

My Future

I ascended a great metal monster
An escalator into the mundane.

A man stood higher,
I could not say who.

My stair was suffocating,
I shared it with a woman.
All she had said was "I do."

I didn't see my parents
My son right behind me,
He never asked to be there.

I prayed for the maintenance guy,
He could say something was wrong
And stop the whole thing.
Then I could see everything in stillness.

Men and women on a mural
Forever moving forward
With empty faces
And no desire to look back.

I have to get off soon.
How can I know what the floor is
When all I've stood on is a stair?
And I had forgotten why I was there at all.