

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.

