

# Camp Atheism

*by* Bill Yarrow

Forgive us our trespasses because they're boring.  
Get off of horse, then get off of your high horse.  
Only virgins understand how smoke gets in your heart.

Executive summary: corporate torpor is now universal.  
The determinants of fire are innocence and sentiment.  
Your verb has been accepted, but your noun will be declined.

Clichéd as a butterfly as an emblem of becoming.  
Clichéd as a blossom as a metaphor of maturation.  
"A poem is a mirror," he said reflectively.

Remove cap before putting on headware.  
Do not operate while urinating.  
And the bland plays on.

A tourniquet of roses.  
We are not alone, not as alone as we think.  
No one dies standing up.

