

Karma Can

"Oh, go ahead. admit it. You're totally completely mad dog nervous in the biggest way right now.

Looking at me."

He smiled coolly.

"Maaaybe baaaby,
but things are this way
for a reason."

Three blocks away a cat
made a screaming sound
so real
they thought it was human
and three floors up god and love and soul
were having a little discussion.
Near as she could figure
which wasn't very far
she got this one right.
Like a bad reaction
to a beautiful cause.
He set his anger free
on her, thinking
she could save him,
a shallow stricken adagio.
Soulman paced on the balcony
until finally, a thought passed him by.
"Angel," he said in his queer sneering smile,
"think I will have that drink
after all."

Maya Lagu