

the ambulance crew discussed

he is an
emergency the
one man said to another

he is in
infinity the third replied
whose cause is to

effect the proper channels
through one's head
he talked in tidal waves

of unmolested hatred
for the beach
and drank nepenthe

from a chalice
singing dirges for the
sun each night

but he was buying time with
foodstamps
laughed another toxic

gentleman
his lens is dripping
whiskey and his

armature
is frozen he is
really very dead