

## Untitled

My next poem  
will have gunfire

bank tellers and  
fortune tellers  
will all “pack heat”

My next poem  
will have seeing-eye dogs  
that can translate Español

also a lunch break  
a guitar solo  
a conversation with God  
and Her husband

My next poem will probably  
not be published either

But it will have  
an anti-hero  
stuntmen  
stuntwomen  
a laugh track  
good sex  
and a dramatic pause

In my next poem  
the Boy Scouts will  
sack the city at night  
using hatchets and pocket knives  
when they need to