civilization

by Tim G. Young

is this the end of civilization
is this what i've been thinking of
losing my mind
in a cold bright hallway
moving down to the
room where i waited
for the FBI
or someone a lot smarter than me

could be a case of well preserved corpses stashed in the back of an el dorado cadillac then losing my time not my mind drifted into neon bar rich green velveteen booths matched with red ashtrays embodied like a fever running very high temperatures stuck in third gear

raging into drive the engine coughs like a smoker unable to stop while ice machine spits out poison like a cobra on the rocks sharp and smooth as life.