

right left right left right left
the thoughtless pressing run to liberation
breathe in breathe out
breathe breathe
the pace comes harder
speed is nothing
time uncouncted
okay
okay
okay, breathe

here the boldened squirrel comes
expectant—someone's been feeding him
wee fat fellow
no fear until
uncertain
he dashes for the trees
stops
watches, just in case
the giant's hands hold out
the forbidden reward
okay
ready when you are

right left right left right left
the mindless old man runs for liberation
breathe in breathe out
breathe breathe
the days grow shorter
past is countless
time is everything
okay
okay
okay

a nation so unlike the planet
looking for monstrous generosity from
a witless Goliath
we don't fear
until
those crashing arthritic old knees
stop
and the forked tongue tastes
the ambient poisoned air
okay
okay