

# You Can Look Up Everything on Reality TV

*by* Jerry Ratch

But Caution,  
the beer on the shore  
is lapping at the foam  
of sanity,  
and the wind in the trees  
is speaking only thy  
previous names.

Caution,  
a rise in the ocean  
will soak your dress  
above your knees,  
causing infinite tears,  
infinite hopes and dreams,  
and infinite sighs.

Caution,  
abstraction is  
just the background  
for Reality.  
And the odometer of death  
is set to expire  
on Reality.

