

Celebration Day

- to Marcus Cumberlege -

It's coming closer and I know
that day is creeping like a slippery
creature that takes your breath away

no need for nerves, just say
the silent syllables they all expect,
nod like a crazy king, smile
to your seventy brides
kiss the silly virgins

no need for nerves, just enjoy
the scent of reverence, they all
expect Amida's boy, his naughty
boy, so laugh at the devil
and his dick: you have the knack,
you know the trick, so smile
at your seventy brides
and kiss the silly virgins

Staf de Wilde