

## Pillow Fight

The 6ths

How sad the castle with no  
foundation underground.  
Sadder still is the lover with no  
mystery left unfound. You threaten to pack your trunks and  
go back to Chinatown.

Did I say something impolitic or  
did I lay it on too thick and  
are we breaking up tonight or  
can we have a pillow fight?  
Do we really need to hire a plane to  
carpetbomb down memory lane and  
shall we figure out who's right or  
can we have a pillow fight?

Diverse unpleasantness  
gather around our bed  
like pigeons 'round a park bench  
clamoring to be fed.  
Let us kill all these rats with wings by feeding  
them poisoned bread.