

Poetry Series

Smack Thompson
- poems -

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Smack Thompson(February 14th,1971)

My names Jack but they call me Smack on account of the rhyme Street lingo
I usually write on napkins or cardboard whatever I can get a hold of, but lately
I've been couch surfing and get to use a computer AND MIGHT EVEN HAVE A
LEAD ON A JOB so hopefully you'll see me on here
Starting to make some friends and read some good stuff
Hope you like my little poems.

4/4 Oglala Lakota

Look man I'm tired of racist

'Americans' talking about getting
off their land and telling mexicans
and asians and blacks
to go home like they own the place
and man i dont want you to think
i'm racist

I like everyone

my friend Chuck is Choctaw and Yakama and Irish
and he grass dances with fierce warrior spirit
and he told me Carlos is Taino and a warrior poet
and teacher too

and Grunter is like 1/32 cherokee but, mostly
German and proud of it for sure

? And I love most of the poets on here and
don't know what color they are

Hell Crazy Horse himself had light curly hair
and light skin and he's Oglala too

And man I got all sorts of friends on the street
black white red brown tan all the colors
of our beautiful world's rainbow
but 'Americans'

I don't even have a house or car and I still

I love this place fought for you

in desert storm back in the day

but remember they stole this country with their

'private property rights' and I don't got your
back until you realize we need to get along

and like Tecumseh said

you cant own the land or the air

come at me bro

I ain't nothing but a human being

as are we all

Smack Thompson

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Born to a marriage
that was already loveless
then battered and bruised
Pine Ridge
my heart already buried
at Wounded Knee
at the age of 2
February 27 - May 5,1973
mom and dad with red bandanas
and assault rifles hollering
at the feds...
...then the city
Then the war
Oh god the war!
then the streets
and sometimes.I can't remember
what happened after
that
now 41
and all these hearts and lovey
messages
don't help lift any spirits
either mine
or the ones that talk
to me at night

Smack Thompson

Boatless In Seaattle

Hey stupidglads!
I live in a port town
I'm not homeless Im Boatless
Stick that into my pipe
And I'll smoke it
If I had a boat
I'd live on the ocean
And enjoy the salty
Spray hitting my face
Each day
Because in the city
That's not enjoyable
At all

Smack Thompson

Bottle Rot

We used to sit and drown in our
sorrows and chase it with a bottle of whiskey
and the room would spin
like a washing machine
even though our. washing machine itself

was broken

and then she'd call me 'silly bear'
and then she'd her nails
all down my back and I'd
look happily scourged
papercut thin seeping wounds

See she left because she was the one
that got away

or really she was the one that smashed
my face into the mirror and made me see

who i really was

and i think that hurts more

Smack Thompson

Claire

She told me she'd love me
Tonight at least but. maybe forever.

She said it with that Jack Daniels lazy slur on her tongue
So I don't think she'll mean

it once she's sober
She sleeps
with one freckled gangly
arm draped
across my chest
Passing out after whispering

her drunk pillow talk
I don't know if she's the one or not
maybe just someone to keep me warm for a few days
She has a reputation so maybe I'm just the next on her list

When I run my fingers on her back I can feel scars and cigarette
burns
She jerks all over throughout the night and
Mutters about things i don't think I'll ever ask about
Horror.
Sheer horror.

Smack Thompson

Crabs

Tropic of cancer sounds like a horrible

place

second only to the Desert of AIDS

Smack Thompson

Czolgosz Gots Style

Leon Leon man you gOt the last laugh!
Sure the cOps nearly beat
you to death
and they executed you
in an awful way
lightning shooting out your
burned up head
like some blown out
anarchist light bulb
But heLI man!
Not everyone gets to
topple RRRRobber BBBarons!
and most of them had
crazy motives like
bringing back the old south
and stupid crap like that
Walk up...
Feign a shake and slap
the presidents hand back...
king goes down...
McKinley was the real
bad guy
Leon man you just did what
you thought was right
and I like what you
did with your hair too
Leon you're just an all
around cool guy.

Smack Thompson

Favortism For Established Poets

I can't use dirty words
on this here site.

But Ginsberg gets to
talk about the
state of his butt

in detail...

