

I've pushed my last

a weighty loutish little helper

merely mannered but a bit much

starving web wrap up prey

past alleyways

of bleach, cashiers, cheese

a grinning wagon

with a howling grill in rumbling pace

lift to lug, pound the trollop

up with heavy load

fetch to freight, gawk at hungry broad

and all the ferrum she just ate

I.E

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