

Bus Ride Through SF

by Jerry Ratch

Bud Light, B. O.
and Freeloader Heaven,
they step onto the
back of the bus without a cent

We pass by the Karma Wash
but no one gets off the bus

We pass by the
Endless Soup and Salad Kitchen
where we witness a crowd
swarming over a chicken

We take whatever direction
love's cows will take,
that's all I know

The beer on the shore
lapping at the foam
of sanity
as we pass by a bum
with a sign reading:
"Will eat dog food
for lunch"

This may be the long finger
of the New Dark Ages
approaching

If only we could
get off this bus

