

Norman Stock

### What I Said

after the terror I  
went home and cried and  
said how could this happen and  
how could such a thing be and  
why why I mean how could  
anything so horrible and how could  
anyone do such a thing to us and what  
will happen next and how can we live now  
it's impossible to understand it's impossible  
to do anything after this and what will any of us do now and how will we  
live and how can we expect to go on after this  
I said and I said this is too much to take no one can take a thing like this  
after the terror yes and then I said let's kill them

### New York: Save for Later

give it a groundbreaking  
give it a big cigar  
give it my heart in my hand the holes in my shoes  
New York, save for later, throw it all away  
give it my uncle's long winded worshipping of the bitch goddess success  
give it that, give it up, give it all away  
you know her, New York, give her the crime of the century  
my aching balls, the rabbit's foot, the fast moving metaphor  
take it, take it, take it away from me  
New York of the rabble, throw them in the trough eat them  
you wanted them, you got them, here they all are gaping  
take 72<sup>nd</sup> street, take 5<sup>th</sup> avenue, take Brooklyn  
let 'em eat cake, this is New York, go break bread with the innocent  
what do you care, what do you want, what do you think you will get  
a fist in the face that's what, a good hard right to the stomach  
fall on the floor New York, get up and be beaten again  
you expected everything and you sure did get it all  
New York of the towers, of the homegrown idiots, of the torn flowers