

On Perfect Marble

by Jerry Ratch

So the subtle shadow settles onto perfect marble
on the floor of the ocean
when the sunlight blooms over space and time
but only in the near future
as it has always been, unstable to this day

Be present, stay present
tie yourself in a bow
and let the politicians speak now and forever
because we need more hot air and gas
in the foregone conclusion inside the word balloons
under the bubble of the world

The politicos have nothing new on the agenda
so let them have their say
and be done with it
so they don't explode again
on the world stage

