

Today and Tomorrow

Go ahead, Suburbia! Reach out your
ivory-studded fangs. Mash off the last
tender living shreds of ancient landscape
until the bone is dissected of all its
power to grow again.

Scrape and rape and waste the changing
face of grandeur. Mock and gouge
across her breasts your black
and concrete fingernails.

Copulate and propagate and thicken till
your guts squeeze up and retch at every
sight and sound and thought and act,
monotonies of all our teeming viscous brood.

And down inside the horrid growing clots of loneliness
someday implore in that old quiet desperation
deliver deliver deliver deliver us
from this monstrous monstrous mess.