

AmeriSong: Poetry, Art, & Dialogs about Amerika

CORONA MUTANT RAPTURE:
Some Dissenting Dissonance

**Who wants to listen to mutant poets
vomit out their angst?**

**Does anyone really want to hear neurotic bards
brood about festering tumors or birthing pains?**

**Hey, why don't we do something better,
like chant a mystic name over and over
til all human folly is erased?**

**Why not dance as if your dearest were present
or we were here on earth to love instead of
mutating into transmongered gargoyles man-
ifesting an ancient pain?**

**Isn't that better than enjoying McDonalds boogers
err McDonald Douglas fighter jets?**

**Yeah, is it not superior to relishing
brand-new gas-guzzling SUVs
err holocaust-inducing public debts?**

**If want to set this world on fire
then set fire to your heart**

**However, the match must be lit
by a love of our Creator -
not by any foolish trumpian claims
of making Amerika piss again
or teaching rapture-frenzied fanatics
about the meaning of art.**



Sam: (shaking his head) Hmm . . . A lot of baggage here!

Kris: Yep, it's more than I want to carry.

Ted: Parts of this tirade resonate, but overall it seems wobbly and disjointed.

Tim: (chuckling) Hey, aren't most people's minds basically the same?

- T Newfields

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