

*It Takes One To*

He didn't know what the fuck  
obdurate meant. Liar  
sitting at my table stringing  
nonsensical noises together insync

with the stuttered nods of sycophants  
obsequious in 7/8 time  
my face is obfuscated  
made so  
to match my plainclothes detective demeanor  
I'm cool. Yeah,  
hey man, don't mind me  
I always look like this  
nose and eyebrows pinched  
conjoined as if  
I can smell your bullshit.