

## All My Role Models Were Horrible Fathers

Can you dig it?  
Shit, man  
I've been digging it  
for years  
After I hit six feet  
I thought  
"Hell, I can dig  
this hole of mine for years"  
So I put my spade  
to the ground  
and fingers to the grind  
and came up with  
all sorts of misdeeds  
Two feet in  
is lechery,  
at four we got  
that sweet little lie  
I told the brunette  
at Ray's party  
What's at eight is still  
a little fuzzy  
from all the crazy stuff  
I was doing at six  
but, man, what a time  
when I got to nine  
The rest,  
which I've eloquently decorated  
in shades of libertine,  
is just the abysmal drop  
for what I've yet to do  
Heck, looking up  
is like looking back...  
and we all know  
how sick  
that can make you

—Christopher Gooding

