

## Tribute To Hank 2 (Skit)

Ten Typ Mes

Charles Bukowski

Uh, those who say the poet is very private and precious person, I don't agree with. Generally, he is just a dumb, fiddling ass hole writing insecure lines that don't come through, believing he's immortal, waiting for his immortality which never arrives. Because the poor fucker just can't write. Most poets, coets, w hoets, carrots, can't even write a simple line. Like, "The dog walked down the street." Nothing should ever be done that should be done. It has to come out like a good hot beer shit.