RED ALERT RAG

I have to tell you

how we sat drinking beer —

Friday I think it was —

in Randy's place. Rain

outside, cats and dogs,

Just sheets of rain. Jerry

had this new bright crimson

jacket, he went out for another

case of beer, after we

collected the money.

The mood was right, relaxed,

we were getting high. Jerry

came back, all wet, and it

went on with the beer.

Such a great evening.

Manny told Jerry his

shirt was red on the shoulders

from the rain and the new

jacket running. I saw it too

and patches of red down his back.

"Incarnadine" I said.

Jerry sang out:

"Et incarnatus est."

It was fun.

"The carnage of

multitudinous carnations."

Manny got some sausage

and American cheese from

the fridge. Man, we were hungry.

"Eat meat in the cardinal's diner."

We laughed.

You can't believe how funny it was.

Jerry said: "I didn't know

Nadine had Inca blood,"

and Manny couldn't wait

to get in "I got to know

her in Macbeth's charnel house

chili parlor."

The cheese ran out, but

the beer did its work.