

# Clockwise

## Legendary Pink Dots

Brave Sir Henry swims the Serpentine in 16 seconds flat. We applaud him from  
the plimsoll line; Sir Henry lifts his hat... We drink some wine. We hold  
up signs. We give him 9 point 87 every time. Every time! That's just  
the way things are in heaven here. Sweet Katrina preens in six way mirrors under triple moons. I have seen her  
glide along the river murmuring this tune. Here. A little bird just told me that my time is nearly through and soon  
I must forget this place and crawl right back to you. Childhood ends and  
"sense" descends, and I'll believe in you. I'll be leaving you.

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