

Ticking time tantrum,
 Flying when you're having fun,
 Dying when you're not.
 Smoking sticky simple sample
 Highing when you're having fun,
 Sighing when you're not.
 Rejected romance reminiscence,
 Crying when you're having fun,

Lying when you're not.

Lights
 Incandescent
 bulbs
 Are illegal
 in all
 states
 Except
 selfish
 ones
 Lights
 Self
 ish
 States
 Are
 The
 Brightest

Amatrine
 Yellow
 Fog
 Creeps
 Into
 Dusk
 While
 We
 Block
 Out
 The
 Sun.

When I'm with you the ticking slacks,
 Ticking time tantrum,
 Flying when you're having fun,
 Dying when you're not.

Tic

Woody Allen

1b: S. J. Perelman

2b: James Joyce

SS: Thomas Aquinas

3b: Elizabeth Anscombe

Rf: Ludwig Wittgenstein

Cf: Gottlob Frege

Lf: Bertrand Russell

P: Percy Bysshe Shelley

C: Karl Marx

<https://youtu.be/o2UjbPamN5g>

Perspective lies in
 ticking things,
 That beat to gears and
 cry to pings,
 An hour past is an
 hour gone,
 Or 11 more to right
 the score,

As Webber knows
 and Hammerstein
 tries,
 On the west side
 perspective lies.

East Side

Curplunking to skize
 was a misterful
 demise,
 They took my chinkas
 and left me with
 wrinkas,
 Unbeknownst to she,
 she pined for yurpee.
 To soon to tell the

shleep to let loose for
 a mitture.
 In a minute, I will
 spinnit in a shamble of
 curflamble.
 Just come quickly
 because we're late.

Almust

Too Early
 Time traveler's ticking
 torment,
 Suspended secretly without
 further demand,
 Understood by those to
 have lies in their belts,
 And blue faced disguises in
 their hair.

To be sure to lose, to be fair
 to win,
 Misunderstanding
 prosperity for those that
 give in.
 Gravely speaking and
 barbarously weaning,
 Too late to speak, but too
 early to cry.

Spa Rule
 What is it with pools that make you have to pee?
 Maybe because you get cold.
 Maybe, like your skin, the water needs a little color.
 It's a comforting feeling.
 The warm water infiltrates the chill of hours playing
 in the cool gravity defying
 "Wait a second, I have water in my eyes."
 That was your favorite cover.
 Relief then warmth. Then you can play with Matthew and Elisabeth.
 But then you turned 16.
 You were allowed entrance to the coveted hot tub.
 No more Sharks and Minnows.
 No more chills while you're tackled and cough up the pee filled chlor
 blissful warmth.
 Now you get to stare at the wrinkled lady across from you.
 Is she dead?
 She doesn't like to move I guess.
 Or you could stare at the infamous safety sign
 That has guarded your entrance for years.
 "If you are pregnant, do not use spa without medical consultation
 All must be 16 or older."
 But after a while the hot tub becomes too hot.
 You miss the chills, the Sharks and Minnows.
 Matthew and Elisabeth.
 You see them in the pool.
 You're cold again.
 What is it with water?
 Your bladder's giving in.
 I have water in my eyes.
 But the warm comfort you expected was cold.