Unfair.

Smack Thompson

Floss

Floss sister

floss!

I like when you got good

teeth

and those little panties

that are kinda like

floss for your butt

are all good too.

but I respect you,

for reals.

Smack Thompson

Getting Kicked Out

I stepped on a rusted nail
But I guess we all drip/ our tears

into champagne glasses
whEn the blacksmith
tells us /

he's out of
brass rings

to eat wIth wedding cake

and doom /and gloom
steps on a puddle of roses
until the.... racoons

one. rabies

and I hate people faking
it

dressed it up to look
profound Wouldn't it be nice
if someone protested
screaming
SMACK THOMPSON MUST NOT DIE? ! ? !

Smack Thompson

Great Grandma

Great Grandma married Great Grandpa
poor Irish girl and poor Indian man
Great Grandma
used to get beat by Great Grandpa's mom
Great Great Grandma
because Great Great Grandma only spoke an Indian
language and not English.
She got hit by a train.
Lots of us Indians got hit by trains in one way
or another, but this was
literal and not metaphor.

Smack Thompson

Gun Club

Drank too
much whiskey
went to shoot Tommy Perkins

Spent all my cash on
the whiskey
clubbed Tommy Perkins
upside the head with the gun

and told him he better give
me the money he owes me

when he pays me I'll load my gun
and get back to the
original plan.

Smack Thompson

Gutter Knees

I danced crazy dances on a dumpster
with a crazy girl with
infected crusty/bleeding scabs on

her knees and I think
I know how they -

got there.

She's one of those twisted mad/junkie types
crashing into life like automatic weaponry
raining down from helicopters exploding people's heads
like pumpkins

She moves fast and doesn't give a damn about what happens
next.

Back to the scabs...She can't go see a doctor, where the hell would she go?

I was thinking I'd take some change and buy
some peroxide and pour them on her knees -
but I don't think she'd let me /and it might be too late
for that

That angry reddish streak coming up from one of them
performing some kind of hostile takeover on her leg
she's running from her problems but she ain't gonna
get far if they have to amputate.

I tried not to retch and throw up bile
on her thinking about it (haven't ate yet)
because I don't think it's her fault
we all gotta make a living somehow/
just some of us are dying faster than others
while they do it.

I hate the way this society treats women.

Smack Thompson

Happy Happy

Rickity wrackity black and blue
chug a soda with some pills and try to knock out this flu
Yeah I'm sick but it don't matter none
Cozy and warm and ready for fun
Finally got a mattress don't see no bugs
covered in bugs no one will give me hugs
Smack here seems to be on a high
and all the cool kids agree I'm a pretty cool guy
Nothing can bother me today I'm in a good mood
who's got two thumbs and rocks? This dude.

Smack Thompson

How's This For Breaching Your Comfort Zone?

Everyone says they'll never do it
but most give in

Lining up the young/pretty boys
and the ugly ones too -
at a place down in -Portland-
they ine Alley.

Man I'll tell you you clinch
your hands
amongst other things
the first time they drive up
greasy fat businessmen
with wedding rings on their
fingers

Losers too inept to get a real date
They make a pick like playground
sports 'cept getting picked last ain't
as crushing.

They take you home
and hey...
food shelter and a bath ain't too bad
the rest?

Well it only hurts at first/
and you get used to it.

-sent from his iPhone

Smack Thompson

I Also Write Fiction Stuff

Twas 1918 and the great war was a roaring all across Europe.
Course I wasn't allowed to enlist on account
of mah bum leg, so ah spent a good amount
a time at the sodey fountain
tryin tah get this cute little thing
named Charlotte to notice me.
Charotte was missin one eye on account
of a bar fight and wore a patch everywhere,
but tah me she was mah whole world.
I nevah did get Charlotte to go out
with me cause the day ah finally got
up the courage to ask her tah go steady with me
she dun got run over bah a train...
guessin she couldn't see it cause
it come at `er on the same side as her eyepatch.
So ah guess the moral of the story is
either go for a lady with two eyes,
or dun pass up opportunity.
I dun know which.

