

Lost Boy

Nintendo King, Street Hockey God, Sir Studly
He bubbles over like a shaken pop can that hisses with release
forms whoops with potato-chip salty lips, swings
his little athletic supporter threateningly over his head and
shifts into high gear and skids to a
halt
and balances
 on
 Nike-
 encased
 toes
to announce that he is HERE
with the entire family's share of energy all compressed into one
shorter-than-average, fourteen-year-old body
(muzzle and volume control optional).

Christina Cass