

The cool of the Evening

I took a walk in the cool of the evening
a lazy type of suburban sight seeing.
No weird feelings, no whispered warnings
nothing odd when I woke up this morning.
The birds were cawing
streetlights flickering
children playing
everything common, happy, and boring.

Then i heard an engine rev somewhere behind me
tires started squealing as i was turning to see
a car was there beside me in the street on the right
guns growing out the windows spitting flashes of white
bullets gleaming raining in the hard street lights
and i knew i'd never survive the night
i knew i'd never sur...

Steven J. Sackinger
April 28, 29th & May 1st
MCMVI