## **Ambulance Chaser**

## Vendetta Red

In fiscal flight from the ravenous, cavernous, orfice asphyxiat  $\operatorname{\mathsf{ed}}$  form

Washed in wolves blood sterile and pantomined parting in parts the trials of the worm

Sew the lid closed cough and spit into your palm with charitable charm

Slap the bad man's wrist, insist disarm

Do the math the path is a narrow oneit led me down to a cold an d shallow grave

On my tombstone I read the epitaph "Here lies a man who lived a nd died a slave."

Till the vexing that his hex annexing animates his glorious dis tresses

Serve the right foot raw so flawed undressed

Semi conscious concentration, Christmas cards, and suffocation Ambulances beckon bodies tires squealing sirens wailing