

Paul Maziar

Poem for *Capitalism Nature Socialism*

Poem (1/21)

Nine hundred pages of Homer
and not one gone sun
rewound it works again
the clavier knows this
and still cries
on Inauguration Day
when it rains thoroughgoing birds
get going song
that's what the drum
of the ear of the spirit says
a number is called for
a long shout runs
through the skies and through the streets