## **Palms Read**

## **Protest the Hero**

As often as always evolution is crawling from the sea, Alive with urgency like suicide, like suicide, Convinced the grass is greener on dry earth;

The march of serrated utterance like a soft cough Muffled murmur sneaking through the lecture hall. The crawl across the island, the sound of waves; Embodied water sprouting legs as loud as gallop,...

All the young people who took a leap without faith into a river bed That drowns about as much as it saves.

... Cuffing down on ground against the cries of gravity.

Belly-up, half buried in the sand. Extend a hand to the smallness of death. Understand that only dying is this colossal Creation shedding skin to find a perfect equilibrium like fossi ls.

All the young people who took a leap of no faith... All the young cowards acting out... All the young cowards acting out for the brave forever hurled Into the waters of their indifferent graves.

For a million years raise your glass We will never answer where we came from... For a million years raise your glass in cheers We will never answer where we came from only how we got... For a million years raise your glass We will never answer where we came from... For a million years raise your glass ...only how we got here.

(Two minutes, and then the lads are in for a surprise)