

ROBUST LIFE

The hell of it is squeezing
life into a jar. Affixing
a label that doesn't make
sense because no one will
read it. Having no concern
for any but the smallest
phenomena. Getting screwed
regularly by somebody's
mysterious hand. Walking
away without moving a
muscle. Spending in air.

HOW TO MISS THE MARK

Start a war
on the business principle.
Let it develop
by losing ground
then spring a trap
which opens the flue.
Survey the terrain
that could've been yours
by sticking to fundamentals.
If you see what I mean
cap it off
by returning to the farm.
The rest is yet to come.

JUST IN CASE

The man is not sure.
The woman in question.
Both decide to wait.
They hug the clock
teasing the pricks
that know what they're doing.
Suddenly a leaf drops
where she planted it.
He licks the surprise
from her lips before
anyone sees the fall.
Now they're doing push-ups
on the white-house lawn,
a sort of desecration
they owe the gods.