

*I had a dream*

--Su Yung

about being ostracized by a diverse group of people.  
It was a dream of a big dinner party  
And there was no room for me  
Every chair was taken by somebody else I know.  
The cook was Hispanic,  
actually the woman was John Van Couvering's secretary.  
She had cooked all the food  
Even the roast duck  
and she will cook another on Thursday  
whereby I would have to wait

She told me that  
there was no room  
that everyone has a job  
A profession  
And there was no room for me.  
I tried to get in but to no avail  
I watched others sit  
She said  
there will be  
another one  
on Thursday  
whereby  
I would have to wait

I went out  
and found a  
party somewhere else  
Where I got  
what I wanted  
stoned etc.

Then I walked out  
and vaguely saw Alan Okada's face  
Where he might welcome me but  
I/he turned away because I know it is a trap.

Woke up with cell phone ringing  
It was Poonam inviting me to her  
B'day party on West Side Highway  
As Pot luck