
With your wide nostrils and highway head  
And miles and miles and miles of endless similes.  
I love you, wordy birdy  
With your epicurian tongue.  
I love your mangy hair which grows too long, as usual,  
But then I love your sleek black fur  
Hanging nicely around your domelike head.  
I'm not sad  
I'm not even paranoid that you're watching me.  
If we act like human beings,  
If we're real one hundred percent bonafidey human beings  
Then we love to be watched.  
I suppose it's possible, surely it's possible  
That we could get confused about who's watching whom  
Whom Whom  
Boom Boom  
Big blast  
Forget the past.  
I love your feathers  
You birdlike creature.  
To me you'll always be mythical.  
Why is that?  
Please forgive me but I must tell you why.  
Because half of you is a mythical creature  
And the other half is also mythical --  
But not the same myth.  
In joke  
Out joke  
Let's bounce and jump and trample the two-headed monster.  
You know and I know that we made it up  
But let's not tell anybody yet.  
Let's have a good time together pulverizing,  
Making dust out of ourselves on both sides  
Just for the hell of it.

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