

You Can Look Up Everything on Reality TV

by Jerry Ratch

But Caution,
the beer on the shore
is lapping at the foam
of sanity,
and the wind in the trees
is speaking only thy
previous names.

Caution,
a rise in the ocean
will soak your dress
above your knees,
causing infinite tears,
infinite hopes and dreams,
and infinite sighs.

Caution,
abstraction is
just the background
for Reality.
And the odometer of death
is set to expire
on Reality.

