

## California

Quasi

Life is full life is grey:  
At its best it's just OK.  
But I'm happy to report  
Life is also short.  
So I find myself back in California -  
I'm a coolie for the tourists,  
those happy Epicureans:  
Evil spectres from my own suburban upbringing.  
As I reveal points of interest, I can chat so pleasantly,  
But it's hard to be cheerful when you feel so hopeless  
And there's no reason for this dark mood.  
It will pass; it will return, but will I ever learn ?  
And the children of privilege begging for my spare  
change.  
Do they need my assistance to purchase their intoxicants,  
or would they best be served a swift kick  
Slowly sinking in the vast ambivalent sea of California.