
Timeless 96



I pledge allegiance
to Timeless 96,
to yam daisy,
to black watergum,
to nature cherries.

No mercy,
tongue in cheek,
for blue cheese,
for tunneling cooper pairs,
for children of horsetraders,
for the smouses in the street,
for secret echo chambers.

If need be we will kill
two birds with one stone,
join the gathering storm
to restore fertility
on sepia-toned lives,
groping for the wall
like the blind.