

Jennifer

Pig Destroyer

Jennifer wrestled her friend playfully to the ground
In front of the snowcone stand
And began licking at the girl's eyeballs
As if they were sugar cubes Their bodies convulsed and flailed
With an almost seizure like intensity
At times their pale limbs seeming to shift back
And forth from one torso to the other A crowd gathered almost immediately to watch these two
Girls tie and untie their bodies like a pair of pit vipers
They were confused, or concerned
Or shocked, or aroused, or all of the above But no one dared interfere with the performance
Jennifer's long ashen hair hung down concealing the girls face
Like a curtain around a hospital bed
No one had any idea That the girls eyes were revolving under her ruby tongue
This is disgusting, it's pornography
Exclaimed a pasty slut white woman in a fur coat
Vanilla ice cream smeared across her double chin like a money shot Counting a balding professor type in his
Mid forties, his left hand stuffed crassly down the
Front of his pants no, no, no
This is beautiful, this is art

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