

Stolen or Come Afire

Elysian hills
burn, electrical
fire, bees' wire
in wood
set into form,
no one killed
God willing,

and the crocus,
which is precious,
is stolen
out of season
in August,
an accent,
what was cement
poured into form.

As sad as you might feel,
there's a pill
for that, chemistry
from a lab, tested
first on the rat, then the chimp,
and on those who can't
afford help

any other way.
A hill will burn
you will learn,
no matter what
its name, as a form
breaks from a flower.
In August, rain
is a long time coming.