

Economics

by Larry Strattnr

Man,
I'm not feeling
so happy
anymore.
I tried to tackle my money
but it slipped past me
and ran out the door.

I don't have a clue what to do.
I'm hungry
and I can't be worrying about you
while both of us are trying to snag
the same pair of leather shoelaces
to chew.

Between the financial markets
which I don't understand
and the rich guys who own all the land
In Dubai
I
am caught needing a bailout
which seems at the moment
not at hand.

So having sent all my cash
to some fanatic Iranian,
I am firing up my charcoal grill
and eyeing the neighbor's Pomeranian.