Smack Thompson

I Got With Her Once When She Was Drunk

I used to be part of the grunge scene here
now I'm just grungy. You could kinda
tell which ones of us were hanging on for dear life
and which ones were just hanging on to the scene
and buying expensive flannels. They moved on to the next
big music thing. Pop punk I think.

I was a decent guitar player but we can't all be
Kurt Cobain

but at least we all don't have to be Courtney Love.

Smack Thompson

If I Made A Cowboy Movie It Would Be Like This And You'D Love It

Whiskey Stevens was the best
damn piano (but say it pi-ana) player
I ever met: even with that missing pinkie
Whiskey though like most pirates (even the ones never seen a ship)
he wouldn't lay off that rum
which is funny since his nickname was
Whiskey but
he swore it was his given first name
and shouldn't define the kind of drink he
liked
By the time he met Long John Sally
who used to be a woman of ill repute
but now was a run and gunslinger with a revolver
in her boot
his liver was already shot to hell
pickled and rotten
and she was a hacking up clods of greasy blood
from what they called THE consumption
(consumption junction, won't long function!)
Well Whiskey thought he was gonna get lucky
but Long John Sally just wanted to try their luck
at a poker game
so she sat Whiskey down and made the stakes
higher than an opium den junkie
He had the better cards but he also made a crude
joke about Poker (but say it Poke-her)
and Sally whipped out her revolver
faster on the draw than poor Whiskey Stevens
hammered on the hammer AND A GOOD GA'LL DAMN
and poor Whiskey didn't die from liver
failure but head-staying-in-one-piece failure
Sally ain't got an ounce or pint or any other
measurement of remorse and laughs and laughs
but THE MAN UPSTAIRS gets the last laugh
because the laughin' started up a coughing fit
her last and worst
and she comes crashing down on the table stone

dead
cards and chips flying to the heavens
and Whiskey and Sally flying down to hell

Smack Thompson

Iktomi's Got A Nice Web But I Like His Smile Best

Hit a pale
ovER the
head
wIth a
h

he looked all
surprISed when
gettin' dragged
to IKTOMI'S WEB
where thaT trickster's

gonna happily slurp out
his brains and blood
and other sQUIshy fluids
THEN spit 'em back
so maybe that guy learns
SOMETHING! ! ! ! !
Death is a pale horse who
flies overhead wIth an
h
but this ain't HIS
mythology
we ain't got THAT problem
HERE
oH WHaT?
now it's about
bein' color blind?
How convenient.

Smack Thompson

I'M Tired Of Poems Eat A Mushroom Green Leg

Trench foot
trah lah la
Trench foot wrench foot

black and blue
.french foot.
Great War hate war tra la la
/Never been
shot
yet!
but man I hate
trench foot traw
la law
eat me green leg
I'm a mushroom.

Smack Thompson

I've Got A Roach Living In My Mouth So If That Grosses You Out Here's Your Fair Warning

I got a little cockroach
named
Squiggy
who lives in a rotten cavity in my back molar
Might be a wisdom tooth but, what do I know?
I swish with listerine to keep it clean
while Squiggy jumps out
and hangs on to my uvula for dear life
I got 'em filled at the free
clinic before
mouth full of mercury_and man I love that
poisony shine!
Not this tooth though:
because well then Squiggy would be homeless too
and last I checked Roach Hotels aren't a nice place to stay
Squiggy tells me
'there was a roach uprising and
revolution and all that
but then the revolutionaries got all arrogant
and became the new rulers'
'Squiggy man' I said
'I didn't realize you had bourgeois roaches too...
we ain't too different you and I'
and Squiggy] says
'well yeah but just the same your big A-bombs
scare the hell out of me
We roaches ain't never made anything
that awful.
They say radiation won't kill me but I never
tried it and don't intend to'
Squiggy likes living in my mouth
because he eats good when I do
I've never considered talking
roaches might mean I'm insane
but -how sane can I be
in a world with an A-bomb?

Smack Thompson

John T.

Think today
i'm in one of those
unhappy social justice moods
so let me tell you about this -
Birk the pig shot John
and Birk walks away disgraced
but alive and smirking
John didn't -
blood all over the pavement
while onlookers scream
at the gore
and the injustice -
now we get to raise
a totem for John
and we pray
while the dumb ass anarchokiddies
break stuff
but either way justice
is mysteriously absent
John I hope
you're soaring with
the eagles brother

At peace.

