

Every day at 9 a.m. he barks
an animated version of a clock
piercing, sharp, staccato, loud and stark
the suburban version of a crowing cock

The tennis balls that fly across the court
meet the racket with a sudden thwack
it's the drumbeat, it's the rhythm of the sport
as once again, the ball goes flying back

The breaking of the waves upon the shore
shattering into a million drops
the opening and the closing of the doors
at every place the tram comes to a stop

Off and on, we all go on our way
in the rhythm of an ordinary day

Summer's too short,
Winter's too long
whoever arranged things
arranged things wrong

I hold my mobile in my hand
but I don't really understand
how I hear your words so clear
when you are standing nowhere near
your voice comes through quite crisp and clean
though there are miles in between
there is no wire, no thread, no line
that connects your phone to mine
voices flying through the air
from there to here, from here to there
though billions of voices are so linked
each conversation is quite distinct
more comprehensible, by far
than standing in a crowded bar
we even get the same sweet sound
when we are standing underground
when you're riding on a train
or when you're flying in a plane
when the skies are dark and gray
they work by night, they work by day
when it's cold and when it's hot
they are amazing, are they not?

This is a column and this is a beam
call me crazy but to me it seems
that this is vertical, this is flat
so, this wouldn't fall the same as that
steel frame buildings are built to last
and for the towers to fall that fast
the columns had to disappear
and how that happened isn't clear
did they buckle, bend or snap
when the upper floors collapsed?
Did they instantly explode
from the sudden overload?
did they melt from searing heat
was their destruction so complete?
all at once and all the same
the pillars of the giant frame
were non-existent, powdered, burnt
they were there, and then they weren't
The stack of pancake's metaphor
does not make sense, could not be real
unless the pancakes in the model
were held up on spikes of steel