

# lolly brings her mexican friends

By Phil MacNitt

lolly brings her mexican friends

who laugh

we all dance

they hold my beard

it holds me

**someone screams 'board games'**

**jamie screams 'fuck board games'**

**cause she's never won**

i agree

though i have won many

lolly does cocaine

in the bathroom

off a picture of

george michael

sam grabs a saxophone

bill plays tambourine

not too good

all bodies move

outside the skin

**ain't that news?**

**lolly's pissed herself**

again

Divorce and growing up.

Beneath the broken street light,

Something lies.

Black and now cold, a crow.

Shot by a foul BB gun wielder.

**The day's last casualty.**