

Aesthetical

The glasslamm'd 'gainst th' trailer doah. PAT-Pat-pat-pat. Wut I do wrong this time, Ma? Y'all's was diffrent. Y'all's was talkin' all uppity uppity, actin' like y'all.... I danno. I's weird is all's I'm sayin'. Is y'all's a'ight? Can I does anything for Ma? I di'n't do nothin', I was jus' starin' at them thin man-hands, jus' thinkin' an' ponderin' what y'all's was sayin'. I danno why y'all's was bein' so freakin' weird. Is it 'cuz the dawg is out gettin' preggers ag'in? I be tellin' y'all, that dawg ain't nuthin' but work, we shoul'da just thrownen it out when we's gotten it in the firs' place.

When I was lookin' for y'all's I was jus' sittin' on that ratty ol' coucher, an' I been thinkin', i's a dirty piece of crap now. Musta been all those damn cigarettes, or maybe the koolaid I dropped on it last week when Betty came over. All's I'm sayin' is, is that we oughta throw that damn thing out. Jus' give it an ol' sniff and y'all's'll see what I been meanin'.

Anyhow I been so glad to see Ma. Y'all been out and the trailer's lookin' like ol' Ricky's shitty ol' car with them doors missin'. He use a net now, yanno. That way his ho's ain't fallin' out when he bring 'em to the park. Ain't no net gon' fix the static in his four wheeler though. Anywho, I been missin' you Ma, can I get a hug?

Guido Petri / Sid