

# **Excerpts from the Latterday Chronicle**

**By Lewis Turco**

**#A1-0001-INTR**

Frankly  
the manuals are moving in  
and their only sin is their gear-  
ing  
you know  
too low for waltz time.

**#A1-0002-INTR**

Where the thickets burst  
with wheels and the cogs bloom  
and the greasy sap runs  
down the steel stalks  
there are screwdrivers waiting  
to drive.

**#B2-0001-MAIN**

Don't mind that one don't mind  
his whirring  
he's nuts but he'll  
run out of gas soon  
and they'll check his circuits.

**#B2-0002-MAIN**

Have you heard about old  
X2404-3BL  
who married YW-304  
and went haywire after work  
one day  
killing 3DW-6208½ & B3-  
9067¼ his youngest?

**#B2-0003-MAIN**

They say she liked her  
graphite a little too well  
and he used to beat her when  
she  
spun out of an evening  
till she rolled home to mother

**#B2-0004-MAIN**

There's water in the cellar  
and baby won't practice her  
tuning fork in the playroom  
and if we don't watch out  
she'll be getting rusty.

**#B2-0005-MAIN**

Met 59W-Z3-1202 downtown  
so we had lunch and I  
paid for his bucket of bolts  
but don't worry he gave me  
cigars  
and I blew them out my smoke-  
stack.

**#Z9-0001-FINI**

You know those furry little  
whutchamadoots that get  
stuck in the works out in the  
country  
sometimes well  
they say not so many get caught  
any more.