Smack Thompson

Lenin

I kinda dig some of what you said
man
and though you made some mistakes
I kinda think everyone does
but man you just looked so glum
and serious
what a downer
you shoulda learned to play jazz
saxophone
and maybe that worker's republic
would still be swingin'

Smack Thompson

My Night

A friend let me crash at their place tonight

so I take a peak at their laptop and play around on the internet
tonight

no back against a hard cold dumpster for me tonight
tonight

I get to sleep next

to

a

space

heater

one of those dangerous wall

ones that might set you on fire

but better than them cold hard dumpsters the gutter punk kids

like me live around

(Am I still a punk kid at 37? Damn.)

I like sleeping indoors

used to have my own place with

a girlfriend

but she got tired of me forgetting to do the dishes

and she'd find those little maggot shells everywhere

Man this friend is a cool kat

and she's got all sorts of nudie pictures of herself

in

her

My Pictures

folder she said

'I don't mind you looking at'

I guess she's an exhibitionist or something

Life is good and warm tonight
and I guess that's good enough right?

Smack Thompson

No Firecrackers On July Fourth Is A Bummer

I got a red headed whore to the left
and SHE repulses ME

but I can't resist sleeping with HER because
we're both so dirty

I make the people below ME servants
because they're beneath ME

and always will be beneath ME
No more floating copper promises for YOU
I spit in the faces of the people
everywhere and anywhere I can

Everything above me is unimportant to ME
even when it drips in MY eyes
because I'm so damn arrogant
it don't matter
because I am
the center of MY world
I am AMERICA.

Smack Thompson

Northern Plains

Spider caught a fly
tween her legs
and now she thinks she's gonna
have a snack but the snake
bends through the grasses
and tells her she's actually
the MEAL
until a hawk swoops down

hes him in those TAlons
and shreds him For
her cHickS so I wish I had wings
because I Can't quite think
of anything that eats the hawk
although we like to wear
his FEATHERS so
I guess even he's not

untouchable

Smack Thompson

Once Upon A Time

I don't mean to ruin your cute little
storybook romance you think you got goin' there

But not a lot of fairy tales
End with

'And they lived happily ever after
once she stopped constantly cheating on him
with her old lover
because he got her going
more than this new guy was able to
and she couldn't stay away until
he had enough of her crap'

What you got ain't romance

You settled you fool
and you're both gettin fat

Smack Thompson

Out The Window Of The Place I'M Staying

Some of my friends
the older ones
mostly
have probably
not found
shelter in
this blizzard
When it is over
they may
have to separate them
from the
concrete
with
shovels.
Be thankful for what you got

Smack Thompson

People Looking At Fish

Sometimes

i walk down to the

windows of the aquarium

and point

and act

all surprised

at the people inside

like they're my human aquarium.

Be sure not to tap the glass because it
scares them.

Smack Thompson

Plague Plague Plague

Dead dog dead dog
Guts all down the freeway
in a dirty red streak
fur all mangled lookin
like Bob Dylan's hair

Plague plague plague

My dog's name was Missi
after this cousin I kinda
didn't like
but I never hated either
one to where I wanted
a dead cousin or dead dog dead dog

Plague Plague Plague

My cousin never writes
so I don't know what's up with her
but I know I got a dead dog dead dog
hit by a semi and pasted on the freeway
like gaudy modern art

Plague Plague Plague

Missi was a boy and he was a good dog
now he's a dead dog dead dog
let's go get drunk and
sing songs about Missi
his favorite one was that rambling
one about
Plague Plague Plague

Smack Thompson

Rich Kids In Black

Sometimes when I sit hoping for some change

or a burger

these kids come up and they're dressed in nice clothes

but they have all these stupid spikes and makeup

like those guys from kiss

only mean and less fun

they see my sign that says

'write poems for cash'

and they tell me they write too

these little spoiled brats

all their poems is about cutting themselves

all the same generic crap

about feeling down because mommy doesn't understand

I slept on a box placed on concrete last night and it rained.

