

HOT HOT HEAT

we leave the artificial arctic
step outside into infinite inferno
slam into a brick wall of despair
fermenting sweat cesspool -- tastes electric
hints of sizzling skunk carcass festering
on high noon asphalt – breaks my heart
leaves wilt and blades turn brown
and people wilt and brown and grump
a trillion cicadas buzz
and sprinklers spray pointlessly
relentlessly
as we bide our time
until the cold cold chill

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