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since my eyes are now open...
i'm surprised by everything.

can you make me into an emoji, please?

Paper or Plastic

i drove over the edge today
when i saw her sleeping
in her car

smoldering meth pipe in the cup holder

it grates away the heart, slice by slice
to grate is to reduce something

“I was just going to the grocery store” with the car running.
on the side of the road.

humanity and community let us down...

again...

but empathy is seeing her pain
noticing the path of the escape we all secretly crave
enough to redirect

we provide the attention
you provide the drama
you provide the section
to which twelve step program
each of us belongs in

my to do list is long
but there are large gaps
and some inconsistencies

consequences...

again...

Approved.

after the test is sent
when all the hits are in

we learn

all there is to know about you

just a simple

yes/no

will do

we're swimming in the results

Futurism Is Hope

cross partnership of negligence
with hive thinking

sure, i'll say it... on both sides
though, dualism has been dead for quite some time
sides still find a way to hide in plain sight

two sides of the same coin
no, really!
especially to outside viewers

and a freaking mess
our kids will wish they had these fixable problems
looking back

the issue isn't just the pipes
it's all the goddamn polluted water!!!!

we've found our silly little candy stripes
we're down to the last of our nine lives

and we're gone.

we can only hope for a seed

.

planted in the great divide

Reboot

i wanna reboot us

we've been sleepwalking
and sleep deprived

i've been yelling at twitter...

#AllGoddamnedAfternoon

the world is a mess
but we've built on our little slice

on this marble
or rock
or spinning ball
in space

i think, mostly...

we'll look back and think of the best saturdays
we could find
even if

it

rained

and we had the day off

though, it doesn't seem like it
all of the time

i'm not ready to

give it up