

## **I bought myself a gun today.**

I bought myself a gun today.  
I'll give you a moment to process the mental paper work.  
Is he serious?  
Is this guy for real?  
Is this a metaphor?  
    Is it loaded?  
Are these questions  
you might ask  
Isn't this supposed to be a poem?

I said I bought myself a gun today  
Do you feel better?  
Safer?  
Do I  
seem more dangerous?  
Are my words weighted now  
with violence?  
with virility?  
with penetration?  
Are you looking at my crotch  
for an extra bulge?  
How do you feel  
about me now  
knowing that I'm packing?

I bought myself a gun today  
And just like that  
I'm a gangsta upholding the second amendment  
I'm a citizen of the constitution  
holding up my right  
to bear arms  
and raise my hand in a fist  
a fist, that's gripped in tension  
    a fist that's an extension that  
    will blow your fucking head off.

I bought myself a gun today,  
are you scared?  
that I don't know how to use it?  
That it might want to use me?  
that I might become  
overwrought with emotions  
that I might respond to an argument  
"Arnold" style with, an "I'll be back;"

