

The We

by Peter Erich

You gotta see
this new drug
delivered thru a
procedurally exacting pill

Sugar coated yet
completely foul tasting
Drought drowning and
will make you blowfish-cheeked
It creates coincidences with
bafflement and symmetry
Meaningfully uncertain story arcs
but conclusion-minded

If you raise a question
you do not have to answer it
If you think about the police
there is no proof of solubility
If it passes through
it will makes for a story
because like every person's stomach is
it will be a messed pillow of gut linings
slowly disintegrating into
colorful blood structures
that reenter the iris

The story ends when we get there and
I say We collectively.

