Silver Birch

He is Maggie's jackass Judas. David Hart's bankrolled doofus.

An Ephilates hole in the crowd, a blacklegging cow-towing yowl.

He is a rimmer of the night. He is a sinner in the fight.

A pebble in the pond; gale and gorged on fame and coal dust.

There can be no pardon. There shall be no forgiveness

for this Faustian whitedamp Dorian Gray, no one with a nobody face.