

The Feast of Brimbus

by Daniel John Sullivan

Among the **cloven folk**¹,
you could hear the noise.

A noise that beckons from beyond,
a noise of **gondiz-warb**² and **remulack**³.

Are you but the **waste'y pieces**⁴?
Do you have scars on your anus?

KING ZRAX⁵ rules the plebeian hordes,
the scoundrels and the runckus lords.

KING ZRAX rules the addled minds,
he hides in lingo far from shore.

“Come forth for the folly harvest!”,
screams the king’s man before the throng.

“COME FORTH YOU **FART'Y BLINKTUS**⁶!”

“COME FORTH AND USHER IN THIS FEAST!”

And the raw **kloom**⁷ was choice and wet,
the blood soaked knives drew closer.

1 The “cloven folk” are considered inbred beasts and “Karen” types.

2 Gondiz-warb refers to the politicians and other wretched thieves that steal from hookers in the dark of night.

3 Remulack is a pudding of whale feces, cat urine and monkey sperm ... from monkeys with herpes.

4 Those scraps that are thrown to the hogs that are so toxic you feed THEM to other hogs and mix that with kale before feeding those other hogs ... just really nasty.

5 King ZRAX was Lord of the Tenderloin from 1244-1288 AD. After the war between the coyotes he was unseated.

6 “Fart’y blinktus” refers to the scuzzle grime that builds up on your underwear after several sharts ...

7 Kloom is an eel that lives near large sewage drain pipes under the ocean, the meat is served mashed and lukewarm ... nasty tasting fish.

And the soup of **Y'uulian**⁸ was rotten and yellow,
and all the fellows who lurked nearby did sigh.

And you can still hear the king and his crew,
wallowing forth up the valley wall,
drunk on kale-wine,
crawling up the side of the valley ...

Looking for hookers ...

Lurking for cocaine ...

High on the mystery,
forgetful of their own failure.

8 Y'uulian is a small bird that lives in the rotten and moldy barns of Nova Scotia.