

STARING INTO HIS MORNING COFFEE

Helium fantasies bloated in rubbah
wen rise to da full moon
while Neil Armstrong ate his cheese burrito
and stepped on wun lunar crack
breaking his maddah's back.

She wuz unhappy in traction
but wen laugh at da reaction
wen her doctor wen slip on wun banana peel
as all da preceding balloons
continued to float in da scenario.

In da air deah too
drifting along in wun stratified haze
wuz wun vibrant double helix
winding and binding like Felix
dat wonderful, wonderful cat
wit mischief twirling in his paws.

Da double helix wuz inside wun big blue blimp
as Felix chased wun rat wit wun limp
up and down wun spiral stairway.

Inflated condoms
blown in by wun hot wind
suddenly joined da aerial parade
and dipped and swayed
like wun cloud of blackbirds
forming wun big amoeba in da sky.

Behind da changing silver lining

wun yellow dirigible
full of musical crickets
navigated da popular airwaves
while singing wun bulldog song
above wun sea of green.

Out on da waiting horizon
beyond da wandering mass
of elevated absurdity
wun giant pen
reached up into da atmosphere
and began popping da passing floatables
like it wuz bursting soap bubbles.

Ernie wen tink of all of dis
staring into his morning coffee
before he headed to class
on his first day of creative writing
unsure and wondering
if he could come up wit someting.