

Rudi Myntevik

"Happy Farm"

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As you walk out of the valium of death, a sad feeling
limps around your brain, funny farmers sowing seeds
of discontent, pumping nerve gas around unfeeling
veins, war junkies perish in the wreckage, of their
brains, mindward earthlings seek to change our path,
stench crawling over the snow, bilious bodies
terrorized by fastfood sugar demons, unhappy nuclear
bomb-doubt families, meltdown in the melting tin pot
boilers, another crutch splinters + snaps, time to heal
the split atoms now, happy farm.

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