

## MARLBORO COUNTRY, 1975:

On Mechandising Machoism & Murder

Welcome to where the flavor is –  
The flavor of **fresh**, menthol Viet Cong  
and **premium** Virginia tobacco  
blended with flaming **napalm**.

Breathe deeply and enjoy the fragrance ah  
polyester **body** bags 'n  
**villages** blasted off any map.

Taste the excitement of Marlboro Country –  
a place where new **things** happen fast.

If you're a man who enjoys excitement  
with a hunger **dying** ta be satisfied  
join the army and shoot **away** –  
we offer you a blast day **after** fuckin' day!

Bored with **life**?  
**Take** a puff!  
Smoke **this** crap 'n soon enuff  
you'll be tooting 'yankee **doodle**'  
while yer machine **gun** chants 'tut-tut-tut!'

**Terri:** What disturbs me most about this poem is its level of uncaring.

**Kris:** Satire is an insulation from pain.

**Sam:** To be smile at death itself – is that not heroic?

**Tim:** Yes, but at times I wonder if the author doesn't secretly admire what he's criticizing.

- T Newfields

Begun: 1985 in Nagoya, Japan ≙ Finished: 2019 in Kawasaki, Japan



