

***medicine jazz as necessary for pain***

straight up raw  
no hang- in-there's  
honesty without wrapping ribbons  
clarity            no fogbrain  
yes yes oh yes to pain's  
inevitability  
unrefined fuel for the worn-out worn-down

we are falling here  
the end already in my wobblegait  
that old motherfucker gravity  
force another meat-heap  
still loving loved  
straight ahead without adornment  
course crude even vulgar

pain is not polite why  
should i pussyfoot parse words  
like a goddamn slave

i want jazz here  
i want jazz here  
(insert i want jazz here!)  
i said *insert jazz here now you timid dj*

jazz is advanced antigravity chamber  
beyond big pharma nasa commercial cannabis  
no god  
has promised more than jazz  
for transcending  
the dizzy solar system

has my medication kicked in yet  
are my words gravel salad  
i hear my un-wept protestations  
like mines collapsing  
do you  
this is the deepest cut of all

pushing up to all fours  
lifting this left leg planting its foot outside  
this left-hand ass-up

straining against the earth's orbit  
like an infant toddler teeter  
ponder then ashamed

pain is a bare-fisted bully  
unforgiving neutral  
as electricution deadweight

more jazz here more jazz!  
oh please give me medicine jazz  
give it to me straight no chaser  
intra-fucking-venous now!  
enough levitation to janky dance  
like my body is mine  
the pain is not  
crushing  
me