

" the way to review a play and keep everybody
happy but me: "

I'm happy to say I know the drama critic Serlige. v.
what weakens this play, he told me, is the actors
and the author.

how about the audience ?

they came in weak.

we had a drink at intermission and kept right on going.
the place had been full of fleas and I had an intolerable
desire to scratch, something like the childhood urge to
masturbate. we hailed a cab instead. the driver was
all skin and bones.

I'm a writer, he told us.

we leaped out at the next signal.

why do you live in Hollywood? Serlige asked.

why do you live? I asked Serlige.

we stood at Hollywood and Vine trading punches while
they applauded act 3, scene one. the next day in
the paper he gave the whole play a brilliant review,
and I had slept on his living room rug and met his
tigress wife and heard the springs rattle in his bed-
room, and the clouds spit blood and I masturbated
and the newspapers rained nonsense for a week.

charles bukowski

I'm happy to say that I know the drama critic Serligev.
what weakens the play

he told me
is the actors and

the author.

I: how about the
audience?

he: they came in
weak.

we had a drink at intermission and kept right on
going. the place had been full of people and
fleas and I had an intolerable desire to scratch,
something like the childhood urge to
masturbate.

we hailed a cab. the driver was all skin and
bones.

I'm a writer,
he told us.

we leaped out at the next signal.

why do you live
in Hollywood? Serligev asked.

why is the top
I asked

of your head round?

we stood at Hollywood and Vine trading punches while
they applauded Act I, scene III.
the next day he gave the whole play a brilliant review,
and he had a most brilliant wife, and sleeping in the
guest room I heard the springs rattle in his bedroom and
I kept buying the newspapers to read about the play and
the clouds spit blood and it rained nonsense for a week
and I went back home and threw out the mice and empty
beercans and reread

Racine.