

At Waffle House

by Michael Tusa

Staring at my \$10 All Star Breakfast with extra bacon

I'm too happy

To give you any bad news

There is no way I could say

That the world is on fire

And that Capitalism has been capitalized

With a straight face

No way I could tell you

Everything's already broken

But we have gone on living

High into the hour

passed the hour

into the night

Into the sky

Like ashes

