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https://radioreality.city
Advanced Writing Workshop 5/9/17
"Mnemophobic", "Consumerism", "Prestige", "Raincense", and "Metro 2027"

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Mnemophobic

Whitest cloudy heaven
Of a bubble bath
And

Red notebook
Open to a page
Of neat pen scribbles
In a pale hand

Of black decay
Polished fingernails

Blots upon a fine skin
Pockmarks and
Beauty spots

Bloody knuckles
Rubber choker
Pearl earrings
Collarbone
Skeletal
So gracile

A sublime siren
Spoken so softly
That I’ll probably
Have forgotten
What’s said
Long before her song
Is over

This amnesia
Withers
To become
Black polish
And inks those
Willowy fingertips

Metamorphosing
Into this
Typhon’s
Idyll
Reality

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Consumerism

It sucks to eat
When you have
To pay for it

So little
Expendable
Alluring temptation

So you ate
What you eat

I’d still rather
Be something

Cookies that taste
Like sweet plastic paste
And soda in a bottle
That glows when you shake it

Irregular fuel
Long as I’ve
Got the card
Or the cash

To consume

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What is this
Chagrin
As I sit in the wake
Of those who have
Achieved

At a grand table
I have a seat
With them
For a discourse
And a five course dinner
Dressed to the nines
In a black tie
Looking around at
"Competition"

Mohogany has never
Been so uncomfortable
Under tall ceilings and
Crystal chandeliers

Don’t know who paid
For this
Don’t know who
Organized it

I’m enjoying the food
But
What have I done
To earn this?
Raincense

Sinking through the fog
Bog of a swamp
In a diving helmet
Humidity 100%
So thick I sink
Like a fishhook
Flying droplets splish
Five feet off the ground
It’s warm and wet
Dank air on my breath
Traversing the mist
Like the blank spots
On a map
Hot wind runs moist
Like sweat they
Bead and run
Muggy, mossy
Raincense
Plant shocked blacktop
Sickeningly sweet
Thunderstruck scent
Leaking from rough seas
In the sky
Like tumbling clouds
Swelling up
And
Falling down

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Metro 2027

Cobalt salt
Probably wasn’t
Your fault

‘Fallout’ callout
Yeth, we know

Our world’s done for
As far as it shows

Tsar bomba?
MOABs?
Atomic weapons?
Kinetic bombardment?

No
We went
Thermonuclear

Cobalt salt
Not your fault
You didn’t have the button
To take out frustration

Detonate
They didn’t wait
To split atoms
As a deterrent

We’re all gonna die

Crawl up and cry
‘Cause the cobalt salts
Already fly

In the shell of fusion warheads
Cobalt salts
So complex
Don’t detest
Go as DEFCON has led
To number one
Minute
To midnight

Threat level imminent
Rockets in our skies
Cobalt salts

Weren’t my fault either
I don’t make decisions
For disarmaments
To limit our armories
And shell out hope for peace

Cobalt salts weren’t my fault
But it doesn’t matter now thst
There are chemtrail clouds

Shockwaves and heat blasts
Disintegration

I’m talking UV-c
Could you please
Duck and cover?

It’s like the clouds have gone
Now we’re frowned upon
By screaming missiles
Whizzing by

Call your mother
And your loved ones
Maybe you’ll have the time

To say your last goodbyes
‘Cause

‘Cause the cobalt salts
Radiation so shining
With no sun screen
Left to keep us all
From dying

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