

## THERE IS A LITTLE BALLOON COMING OUT OF MY HEAD

that day i was climbing on the roof  
knocking antennae to left and right  
peering down into bleery tabletops  
through cracked black glasses  
drinking from the old wineskin  
hopping from roof to roof  
shouting help i am evaporating

and someone said who dat up dere

i said who dat down dere

he said who dat up dere  
saying who dat down here  
while i saying who dat up dere

that was the point wherein  
i fell off the roof  
and broke my smoky shades

he was very apologetic  
and explained he was overwrought  
because people had been saying  
god is dead which aint true  
the guy said he's only been demoted

so i said times are rough all over  
looks like depression war etc  
and he said tellin me boy  
where can you get another job like that

*Carl Larsen*