Smack Thompson

Seriously Lady Shut Up

I keep seeing this lady on here
telling people to use punctuation
and proper grammar and crap
Hey lady... last I checked you
ain't our mom or teacher
and you ain't
gonna revoke this guys
poetic license
I don't want advice
but I do like Ivar's clam
chowder how about handing
some of that out instead?

(Here's some punctuation for you
..! ! ! ? ? ? ? ? , , , , , , , , hope you're happy now)

Smack Thompson

Smack Is Back And He Is Hungry

I was thinkin'
maybe you JUST need
to get OVER it
and stop murdering me in your sleep
every night
SEEMS like I always got
money for you
but you never GOT time
for me
Jeezus lady even christ only
got crucified once
stop nailing me in my sleep

Smack Thompson

Snooki Nicole And Tom Waits And Shirts

Sitting drinkin
a coke and thinkin
bout all the really
kickass shirts
you can find at thrift stores
perfectly good ones
people toss because
they got tiny attention spans
and pop culture makes them
think
-they gotta keep up with
the people they see
on TV-
Dude switch the tags
get em cheap
50 cents
or just take em
but dont get busted
over a 50 cent shirt damn
check out my
sweet Tom Waits shirt-
makes me want to smoke like 30 packs
a day so I got that ashy hellcat
voice he's packing around-
I aint above a little
celeb worship though
besides loving Tommy Waits
(but not Tommy Perkins who
isn't famous and I hate him)
I think that Snooki chick
is beautiful and even
toothless hobos laugh
at me about that one
hacking and wheezing
like they've got TB
when I tell them I think
she's a classic indigenous
beauty- I'd wear a shirt with her
on it too -

Damn Smack even for one
of us you're weird they say

-

I bet they're just jealous
of my Show Me The Money
shirt.

Smack Thompson

Soup

I hate the feeling of cold
soup
it cooks unevenly
when you have to use
a barrel fire
under a bridge
The one time I got it
nice and hot
I scorched my damn
hand real bad

Smack Thompson

Steel Wool

Steel wool not real wool

steel wool but please don't steal wool

Steel wool appeal to authority wool

I love steel wool

Guess I don't always

write

too good

of stuff

but people like when

i'm honest

and i honestly think

steal wool is neat

Brackney thinks this poem is sophomoric

but he'll be Brackney sittin on the porch with a black knee

from the cool kids club whackonthaknee

i'm bout to lay down with a steel pipe

not steel wool

JOddy show me on the doll where STEEL WOOL TOUCHED YOU?

I wrote this poem while under the influence

of influenza

how bout you?

Man I can't change facts

but I can change poems on the fly

super fly

8675309 Jonny i got your number

Smack Thompson

Still Hate Tommy Perkins

Don't loan money to Tommy Perkins
or that little short gal Lana he's beating on
He'll never pay it back
and she'll just give it to Tommy
in hopes that he'll drink
enough to pass out
and not hit her

Tommy is a big guy and he gets drunk
enough to hit her harder

Lana used to be my girl and I never
laid a finger on her

I hate Tommy Perkins

Smack Thompson

Support Our Troops

Crotchety old insane homeboy
with the scraggly ass beard
got holes in his socks, shoes, and his heart
and that ain't no metaphor -
guy is piece at a time

Got his life in a shopping cart
but you know they don't even let
him into shops/
even if
he's got some cash from
telling people god bless as they had him
change
If they got any because man - this debit card plastic economy
hurt our street economy pretty bad

Funny thing about this guy is 'he's got no faith left'
so each time he tells you
god bless
he's left wondering
exactly what
he means
he's gotten a bad wrap
and you tell him get a job?
you ever stand on concrete for hours getting a
quarter
3 dimes
a dollar bill
and rude sneers all day?
job? man finding a place to go to the bathroom
with out some cop wanting to book you that's a job
you never probably thought about

Best of all the man is a veteran
came back all shell shocked with no support
so all your little
car magnets saying you support this guy who don't even own a
car show you for the hypocrite you are!
I was in the army too desert storm man

so what now? look the other way fool.

Each time I see him he looks that much worse so
He's one of the few guys I got no problem with sharing a bottle
even if he never
has anything to
kick down in return

man I hope that's not my future.

