

**LITTLE TINY BITS OF EDDIE
SCATTERED ALL OVER THE PLACE
EDDIE AND HIS GIRL**

*by
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English 6*

You are,
without a doubt,
beautiful.
I know that
and so do you.
You have always said so.
I have noticed often
that your eyes
are like two stars
even to the point
of having vacuum surround them.

EDDIE AND TECHNOLOGY

A leaf rises hesitantly
to my window
and I wonder how
it escaped the airport radar
and came so near
my apartment
without automatic pilot.

EDDIE MUSING

Somewhere
there is an unbent paper-clip
worshipped
by a coven of bureaucrats.

EDDIE PROTECTS HIS HONOR

In a bar
he accuses me of plotting birth
with his wife
and he writes these words firmly
on my face
with gin-sodden fists.
I explode my bottle
on the table,
then
impregnate him
with the jagged glass.

EDDIE MAKES A MORAL JUDGMENT

In scratchy imitation of ancient movies,
the technicolor woman
on the corner
leans against a lamppost,
which stands
like a lighthouse
flashing:
Get off the rocks below.