

" 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 v asked .

why do you live ? I asked Serlige v .

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

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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.