

Just in time, we almost missed it,  
Aerobic Airlines,  
get in line,  
Explosive children,  
rolling highspeed through Terminal One  
senior fanatics mad to detonate  
their wheelchairs,  
for god's sake, and  
outside See's Candies  
for maximum effect

And what of us, which gate, where?  
Fools of Utopia, Plan A, Plan B  
dashed, smashed, and  
blown in the light of  
morning, night, of history,  
the news

Youth's ideal breakfast  
Age's evening gruel  
the one hot, the other, cooled off. See's chocolates  
sweet no more,  
stuck to your shoe