

**JONATHAN MOODY**

**Olympic Butter Gold (United States East Coast Interlude)**

*If there was a HIP-HOP or Rap Olympics, I really don't think  
the United States would get the Gold, Silver or Brass.*

—Chuck D

*The speaker is Fab 5 Freddy*

MC Agent Orange, a former chess prodigy,  
likens his rapping style to a drunk

kung-fu master: his unorthodox  
cadences are purple centipedes

winding around grimy beats.  
No Cuban Link, diamond-

studded Jesus piece—  
just a wreath of firecrackers.

With a brown paper bag cloaked  
over the mic, he steps to the stage

& chugs imaginary swigs  
of truth serum. In the other

hand, a tray of horse mackerel  
sushi & bluefin tuna

suggests he's about to serve  
some raw verses.