

# civilization

*by* Tim 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.

