

"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