

a major extinction event of our own

where are we as we enter The General War of the Heart
which shall last exactly three current generations or forty-
six-and-a-half years whereupon our first line of defense
will be once again as it always has been either a waffle
franchise or mass suicide I forgot where I left my heart
such that what I was no longer spoke to me so I wandered
for years til a call came as from beneath trees and leaves
riding high in heavens or from within time's unfolding
seasons order of spring's imperative riding tides planets
moon & stars seizing soul & body recognizing a presence
in the even emptiness aware of its own occasion its sole
directive that I find myself within reach at circulation's
center as I enter the Final Stadium that I might witness the
grand capitulation, Unconditional Surrender of the Heart

and there take measure