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## Deus Ex Machina

Corey Van Landingham

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#### COREY VAN LANDINGHAM

## Deus Ex Machina

Drama's most realistic

here—we make it up

as we go. I love you

I loved you I love

Love, though he

has wings.

And, as Shelley

taught us,

like light can flee.

So we banish sunset

from the script. The couple

never went to bed

still cross. They kept on

sitting at the table, waiting

forever for the moon.

Any man

can become hooked

by a stagehand's artificial

wings. Failed

plot point. Exit

forced. Like a finger

they lift the machine.

The vatic feelers

shut off for love.

Our hero, insofar

as he is human,

could not transcend

the impatient final scene.

He improvises as desire

does-turns blind

to the denouement.

# Reconciliation. Triumph over reason. And the spectators are satisfied.