

Yarn

An Irishman, an Englishman, a Scotsman,
a priest, a nun, the Pope, a penguin and a duck,
a Pole, an Italian, a Frenchman, a German,
a race horse, a Martian and a talking frog,
and a man with three dicks walk into a bar
that none will be in again or has been before

where the barman himself pauses smack bang
in the middle of some yarn he's telling the bar
over jukebox music, through cigarette smoke,
about something he claims happened to him
in the middle of a shift as he was telling a yarn,
and goes, "Is this some sort of a fucking joke?"

*Senator Jesse Helms
Contemplating the Bullwhip
of Mr Robert Mapplethorpe*

You can mess with my *ars* all right,
but don't fuck with my kitsch.

*The Needy Rich
Are Always with Us*

Much put upon, master went,
"Must *I* do *everything*?
For godsakes, here's the whip
—now beat yourself!"