The Geometry of Distraction

You may attend a party where strange costumes prevail
It will take you many hours to devise a way to fit in
Words will be cinders in the fire: hope, light, water
You will read smoke and interpret it for your children

It will take you many hours to fit in
To the geometry of distracted attention
You will read smoke and interpret it for children
Who have been chasing each other for hours

The geometry of distracted attention
You realize this illness is a communal affliction
Events have been chasing each other for days
You decide there is no point in organizing them

You realize this restlessness is a communal affliction
Reading tea leaves is an unlikely cure but that's what you've got
You decide there is a point in organizing them
Night outside. Inside the air is full of smoke

Reading tea leaves is an unlikely cure but that's what you've got
You attend a party where strange customs prevail
Night outside – Inside the air is full of smoke
You will read it and interpret for your children

First published in "MerVox/The Mom Egg."