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*POEM*

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COMMUTING IN LOS ANGELES

By Saul Landau

Time screams profane words  
In muffled engine bellows  
During long freeway drives  
God paints His images  
In cracked blistered concrete  
Mobiles with moving cars  
Teach lessons in physics  
This must have meaning  
I comfort my worried  
Mind with such platitudes  
Unwilling to truly accept  
That I ride upon  
The fragile top soil  
Separating me from Hell  
Or some un-landscaped place