



TAPEWORM TAPES PRESENTS
music & poetry
 FROM

MAN'S HATE, ANDREW SAVAGE
 GYPSY & SCHULZ, FRED
 PEACE & FREEDOM BAND

£1.50 (\$5 overseas) post
 paid from: Andrew Savage,
 77 Thompson St, Padiham,
 Burnley, Lancashire, BB12
 7BG England.

It's good enough to
 eat!



Why I Touch You So

You ask me why I touch you
 so,
 Singling out for honour,
 as I do,
 Each hair upon your head,
 (Tireless task, there are
 so many to know)
 Tracing lines, like a maker
 of maps from brow to lip
 And particularly lips, I
 could spend my youth there,
 Why I cup and kiss each
 fingertip.

I don't need gold or bishops'
 rings to bend my knee,
 And Princesses are so few...

I just worship each little
 square inch that's you.

Shane Doheny/Melbourne,
 Victoria, Australia.

Hubble's Law

Said a brilliant astronomer,
 Hubble:
 "If the Earth were not shaped
 like a bubble,
 But instead were made square,
 Then its corners I swear
 Would cause sailors a whole
 heap of trouble.

Alexander Baron/London,
 England.

Sound Poem no 23.

oakah daiah lamah rah
 soh coot oh ram,
 soh coot oh ram carra sha
 calom daikom adaro no,

assah,
 assah an doll,
 yakadarah yakadarah yakadarah dah
 oh kaloh wah assimacorro nah,

narrah sarrah ishtoh sum
 ar colloth drah,
 ar colloth drah impra olum
 impra impra impra go,

galah,
 galah roe shin,
 improdoioe improdoioe improdoioe yam
 an farroh yam interobarra bay.

John Mingsy/Darlington, Durham,
 England.

Limerick 6

The summer day started out just
 right
 All sunny and warm and cheery
 bright
 until the split
 from where he sit
 and the moon came out of the
 pants too tight.

Brenda Williamson/Alabama, USA.

the big Mouse

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THE BIG MOUSE

The Editor Answers your Questions:

Q: Why?
A: Because.
Q: It looks like Issue One?
A: I guess it does.
Q: How much does it cost?
A: £450 plus sae.
Q: Have you a fluffy belly button?
A: Incredibly fluffy.
Q: Who are you?
A: Andrew Savage.

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Poola Foola

There once was a wise
old fool
who thought he was pretty
cool
he got hot one day
then melted away
then there was one pool
of cool fool

Larry Blazek/Campbellsburg,
IN, USA.

Business Accumentality 86

If all the moon was silver
and all the world was gold
you can bet your life
this time next year
the whole lot will be sold.

Bob Madden/Runcorn,
Cheshire, England.

Poem For Ivor

LOVELY people aren't much fun
They're snooty and they pose
Spend all day making up -
"Shall we wear these or
those?"

LOVELY people are such bores
Shown up they daredn't be
So only speak with plums in
mouth
Drink neither beer nor tea

PLEASURE people fall about
Their hair all in a mess;
PLEASURE bellies grown quite
stout
They really couldn't care
less.

So leave us with our Pleasure
friends
Their shirts all hanging out
And laugh at the LOVELY
people
Who don't know what fun's
about.

Andy Robson/Leeds, Yorkshire,
England.

The Child

The child
stood by
the rail-
road tracks.

She had
a sad
sad smile.
Bare feet.

There by
the tracks
she watched
the train.

The child
waved back
in the
light rain.

C.J. Stevens/Maine, USA.

Unisexy

The sexes stay the way they
were,
However fancy free;
I know I'll never feel for
her
What she has felt for me.

Paul Humprey/New York, USA.

Old Slums For New Ones

They pulled our little
houses down,
And sent us out of town,
To stoney, lonely slums,
Where we miss our poor Mums.

Row after row of little
square flats,
Where you couldn't swing
any cats,
The dogs go for long
landing walks
But there's never anyone
for friendly talks.

There without any trees
in sight,
The ground looks as if
there's been a fight,
With rubbish littered
around the lamps
And children playing on
plastic plants.

Some people now have
happier faces
Because they've left those
derelict places,
It's back to houses and
friendly streets
Where our neighbours once
again we meet.

Jean Theaker/Liverpool,
England.