

The rat-bastard Capitalist scum
who are telling you to
“reach out and touch someone”
with a telephone or “be there!”

*(where? Alone in front of
a goddam television??)*

these lovecrafty suckers are
trying to turn you into
a scrunched-up
blood-drained
pathetic crippled little cog
in the death-machine of the
human soul

*(and lets not have any
theological quibbles about
what we mean by “soul”!).*

Fight them—

by meeting with friends,
not to consume or produce,
but to enjoy friendship—