

DAY TO DAY

Children burn
again today,
their deaths
called for
by our
chosen leaders.

And another
nail is driven
into our
atmospheric coffin,
soon to lower
into the earth.

Busybodies rush
into the supermarket,
yammering about
whether Jonny
will make it
to soccer practice.

To what god
do these
daily rituals
offer praise?

And what sort
of afterlife
do they promise?