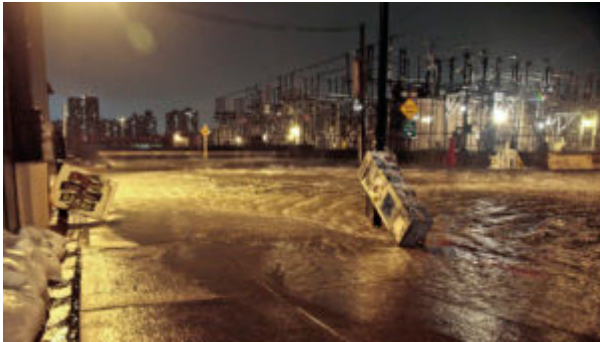
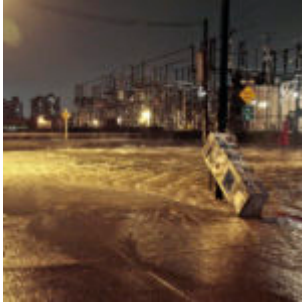


The Sandy Next Time

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.