

# The Poet Faces a Government Shutdown

*by Gary Percesepe*

R just sent me a funny text:  
Nice nice shit rainbows

Autocorrect again

I am at ease at peace  
free from suffering

Unbearably happy

This happiness arrives just as  
the world trumpfucked lurches

to an end

My ancient Italian luck,  
to find contentment

& personal happiness

even as the government  
shuts down & systems fail

but maybe the legendary lovers  
are remembered for the most

exquisite affairs precisely because  
all was doomed

London blitz  
Paris burning

The little Alpine flowers  
can't stop waving & smiling

they don't know it's hopeless

