

HOLIDAY

For what it's worth,
the Bang with a capital Big
maybe magically *holy-mackerel-ed!* everything
into *doing* and *having*
13.77 billion years ago...
today. So
call in sick. Lie
in the grass
with your best friend
until you and she
stare up at the early
evening's Moon, dreaming
aloud about standing there, the only decent place
to see the world
for what it is. There is nothing
more important
today than today, and today
remember: There is no
real beginning, no real end, only
this low-budget, poorly-reviewed film
you've come to adore
about the mating and marriage rituals of titi monkeys
that you experience, generally happy, happening live
on and on and dot, dot, dot...
until (it's so easy: it just
happens) you just
breathe yourself
to your hereafter.