Ace is on the Way

John O’Dowd

Field of excellence,
Membranes of deception, flat finance or accelerated growth
Animals out and striped like Hannibals
Ace is back from the brink of defeat
Strike forth with the deadliest feat,
Amiable people of the future.
Symbiosis
The world filled with money alcoholics,
Like ideals, spawned, stuck
In a mind vault, don’t rush yourself
Calm down and let it pass and if it’s not
Worth knowing, don’t take a grasp,
Set days, don’t let yourself pass away
Open eyes are set for waves of the changing tides
And till your there
And whisper in you ear
There’s no despair.
We have no arrears, stay out of the cold
Limbs made of plain solid gold
Blinding like daybreak to a vampire
What a soul, scared of surprise,
Sublime ancients’ rhythms,
A thespian prison
Figuring your eardrums left a lingering
On the ball or fine like a Gaul
NBA jam, the revolt is at hand.
Tappin’ your feet and saying I’m the man
Shock and awe tactics, a spring in my step
Like a mattress.