

Fireball: A Half-Kasen
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Fireball

stars in the sky
different world
down here

wind blows
stirs the leaves

pumpkin spice
everything nice
except mom

cold feeling
winter is here

moonlight dancing
across her face
dropped off at 8

she is smiling
she is happy

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mom texts her
where r u?
doorbell camera . . . snitch

she moves aside
blocking the view

sneaky sneaky
not today
satan

he pulls her close
lips taste like cinnamon

fireball
daddy's whiskey
shot gun in hand

crack a busch light
crisp & bubbly

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is she mad?
calm now — moonlight
cold beer in hand

crickets chirping
howling in the distance

ford pickup
we escape
mother's curfew

gravel flies about
cloud of dust appears

fast forward
5 years
flowers for the wedding

my one true love
shot at the altar

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