

A Box & A Jar

Broken glass
beneath bandaged feet
For your beveled path
my gratitude should exceed
and be forever yours
For what I requested
is exactly what was received
Nada

Your fleeting glance
never lingering for me
Short attention span
Just try try try to understand
A prescription pad
worth of memories
for this honor of misery

I should be rapt
for having received
a fleeting glimpse
not quite as long
as your fleeting glance
of a fireflies glowing wings
as he flits about in the night sky

What I always was
I will always be
The furthest from your mind
That little glowing firefly mind
flying about delighted
with his own behind

I will find a box
and place in it the pieces
of my flowery notions
and violently shattered heart
and bury it
where it will never be found again
And then after that
I will find that jar...

The Joy of Tod

The world class poet
your subject which to write
If not for you
would not occupy my mind
for more than a moments
time

Now I'm helping her
to waste even more of my time
creating these lines
Akin to a mistress
but without the sexxx
Trying to save you
from this marriage
to your brilliant wife

At every turn you make
the shackle and chain
you are now making will clang
With all that you've written
past future and present
nothing more than a page
in her resume

And so in this
exercise of futility
I haplessly engage
to try and prevent
this picture of yourself
you'll paint
The sacrificial goat
once tied and bound
too late his mind to change

Inheritance Tax

You've choked the ocean
You've strangled the sea
Hear the cries above
the seismic blasting

"We can't breathe!"
Across sixth extinction species
the call comes back,
"Neither can we!"

Heads of cattle
Herd immunity
Gross impunity
Respiratory virus

Led to the slaughter
like asthmatic sheep
Wash rinse and acquit again
A knee to the neck

A kick to the head
face down in the dirt
This is how the meek
inherit the earth?

River

Cry us a river
cos ours was fracked away
after the pipeline was ran beneath it
Before they dumped 50 million tons
of pfoas and stuff with no name
After we built the dams
and built nuclear power plants
so that the water could be used
to cool them
Sometime around the time
they brought in the big trucks
That was about the time
they unloaded those big pumps
Before long the river was dry
The trucks drove away
cry us a river of salty years
brackish and brine
slurry ponds and tailings mined
Cry us a river to mix with our tears
though we cry day and night
our rivers still gone
If we knew where to buy one
we could get a loan
We ought to have excellent credit
cos we sold them our river
Now we already have a down payment
Won't someone sell us a river?
We need fresh water to frack with
and a place to dump toxins
also we need to build a dam
or maybe two
We can't wait to get
our brand new river
Well tell big oil to line up the semis
and pull out their biggest pumps
Pump her dry for a huge supply
of never ending water for fracking
Then use the waste water
to water the crops with
My god we must be geniuses

This Weeks Session

Linear timeline's pendulum
silently swings to and fro
like her therapist's shiny object
"Can you play to a click?"
The quiet click of the metronome
fills her like a soundtrack
to the scene coming into focus
A backdrop of dysfunction deals itself in
with the same ol sense of dread
A Thursday night
Just another school night
Just skip it
Nothin to see here folks
Let's fast forward to when
Thursday was the start
of a never ending weekend
Not a word did she utter though
The persistent hum of citrus fans
spinning to save the oranges
from freezing on the trees
under a heavy quilt of ice
fill her ears and pull her
too far back into the past
"You and me against the world"
Ah, and there it is
Good ol dread
Only dormant it had never left
Peering out from the crack
in the painted red cement floor
She sees an all too familiar scene
cigarettes smoldering
melted ice from drinks
quickly drained by
the hastily exiting
Can't get away quick enough
from a woman who's a mean drunk
Now she was laughing
quickly joined by crying
at the same time
The metronome was silenced
The swing of the shiny object ceased
The patient calmed until next week
as the citrus fans spin

away away away