

Publicerad 2015-04-06 16:49 av the apache kid

*vintage*

### **ironic isn't it?**

Ironie nannies indulge their charges in the park  
children play ultimate frisbee without knowing the rules  
does anybody really?  
dogs search the lawn for the morning headlines  
popsicle sticks, bottle caps and bobby-pins  
are the new doubloons found by treasure hunters  
steeped in gear sweeping the field  
and who calculate their age by rust and rot  
and carbon dating 14  
all the while, nefarious grandmothers dote on their offspring's offspring  
lawyers and secretaries, now called assistants, on lunch break  
without thought of their marriage or vows or innocence  
embrace as prying eyes pry  
Is the city like an indifferent universe of string theory  
of life imitating art and art perhaps  
penultimately  
an intelligent design

the apache kid

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Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

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