

just missing the industrialist mentality

sex hits the beach running
and the tide scatters
heading for california
icons are falling like woodchips
downrange something misfires
and we hear about it years later
turning over like old engines
reaching for petrol
creaking into the mid-twenties

washed out on a coral cay
hundreds of sea birds
have discovered peroxide
and won't make the papers
never quite connecting
with the boat that doesn't come
not like sex last seen
near tahiti
somewhat muddied
but not discouraged