## ...july 5, 2014...

what are we going to do my dear what are we going to do? there's a bird that is no bird singing a song that is no song so what is it going to do?

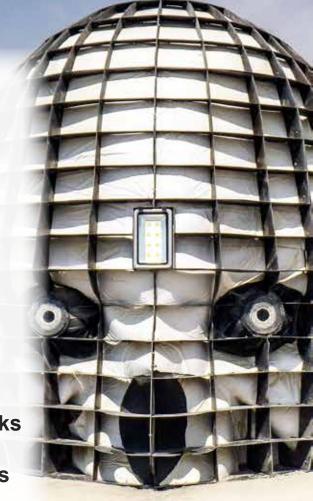
a squirrel is leaping a treeless tree hunting for nuts no one can see and a bark-less dog that is no dog is tied to a log that is no log so what are they going to do?

the crows are searching for snack-less snacks on sidewalks cracked in peopling – while flowers are blooming in bloomless cars and leaves are falling on leafless paths – what are they going to do?

someone is drinking a beer-less beer another is chatting in wordless words while a sunless day meets a rainless sky and seagull clouds toss oceans away – what are they going to do?

what are they trying to say we ask and what are they trying to say there's distant cheers we almost catch from balconies that do not match – what are they trying to say?

what are we going to do my dear and what are we going to say? whispering words we cannot hear to mirror reflections we cannot see – oh what are we going to do?



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