

*

BEING CHASED

AS A HUNTING DOG

PERSECUTED BY DISTANT LAUGHS

AND CRUEL HORNS ...

I'm fixing A GRAVE



where the blood gets in

I'm digging the whole hole

the whole howl

- MIDNIGHT BULLSHITTER

CROWNMAN CROWDING

CROWDED DOWN!

RAVAGED RAVEN! RAVED RAVEN!

« .. UN CROWN'D KING OF MILD DESPAIR .. »

SWIMMING IN MUDNESS ... »

TRYING TO ARRIVE TO THE DISTANT SHORE

OF MADNESS ... »

A MAD DOG (A MAID - BITCH, SHIT)

IS WAITING FOR ME THERE -

MIGHT THE LIGHT ?

THE SCREAM

OF THE BUTTER FLY ?

I've got some friends

INSIDE

COUNTING THE HORRIES, THE BRICKS

THE BONES, THE BOMBS

I take out from my FORMY PHONE

'MADMAN BAG

Fix yourself a DREAM!

Kill the BEE!

tremble a humble howl
in the shadow shade that's

facing INWARDS

CRAWLING AMONG THE CROWD

DON'T SCREAM, PLEASE

shout out loud, shut up or shut

(GET YOURSELF A MAN, GUMMY GUN

GET YOURSELF A GUN, MAN...)

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though my thoughts...

do they really matter?

Do I really matter?

double or nothing!

but really do is something.

Outside

in the color distance

there's gotta be a MORNING AFTER

(if we can howl on the VERY NIGHT)

there's gotta be a MORNING AFTER

this ain't the END, HOWEVER.

HOWEVER this ain't the END
still...

there's "got" to be ^{ANOTHER} a GLITTERING DOWN
SOME UNCONQUERED COUNTRY

SOME AN POLLUTED SHEET
GUESS THAT YOU CAN SMELL
THE SHIT BETWEEN THE LINES)

SOapy hustler
PREGNANT HOG STUMBLIN' IN THE FOG
~~THE SMOKE~~ ~~THE SMOKE~~
SMOKING ~~THE SMOKE~~ ~~THE SMOKE~~ (M)
↳ PACKAGED POISON»
GRUNTING TO THE DARK GROUND
THE GROUND IS LAND

IT'S COLO OUT HERE.

MY FEET ITCH BECAUSE OF THE SAND
(IS IT REALLY SAND?)

MY HEAD BURNED DOWN BY THE SUN
(IS THE REAL SUN?)

RODRIGO LIRA —

Rodrigo Lira e

RODRIGO G. I. LIRA CANGUILHEM, C.I. 5.582.043-0 de Stgo., C.I. >100, alumno del Departamento de Lingüística y Filología de la Facultad de Filosofía y Letras de la Sede Oriente, matrícula N°84.103.888 de la U. de Chile, nacido el 26 de diciembre de 1949, domiciliado en Av. Grecia N°907 depto. 22, Ñuñoa, tiene el agrado de invitar a Vd. y U.S. a un espectáculo *multimedia* consistente, en lo fundamental, en la lectura de textos producidos en 1978-9, a realizarse en la Biblioteca Pública N°107 "Eugenio Orrego Vicuña", anexa al Museo Histórico *Benjamín Vicuña Mackenna*, calle Ernesto Prado Tagle N°94, entrando por la 5a esquina de la vereda Oriente de la Av. Vicuña Mackenna, el día miércoles 26 del presente a las 18:30 horas.

LIRA aprovecha para desear a Vd. y U.S. una *feliz* Navidad y un *próspero* Año Nuevo.

Santiago, diciembre de 1979.

EL MAÑANA PARA EL QUE LO TRABAJA / EL FUTURO ES DEL QUE LO VIO PRIMERO.