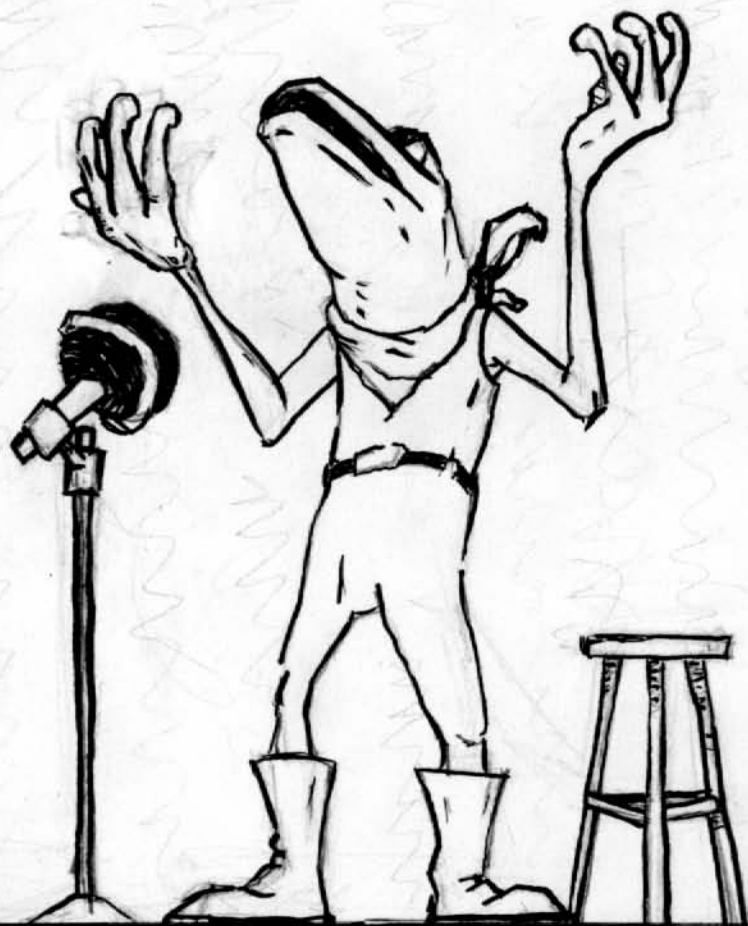


LARRY the LIZARD



IN
MISPERCEPTION of
EGO

St Paul Conspiracy
Feb. 2018



every night!
this GUY
Spilling his
guts



Later that evening At
the reading

"So that, I will
not ever know



NINETY MINUTES LATER...

IT WAS A
DARK AND
STORMY
NIGHT...

(Dunning-Kruger
Effect)

KILL
ME
NOW

I've seen the
greatest blah



NEW YORKER



MAY 1
SEE THE
POETRY
EDITOR
PLEASE?



LISTEN, MAC! I'M **TINA**
BROWN, SEE! I DON'T DEAL
WITH THE LIKES OF YOU,
SEE?! NOW **23-SKIDOO!**



DIG IT! I'VE SEEN THE
GREATEST MINDS
OF MY GENER-
ATION BLAH
BLAH...

HIS NAME
IS LARRY?!

GIVE
UP!

BROKE MY
CONCENTRATION!

4

Hey Lizzed,
com'ere

Yes, good
brothers...?



SO THERE I WAS, TRAPPED IN THE OVEN, WHEN I REALIZED I'D THINK, THEREFORE I AM LIZARD.

Ah, I think I have to pee



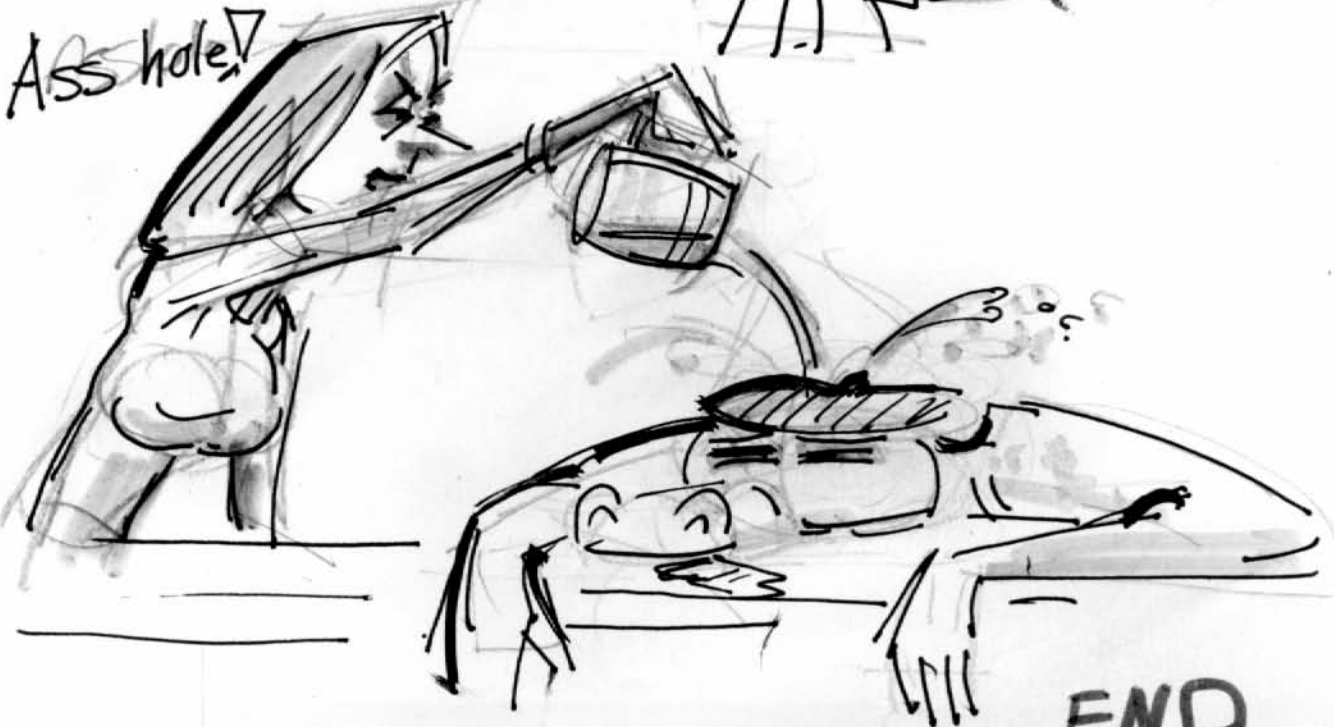
AH, WELL!
NOT BASKING IN MY
GEATNESS IS HER LOSS.
SHE WAS BLINDED BY
APPOLLO'S GIFT.

I GOT YER
MUH-FUGGIN'
BUKOWSKI THAT
WALT WHITMAN
CAN KISS MY
GREEN SCALY ASS---

I'm the besh... damn
Poet in thiss city



Ass hole!



END

Sing in

