

# Today's Going fast

*by* Bud Smith

dawn--green lights, gun shots  
rust, disassemble, eat the clocks  
life has an off-kilter time table  
screw everything, youth is plinko  
still don't know the answer  
to the never ever die riddle

noon--no one gets beheaded for fun  
instant rain, instant fucked, sugar rim  
meet me at the docks for lunch

dusk--raise your hand if you have  
questions in the tornado  
kick those feet, break all  
the upmost windows

moonrise--climbs the slimes  
here comes the long night  
arms in a V, collapsing  
through the duck feather bed  
never stop to dream  
live forever, exposed teeth  
you point, I'll bleed.

