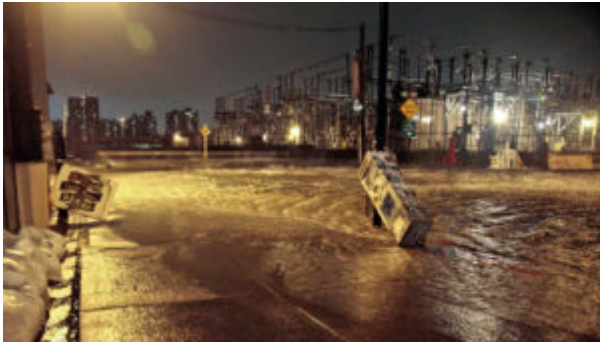
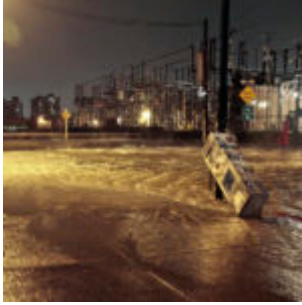


# The Sandy Next Time

January 11, 2020



As the water rose

to occupy Wall Street,  
ten thousand helicopters  
flew massed dollars out  
lest all that cabbage salt to slaw  
and the balance of payments  
blow out to sea.

Merrill Lynch's bull  
splashed its massive chiseled hooves  
in feral panic  
at going underwater  
like all the homes  
it had helped foreclose.

Liberty Tower,  
floated off across the Atlantic,

all 1,776 feet of it.

It was last seen from a flood-fleeing yacht,  
erect like Frankenstein's kindred creation,  
adrift in the ever-rising sea,

while high-flying drones  
lassoed bales of stampeding stock certificates  
lest any bankers lose their cents  
once and for all,

and armed battalions arrested  
everyone  
who lacked a trust fund  
and tried to flee.

"The Sandy Next Time," Syndic No. 12, February 2015. . Reprinted *Heated Words on a Heating World: Poems for a Future*. Central Jersey Coalition against Endless War. 2019.