

Crack in the Cosmos

by Jerry Ratch

There's a crack in the cosmos,
and pink is leaking through.
There's a crack in the cosmos,
fix the sink, the toilet leak.
There are many cracks in the cosmos,
numerous. This is how time escapes.

Good grief, they're going to suck the cream
off the bottom of your heart, since
the heart itself is so fat, full of promise,
without natural remorse,
that the cream will not float to the top.

It stays near the bottom of the heart like butter,
ready to be sucked down the drain
onto the miracle of toast we all know as the future,
of belief in the future,
in the outer reaches of possibility.

And what we wouldn't all do for a little relief
from the immanent reaches of the future.
Good grief!

