

## 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.