LET'S TRY ANOTHER ONE!

The old white-haired man With thick rimmed eyes And apologies for being who we are Says good night to us. A swift flurry of passion Which goes beyond form Moves over our gathering place With consummate fear And filibuster happiness. As much as we have said Adds little to the treasury. On the other hand Beverly's jewels are not to be bartered. If we appreciate and venerate Heilig mountain Then we are tough, strong and generous clan members. Rotund Flat Wishful thinking tantrikas. This is no Austrian prince speaking, This is famous Roman gruel. Moistened by tears Heated by passion This is pure crystal clear appreciation Of jewel-like, Webster-like coronation. I acknowledge your simple white-haired person. Don't take too long To sleep the night. Your firey place is waiting Without memory. Goose step Triple Sec Bon vivant Bon marche Le guerre est fini.

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