## 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