

lingua weekly

1 May 2008

What are you waiting for?
This is it.
That shadow.
This voice in your head.
That car outside.
This evening.
The land mine of the day you die
Is already laid so you might as
well go

FiGhTiNg

down the road as

dancing

As well

dancing

as

FiGhTiNg

Or

Buy bricks to
Build rooms to die in.
We are little Egyptians
Weighing our souls against
Mortgages. See them balanced.
If you like.

If you can.