

## Nine Things Everybody Knows

Q and Not U

Congratulations!

Now put the knife back in the medicine cabinet.

No contest(-ation).

Now put the knife back.

Didn't you read the one about the youth who ate the  
Blue-black-lead-blue Washington bullet?

If this is the cream of the crop,

It's time to start burning some fields.

Years past, stop gap, too little yield.

Decline?

Make me.

No cognoscenti can stab critique in the back

For making me cognizant.

The scissor blades can spin another twelve hours,

Then we're taking your medicine.

You can make believe, enfant terrible.

The secrets out: you wet the bed to fertilize your list of name  
s,

Bouquets, and passing interests.

Please.

Put the knife back in the medicine cabinet.