

Todd Hearon

## *Backyard Jesus*

When I fire up my backyard Jesus  
I don't want no trouble from the neighbors. They can hop  
through hell on their Buddhas and plastic Aphrodites  
for all I care. The country is a mess  
that's common knowledge, what no one seems to recognize  
is a man's right to his own perversion. As in  
*What turns you on mister what gets you off sister*  
as they used to say at the Electric Company.  
I've still got friends down there and they assure me  
the cost of energy to burn this thing  
pales to the abundance of hard objective cheer  
it does my heart. Which is good for my cholesterol  
and the body is a temple if you hadn't heard.  
Everything in the end comes down to how you feel  
about eternity. When I look out my window on the world  
I see a hopscotch match of midgets and morons  
running things. Nature's overrated.  
I like the glow my Jesus sets across  
the tarmac river of the trampoline.

