

Epizootics!

Scott Walker

Maman Neigho was frightened by Hawaiians
When all the veins ran out
When too much bone structure went missing
She thumbed the galleon Cacafuego

Forsook the eyebrows climbing into greasy black hairlines
Narcrotic leis yanked down around the melanomed ankles
Their putrid petals dropping, erasing the white shoes
Like a face being eaten by a jungle

Slabs of steam tables whiffing of onions and roses
Haunted Jacuzzis churning
All night the native bods squealing B-flat
Like choirs of pigs seeking revenge for stolen insulin

Blip, boost, bust, brother
That's how we copped a final
Reached this city without sound

Everywhere you turn
Bunkers of rubber hoses pronging up off the city's floor

Chirp, chime, clambaked, cups
Don't step on that rotting tartare

Just might bust your conk
Might lay your racket
Early black ickaroo

It's dense, tense
Unseen through, pound for pound
All the people, on the corners
Pushing each other around
Humping like buggers, touching like muggers
Pushing each other around

Adepocere in a zoot
Sloshing, karat, ballooning down the street
Thousand kilos simpy, forty stone send
Tips his skypiece, come to weigh me up

But I'm toned
Gut bucket
Ground grippers ready to trilly
Layin' down iron, toggled to the bricks
Shh

Let's add a little shade
Try something apart from the hogshair
While Pope Julius affects his red slippers
Let Michelangelo tip-toe around in his dogskin boots
Shh

The powder on a chalky bosom
Rises and hangs in the air
Clouds crawling through protracted blue
Like souls of insects

From threshing haze
The scent of spider lilies

Sam P's bagged decapitation
Rotates to the ocean floor
Its nostrils are twitching and sniffing

Gabriel's gravy
Got your glasses on, gate
There's some mezz glimmers, a gammon V8

Twisters in the slammer
Frisking their whiskers
Till peola dim on the chime of black

It's dense, tense
Unseen through, pound for pound
Scratch and Jesus on the corner
Pushing each other around
Shoving like sluggers, touching like muggers
Pushing each other around

Snapping their caps, slidin' their jibs
Lampin' the breees, drapin' the trees

Oops, pardon the elbow
Let's just shift you over here
Sorry, I'm so clumsy
Take that accidently in the bollocks for a start

Seven brights jumped in port
Reached this city without sound
Kopasetic, on the corners
Pushing each other around
Everybody on the corners
Pushing each other around.

Joe below, hincty dicty
Slipped the pounders, fews and two
Knock me, boot me
Down in the land of darkness
Sweet Leilani, heavenly flower