Smack Thompson

The Cycle

The boys hit the girls
and the boys hit other boys
the boys grow up and got guns
the girls too
and they shoot the other men and women
and boys and girls
and bury them in mass graves
but just the same
I love seeing the sunshine
when it's raining outside.

Smack Thompson

The Drums At The Execution

Whackadoo poofa truffa luffa shroom
devil with weevils in his hair drummin up my sentence
Whacki wika doom doom gloom
ricka shoom
Marchin to them gallows in a faded orange suit
Whunka whunka dunka shunk
They shaved my head soon I'll be dead but just the same
I miss those curly locks
Plunk plunk diggity gunk
put a bag over it now I can't breathe but oh yeah
that don't matter much
Ratta tatta batta glatta
Slip that noose round my neck wish they'da used a softer
rope
Drumma drama floma mama
and now you don't gotta worry about me no more
Flunka drunka munka lurk murk shurk
Crack!
All done with my feet dangling
and i forgot to take my bright pink nail polish
off
damn now they know.
Drunka dum ricka braca shak -

Smack Thompson

Tommy Perkins Really Is A Stupid Jerk

Yeah I gots -a facebook-

THIS IS HOMELESSNESS IN THE 21ST CENTURY! (Buck Rodgers Styley!)

But that's not the point.

Here's the thing...I get tired

of Tommy God damned Perkins and Lana
always breaking up ng.

.back..together.

Lana looks good in the pictures

she posts/and I

figure it's because she's wearing
a lot of makeup to cover how much
he busts up her face

I unfriended him

which is easy when you've already
unfriended the world

Smack Thompson

Treachery

The moon creeps over Mt Rainier
with a treacherous orange glow
from nearby forest fires

I find it terrifying

The winged rats on the pier
get fat from leftovers at the fish places

that tourists gleefully toss at them
instead of their fellow man

Suddenly the moon looks like it's more of a
friend than these scum

Smack Thompson

Vicodin And Wine

[Flashback]

You know
sometimes I think I'm still

afraid of you
and sometimes maybe I'm still in love with you

other times I sometimes still wake up with a dry mouth
and cold sweats
screaming your name

until my throat is so sore damn I swear I'm gonna bleed
gagging on those memories
those ghosts of bloody noses and broken mirrors
keep me up all night like alley cats
raping each other in the street
But I also think that ain't all

[Hangover]

because after all these long and tired weather beaten years
when we both stopped looking like we
did when we were sixteen and got gray haired and bitter
I think we both know that
we can never really leave each other

[Overdose]

That's why after all this time we can meet up

we can eat some stolen pills

chug a beer or two and finish off a warm bottle of wine

then talk about all those old hard knock times

while

we can sit together on your bed
and use
super glue
to patch up
dirty glass cuts you made all over your legs

Smack Thompson

What If I Was Just Your Mirror Self?

You KNOW why you like me?
Because I'm the effigy society burns
on it's altar
and I make that little pang in your
heart *

You like me because-I tell you

all about my dirty unwashed hair
and my dirty unwashed lovers
and my dirty unwatched health

If I were a millionaire
or a fake

or YOU
I might not have the same all out

beat 'em up

scrape your throat like a pointed

kind of impact

You KNOW why you like me?
Because you see me/
but you don't gotta be me.

Smack Thompson

Where Am I From?

I'm from the dreary streets stinking
of Pike's Street fish
back alleys you don't
want to wander
down because you're afraid one
of us
is covered
in poverty
induced
syndromes
or we'll try to cut your throat/
or inconvenience you with a request for a meal

From the desert battlefields with oil fires
a made up enemy and some
depleted
uranium
syndromes
passed on to us
a test run for another war a few terms later

From the poorest of the poor reservations
where our bravest warriors
and spiritual healers could not stop
infested
blanket
syndromes
and the greed
of railroads and Black Hills gold
and racist settlers are still mad when they see
our dancers in rainbow covered regalia
and our sweat lodges ceremonies cleansing our people

Where am I from?
I'm from the womb of mother earth
after getting passed around
by Uncle Sam and his friends

Smack Thompson