

Revolution

Atom, Adam:

split
into

Eve.

*Big
Bang.*

Self-regarding
metaphors, or

animus musters

*ani
mate
shun,*

yet couples
can't
even raise

a cent.

Jarring jokes-

the only thing

*keeping
your therapist
from
the rapist is*

space-

jarred, jailed in
juvenile judgments
of

Earth gods, sons
of Adam, princes
of hearts,
apart;

so dialogue's

*a lot
like weeding-*

If you may,
they might
die to

day;
to
people with no

time for

the end

of times,

where

Adam's atoms

join

into Eve.

Big Bang.