

under pressure from his old quill pen

the concerned father
was back

dropping moist citizens on their innocent weapons

:

the cars on the
highway curved like
the popular
rhythms of the early seventies

playing
the game of adding
"of mass destruction" to all plurals

as in "please pass the halos"

:

on the grass

a non-humanitarian mist

aerial photographs of what may be
tiny craters on
the lens

these symbols are
our trading cards

