

Marcus Atom

### **The Naturals'**

After Robert Nye

Naturally brushing the cat before her nap.  
The cat is running her face against the brush.  
Everyone in the running world is fast asleep,  
The cat and the brush sit up, are awake.

Every night they run towards noises  
No one is conscious enough to make.

Every morning the cats in the house are naturally asleep,  
The brush and the man sit with an empty cup, awake.  
Brushing nothing, emptiness in the living room  
Eavesdropping on the vacuum running downstairs.

All day they sleep through noises  
Their natural fears cannot escape.

## **Trigger Finger**

After Robert Nye

I heard the police officer say:  
Do not be afraid  
For parking tickets  
Have been around  
Before the car was invented.'

They drove on horses  
In dogcarts and wagons  
And on horses they flew.

Perhaps all it was  
Was the alarms of sirens?  
Perhaps all there is  
Is the issuing of tickets?

In the spinning disco-red lights  
Dancing on the houses of the night  
And we just mistake it for what it is,  
Nostalgia for a previous generation.

I know you don't know  
what I am talking about  
I only an issuer of the law  
In a time after horses,  
And this is my passion.