

Two Plus One

Brilliant sunshine person  
With your ostrich head,  
What do you think about?

Sandy hamburgers.

Is that your food?  
Can you really chew on it?

Crystal clear bright grains of sand,  
White speck,  
Is it fat?  
Or is it sand?  
Irritating crunch,  
Sound of jaws clenched,  
Are you hungry?

Oh come on sweetheart  
Let's not dilly dally.  
Head is not head.  
Sand is washed away by water,  
But the sun still shines  
Doesn't it?

Glint off of canteen,  
Look at the lake.  
No,  
Look at the ocean.  
Forget the ocean,  
White is white

What do we care, my friend?  
It is bigger than both of us.  
Snivelly, drivelly,  
Picky nose.  
Breathy, breathy,  
Salty water,

Sunshine up your nostrils.

Sitting at home,  
Throne seat,  
Tiny grains of sand.  
No maid,  
No vacuum cleaner.

Oh John Doe  
Suck up your little thought  
In a vacuum of  
Santa Barbara sunshine.

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OT/Alan Sloan