

FUCK FONTS BY: WILLIAM GILLESPIE

SO I WAS WALKING OUT TO MY CAR WITH YOUR POEM WHEN A
BUNCH OF MUSES JUMPED ME AND BEAT THE SHIT OUT OF ME.
I CAUGHT GLIMPSES OF GOLDEN KNUCKLES AND A TATTOO
READING "DO NOT GO GENTLE" BEFORE ONE OF THEM ~~BROKE~~
BROUGHT A BOTTLE OF MOET CHANDON DOWN ON MY HEAD. I
SIT IN MY CAR NOW BLEEDING, DETERMINED TO SCRIBBLE
THIS, THINKING:

FUCK FONTS. I NEED A SECOND REASON TO WRITE POETRY.