

## **Sinner**

Drink all your medicine  
as soon as you get it  
there is no tomorrow.

"There Is No Tomorrow"  
will be the inscription  
on my headstone.

And in that dark stay,  
the stale wormfront  
of what is to be,  
I will be remembered helmless.  
Offensive. A beautiful homeless sinner.

And at that last,  
as hands and limbs go numb,  
and I say no more to what  
I said yes to before,  
I will be sure to write  
on some torn cardboard nearby  
the words I wish to leave you by:

sinner  
unintelligible)  
no tomorrow

Nietzsche said,  
for some, life turns out badly.  
Let them see to it that their dying  
turns out that much better.

Point of departure, if I may...  
The point of departure is enough to say,  
especially coming from a sinner.