

So Called Dangerous

The Fall

The selfish smiling fool and the sullen frowning fool shall both be thought wise

Think.

Like mountain climbing

or skiing in the alps

Think of it.

I don't.

It was a big fat February

Wet, the ugly pavement cracked

Pause, unsafe.

I thought:

Insect posse will be crushed.

It was a bit of Code Selfish.

There was not much going on

in the minds of the weak.

They were unprepared to be torched

By lighter kleptomaniacs,

So-called dangerous.

There is mad

And there is bad

And there is sad

And there is bad and sad.

Dangerous.

And the meek shall inherit the mirth.

They were big, panoramic

"Same again, sir?"

How can you have the same again?

Dangerous.