

Head in the Clouds

by Carl Santoro

I heard a tinny-sounding
"toot toot."

Damn, the light turned
green
on me.
Wasn't ready.

Foot to the pedal.
Acceleration like a fool.
I speed ahead to make amends
for the lost time the car
behind me
suffered.

Hmmm,
a little windy.
Cobalt blue sky,
dotted with puffy clouds.

Red light.
Blue sky.

What's this?
There's a man up
in a tree.

High up a high tree.
Staring out to the distance,
one hand on brow
shielding eyes.
Like a pirate of old,

in the masthead bucket
of a tall ship.

What is he trying to see?
An enormous cloud
approaches him from behind.

And
eats
him
up!

"toot toot."

