

The Luring Well

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SONGS

Prelude
Take Me Back
Putting A Hand in a Pocket (No Reason Other Than)
The Luring Well
Cat's Sad Tale of Woe
Rabid Dog Skies
Bully Bully
Teacher Preacher
Pray to Smirksour
Fair Headed Waltz
The Rain the Park and Other Things
(by the Cowsills)
Untitled XII
Gone Away

CHARACTERS

Gus & Errol
Feral Cat
Rabid Dog
A Bully
Smirksour the Teacher
the Albino

PRELUDE

INSTRUMENTAL

TAKE ME BACK

Take me back to the well
Take me back to the well
Take me back to the well
I gotta get under your spell

Cold depths of the well
Coal black sickly smell
Gotta get back to the well
Maybe then I can break the spell

Cold bars, no stars, three by five, don't want to be alive
I'll never smell salt seaweed shores or hear
The city engine roar, my penance
Is served time

Pushing them the well
Was judgement, death, farewell
An urge we couldn't quell
Thus we were compelled

A trundle gurney please just put a noose around my neck
I call to much attention when
Fathoming the grandness of
Life and death

A fall into the well
Prepense heaven or hell
Bid the evil farewell
Never heard a single death knell

In this cell I contemplate the verisimilitude
My perverse satisfaction misconstrued
My death will be a whisper
At this unctuous world

We were just two blokes, two friends, in 1932
Our small town thirsting in depression
I think back before we slid
Gus and Errol, one undid
By the other's hand guided
I say God help me all!

Put myself in the minds
Of the people I maligned
How they were inclined
And thus that is my fine

PUTTING A HAND IN A POCKET (No Reason Other Than)

Past the
Jimpson weeds and locust trees
We climbed the fruitless cherry tree
Surveying light of tallow dip
Above the placid town

We began
Humming useless melodies
As townsfolk milled sententiously
Onward we sauntered cecity
To our destiny

At the cross
Road we paused feckless and weak
from taking turns kicking a stick
Like caught in some mystic oblique
Pondering course and ground

To the right a
Sleepy grazing widow's farm
The Lady Penshin's good luck charm,
We sometimes worked to shore the yarn
For a cottonwood dime

To the left
Stickley's penny holler grim
With barking dogs and woeful hymn
Phantoms we'd sneak to shim a scrim
Dodging satyric eyes

Yet that day
Off the pathway
We meandered
Askew

Cricket's tremolo
Under hanging boughs
To a meadow
Verdigris

Thought it was a dream
Bright sun daylight's gleam
Onto a circular
Fabrication

Rocks concentric bands
Surround a wide chasm
Jet obsidian
And pure

We gathered
Rocks and sticks and pocket lint
And boulders big as adult fists
Anything that we could lift
Down the hole it went.

THE LURING WELL 1

Silence
As if the depth of the well were sucking
Everything to

Darkness
Like heaven trembled and shrunk from
This hole

Suspended
Expect a splash or a thud Instead our ears
Are left with

Luring
An unconscionable heave that renders our souls
Taught and strained

INSTRUMENTAL

At our feet
A poisonous Copperheaded snake
Threatened to snap, it's instinct slaked
We pinned it down with a stake
And threw it down the well

Silence...

What goes
down well
doesn't come back
Doesn't really end
It just goes away

There are things
In this world
that should go away
just go away...

CAT'S SAD TAIL OF WOE

Listen to my tail of woe
It's certainly sad, I want everyone to know
I'm just a pussycat, long-haired and ratty,
I hide out in tall grasses and claw at who passes

Lady Penshin feeds me tuna
I think it's made me a little loona
I prefer chickens, they run like the dickens
Feeling my teeth, I'm hissin', they're kickin'

So don't you
kitty kitty, kitty kitty, kitty cat me
I'll show you superiority

I may be
Itty-bitty, itty-bitty, itty-bitty
That explains my cantacerosity

But if you
Snu-goo goo-goo, squee-jee gee-gee, cutie pie me.
I'll will scratch your bleedin' eyes out!

Zoe-dee-doh....

Gus and Errol come to shore the yarn
Up in the arbor, at their faces I claw
Settin' their coats down on the hay
Marking territory, on them I urinate

So they trap me in a wicker basket
Soon to realize it'd be my casket
Frayed light goes dark, I become weightless
Everything cold, they'd done something heinous

They didn't
Kitty kitty, kitty kitty, kitty cat me
They showed me superiority

I may be
Itty-bitty, itty-bitty, itty-bitty
I paid for my cantacerosity

I wish they'd
Snu-goo goo-goo, squee-jee gee-gee, cutie pie me.
Instead they threw me down a bloody well!

Silence...

RABID DOG SKIES

I am a rabid dog
I don't have much to say
In the holler I barked
and bite and salivate
Angry I see red skies
Those boys drag me to die
They threw me down a well
That's all I have to say

Silence...