

# EPIDEICTICISM

Tremors—but no quake;  
He's a fool, he's a fake.  
Noise, not sounds;  
ego without bounds.

What's he saying? I don't know.  
What's the meaning? It's only show.  
Where's he heading? I wish I knew.  
Why's he speaking? I wish *he* knew.

Flip-flop flamboyance,  
frenetic fraudulence,  
effervescent effluence:  
nothing, nescience, nonsense.

Hollow gesture, hallowed speech;  
no music, melody—just a screech.  
Trifles horrendous, vanity stupendous:  
super-silly superciliousness.

Mind in brambles,  
Head in shambles,  
Oh, how he rambles

and rambles,

and rambles.