Party Girl - May 2020 Last Modified on 08/01/2020 2:28 pm EDT



Catherine Heath

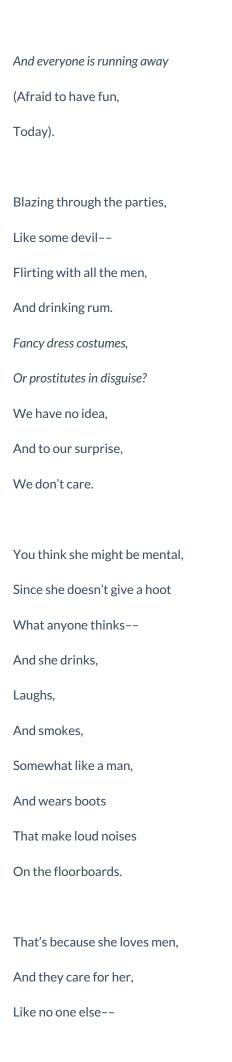
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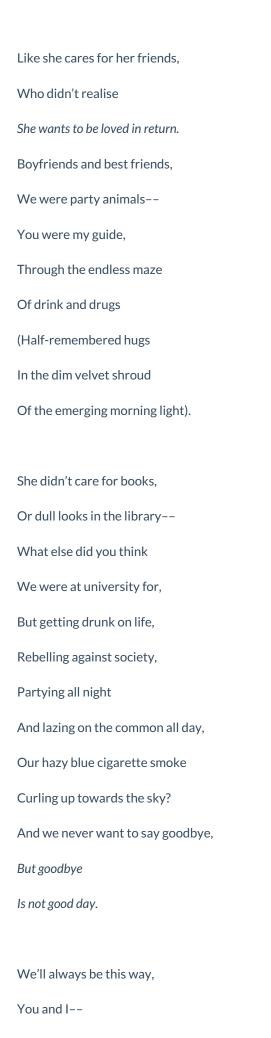
A frightening intensity

Is just how we like it--

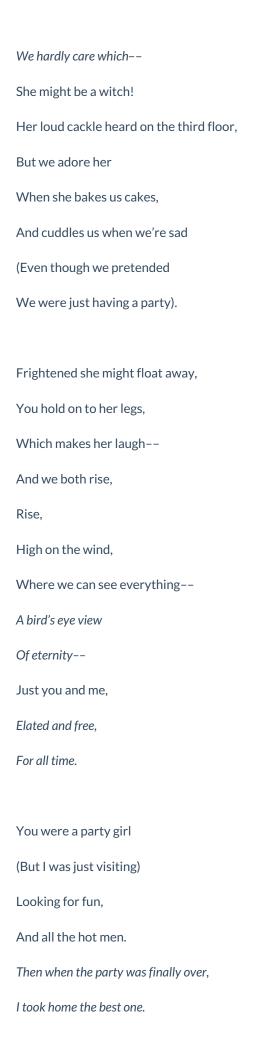
She might be a banshee,

Screaming,





Because we are the devils
That stalk the corridors
Of stale universities,
Shaking up everyone
(Making the girls cry)
And the other lads
Look on in awe
Jealous that they are not in our gang,
Because they use girls
(And stab other men
In the back).
Are they an incestuous commune,
They wondered
Those boys and girls,
Living together,
Utterly fulfilled
And gratified
To be part of a gender neutral family,
Laughing and cavorting;
Throwing wild raves,
And kicking everyone out when we're done,
So we can all
Retire to our own beds.
Drugs were a means to an end
A route to enlightenment,
Or madness



Credit: Photo by sheri silver on Unsplash

