

aztecs nd sun

a quarter to ten
nd four ravens
flap recklessly through
the alley way
squawkin nd sweatin like
they're talkin about
some kind of a crazy
old time sign

of the flight veers
off to the left
hot nd high over my head

i'm superstitious as hell
makin sure there's four
of them
watchin the whole place
creepin nd crawlin with those
god damn
caterpillars

all over the
handrails along
the sidewalk
and that old summer
smell
oozin outta the walkway
fryin in the air
just like
chapultapec park
early in the mornin
before the heat
of the crowd moves in
and starts fryin up
the concrete
i'm standin on
like another boilin
aztec temple
and sun

WAYNE KEON