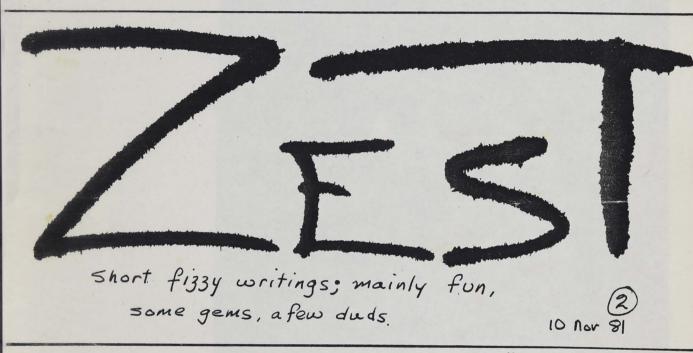
Punk Haiku Jo Ann Padowinikoff

Hit me with affection, hit me -- hit me hit me with affection.



Tom Wayman

WHAT THE WAITER SEES

"I don't believe there is any such thing as a fair fight. When you fight, you fight to win: that's all there is to it. Hit first and hit hard, hit dirty if you have to, but go in there to win."

--"Me, I don't believe in fighting. Don't figure it's worth it. It takes two to fight; if there is trouble, I just leave. But if somebody starts something, and I begin heading for the door God help any son-of-a-bitch who tries to stand in my way."

I jazz

I sing I do just what feels good

I play
the notes
of it
I swing
and talk back
sound that's right

I take the breath through throat and hold it in the stomach hit the fingers on the horn

blow the jazz that's where it goes