

Screaming Mad

It was a beautiful day Thelma and I got up early we felt good and decided we'd go for a walk but first we turned on the TV not that we're gonna watch it but just to have it on while we were getting dressed she's doin' her exercises then the news come on everything's so mad-dening so obvious get so pissed it makes me want to go to one of those stupid therapy sessions everybody gets naked in a room full of pillows smashing them against each other acting out all their aggressions TV's telling us terrible things people do to each other countries do to people I don't want to adjust to this it makes me want to be an angry Samoan saw them at the Sound of Music I had to put cotton in my ears best goddamn fuck you music I ever heard ot what about the kids who just wanted his pepsi Ma I hate everything the media sez and I hate the way they say it and I hate their assumptions it's like they were saying today we burned ~~one~~ thousand witches with straight faces then you get two screwed up point of view on burning witches from two witch burners who just have different approaches to burning witches like those are the two sides and people take sides and the president sez anything and everybody sez yeah it makes me screaming mad but I guess I should be grateful death squads aren't rounding us up to be tortured and killed by greed hate delusion as national policy it's a world full of people got their head up their ass and those who don't end up screamin' in the air so we turned off the TV to go for a walk and we're getting centered and calming down and the paper boy comes by yelling the headline and Thelma starts ~~screaming~~ ^{yelling} and throwing rocks at him and we ended up in each others' arms crying and watching the Sunset.