

# Mrs. Hayes

## Alice Donut

Mrs. Hayes  
Takes a fork  
And stabs in her husband's neck Rips his tounge  
From his throat.  
and slashes at his fatty jowls. It's just a dream  
A drunken dream  
but it makes her feel better. 30 Years  
Of wasted... Mr. Hayes  
Lives alone  
With his maid and cook. "Get over here!  
Get over here!  
Christ! You're an idiot!" 30 Years  
Of wasted life My small comfort when I go.  
When I go.  
Is he'll be rotting in a home.  
A breathing corpse.  
Open casket Mr. Hayes.  
When I go. You...  
..Gave...  
..Me...  
..NOTHING!!! NO-O-O-O-O-O!!!

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