

A New Clean American Dream (for Jerk Van Gay*)

Dee Rimbaud

We have been puritanically purged:
Sanitised in the technological laundromat
Of bible-belted, mythological, silicon-chipped America:
The poetry of graffito and Sappho
Washed out of our dirty, despoiled, collective soul.

Unclean unclean, call out the synthesised bells:
Unclean and obscene, a mesh of fornicating flesh
To be extricated from the slathering sensuality of hell.

Worry not, Mistress of your children's edification:
Where there is science and education
There is unstoppable will: a force for good
That will cleanse us of all gratuitous filth;
And your children will be forever safe
To sleep in the sweet innocence of dry dreams.

We will reduce the seductive syllables of sexuality
To an electro-static hush of perfect tranquility;
And between your legs they only be able to see
Moon beams and rainbows and chim chim cheree.



*The new rendering of Dick Van Dyke's name by "The TV Guardian": a device which censors TV subtitles and bleeps out expletives