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Acid Coke and Mushroom Soup

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College of DuPage

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Reincarnate

she ripped me apart when I told her the truth
 fled to a dead house down the avenue
 (the place for chillun and babes)
 I followed her in to tell her the truth
 but she SLAMMED the door in my face
 opened the portal, looked up to the ceiling
 clouds and stars
 decorated the chapel ceiling
 the foyer was dark and empty cluttered with
 old

things
 nearly archaic, but vintage at the same time
 the stairs

raced up
 she
 (to the place where she died)
 wards
 up
 raled
 spi

crawling towards the clouds and stars
 arms of babes could never reach them
 (years of the younguns)
 when she reached the top of the stairs
 she tripped on the rug in the hallway
 memo(lustangerdeceitlies)ries
 tango across her eyes
 she tried to reach for the stars and clouds
 but her arms could reach no higher
 I quickly picked up her carcass (body?(soul?))
 and tried to stand her up
 but she resisted:Molested aphrodite
 (like the night she died)
 and threw herself to the

FLOOR

body of deceased egoism broke the fall
 the floor is no dirtier than i, she thought
 that night is the night i lost Myself
 I knelt by her side and stroked her hair
 I rested a hand on her shoulder
 you told me the truth, she said
 but i didn't want to listen
 memories chained me to a love condemned
 but soon i realized that you weren't a memory
 that you were real and
 as you love Me, so I place trust in you

Jeff Nyman

Shroom me
 to doom me,
 Acid me to placid me,
 Grass me
 to harass me,
 Drink me
 to sink me,
 Shoot up me
 to pollute me.
 Smoke me to choke me,
 Kill me
 to unthrill me.
 "Acid Coke and
 Mushroom Soup"

-Brian Waddington

"I've developed a new philosophy.....
 I only dread one day at a time."
 -Charlie Brown