

civilization

by Tim G. Young

is this the end of civilization
is this what i've been thinking of
losing my mind
in a cold bright hallway
moving down to the
room where i waited
for the FBI
or someone a lot smarter than me

could be a case of well preserved corpses
stashed in the back of an el dorado cadillac
then losing my time
not my mind
drifted into neon bar
rich green velveteen booths
matched with red ashtrays
embodied like a fever running
very high temperatures
stuck in third gear

raging into drive
the engine coughs like a smoker
unable to stop while
ice machine spits out
poison like a cobra
on the rocks sharp
and smooth as life.

