"At the Copa, Copacabana..."

*for Laurie Duggan*

they, you, we, she, he, it, you and i
were at the pub singing karaoke when
jackie bartender said

OUT

o k   luckily we lived just around
the corner so you and i picked up
some cold ones and we headed
home to find he was taking a long
loud piss against the wrinkly
casuarina out-the-back while
they fried a rustic omelette on the bbq
and it had a go on the swings until
the plastic snapped though later we
couldn't remember who except that
down by the septic tank after the
news i had leant over and whispered
something lyrical in her ear like
*show us your tits love*
and they laughed as we lounged
back staring up at the stars
those little pricks
and sucking on words
like after-dinner mints