

A M A Z O N.duh

Ahh !

I can see it now
the small man
half closed his eyes
watching the horizon race by

A m i g h t y
worldwide company
like the mighty
seemingly endless
Amazon river

A river, yes, a river
of
goods flowing out
& money
flowing

back to ME

The young woman
bent double . . .
six months along

s w e a t i n g
heat exhausted
in danger of premature labor

in the overheated
huge metal warehouse

Proudly Proclaiming
AMAZON
in ten foot high letters

1/4

The windowless metal warehouse
acting like
a microwave oven
over 120 stifling degrees

in the absence of
air conditioning

Myriad workers
gaped
half fainted
heads reeling
as if from malaria

Oh? NO
(on the phone)
Too damn bad
I won't PAY for air conditioning

(he, he)
Nope, out of the question
I can't afford it

Let the
@#\$%^ taxpayers foot the bill
call in ambulances
EMTs

Station them around the building
If anyone passes out
shovel them
into an ambulance

And . . .
FIRE 'em !
the heartless man squeaked
over the phone

2/4

Plenty more to replace them
Don't waste my time
with++ health benefits++
++overtime++

{compassion}
I'm way above all that

"I can't, I can't
leave the building . . .
I, I need the job"

"Baby is coming soon"

the company
did indeed flow
like a river

but a PUtrid one
where all the fish died
& so unclean
none could drink it

TaXes !@#\$\$%
the little man squeaked
in a Hitler-esque fashion
jumping up & down
on his plush rug

Hell, no
call out my lawyers !
Hire 'em from India
cheaper that way

Fire the teachers . . .

Fire the policeman . . .

Close the National Parks . . .

But
DONT TOUCH MY BILLIONS

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414

The cocktail party

Shining champagne glasses

clinked

A toast!

Yes . . . a toast!

Hear! Hear!

to the GREAT

John D Rockefeller

JP Morgan

etc, etc,

Ad Nauseum

Lights bounced

around

the priceless chandelier

bathing the super rich

in a golden glow

the brown nosers

sucking up to the rich

They secretly

sneer and snarl

accepting

the worship of men

as their due

1/6

And, yes,
Why Not?
the masses . . .
why, they are a bunch of
asses

Superior
I am
SUPERIOR
I remain

counting in their number
wealthy evangelists
living
as self styled
kings & queens

More, more
give MORE
(burp)
to the work of the
L O R D

(((suckers)))
I need another new car
another house
another private jet
a second cook

2/6

Me & God
why, we are almost
exactly the same . . .

Give to ME
and you give to God
brownie points
for heaven

Give Beyond
your means
give until it hurts

G a w d
will reward you
with bigger mansions
in heaven

(but never bigger
than my earthly house)

The braggadocio
never ends

until . . .
the moment of death

S u c k e d
into a black whirlpool
of lost souls

316

the very air
rings
with fearful screams

Lord!
Jesus!
No-o-o-o!
Not me!

Rockefeller, you murderer you,
Multitudes died
from lack

While you gloried
in the praises of men

Come into your reward
you despised & unfaithful one

the body . . .
deathless now
stretched out on the stone table
A fearsome beast
hovering
butchers knife in hand

No . . . NO
Aiiiii !!
I earned that money
it was MINE

4/6

It was never yours
{ God says }
It was in your keeping
&
you FAILED me
@@@ Big Time @@@

those you murdered
by neglect
rest in my bosom
FOR - Ever

Rosy-cheeked
Lovely
& being loved

laughing ***
*** singing
dancing ***

for JOY

comfort less in this life
I will comfort them forever

S/6

Satiated with earthly comforts
doomed to spend
eternity
in pain & fear
wondering
how a pile of paper
& a pile of metal

could possibly mean more
than my love
on the Cross

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6/6

Lieby R.I.P.

Brooklyn

SOFT summer air
seemed to chime
like a golden bell

The little boy smiled
(to himself)

Raised his arms
pretending
to be an airplane

"FREE" he thought
"No mom"
"No sisters"
"nobody bossing me"

He felt like he was floating
"I'm so BIG now"
"First time all alone"

He glanced around
suddenly s c a r e d
a little boy again
seven years old
"Where am I?"

1/3

Tugging
on the jacket
of the nearest adult

A man looked down
smiling
*** beyond delighted ***

--- small hands ---
soft - dimpled
not too far
from babyhood

A wolfish grin
lit up the man's face

(!) ATONEMENT (!)

his soul screamed
BLOOD
blood of the innocent
((to cover my sins))

"OH NO!"
.....the woman screamed
"Not a Jew"
"A Jew could never do this!"
A JEW
could never SIN

2/3

small
dappled hands
blood spattered now
Too trusting eyes
closed for--ever

The odd man
satisfied
{{ fulfilled }}

as with a big meal

((sin free))

until.....[[[the next one]]]

Do the Jews
need a Savior too?

##

313

Central Park Dancer

*
*

** W H I R L I N G ***
on roller skates

eyes shut
(as if in prayer)

arms a-kimbo
moving grace--fully

to invisible
music
a tune in her head

wraith like

she twirls
like wind turning
Autumn leaves
on petit point

to an audience
of..... admiring birds
& butterflies

Cafe au Lait
on NYC endless
theatre
of the open air

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