

The Volvo Is Already Warm

By Robin Lipinski

Looking at the clock upon mantle of my own bearing
Weight so heavy I don't know how but I'll try
Two only now this hour descending, (momentary pause for the power went out)
It's back to thirty or forty or who the hell knows but I'll try
(Reloading the gun)

Sad fact of the matter is it matters how you think not what you say
What you believe matters not as matter is better
Than what do you, by you I mean that time you told me all
(A momentary cough)
Thank you for obvious concern however

(Pouring a glass of water, sipping)

I'd rather ride a bike.

The End