

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.