

Find the best place,
which is to say

a place that might
be abandoned, if only now

if only at night
when the light is hard

and implausible,
when it seems like this

parking lot might be a stage
or this grass patch

might be some large grave
of sound and vitamins.

Find this place.

Then, get everyone you know
and fill the lit space

with an Escher tessellation
of limbs and torsos

and wet faces. Sing
the catchiest song

that everyone can sing,
or at least sing

something kids are dancing
to or being told to buy instead

of dance, instead of filling
a lit, abandoned space

in odd tessellation,
with their limbs and vitamins

and wet faces. Sing
over a drone made

of the space between
whispering and whining

all the words that are allowed
in such a space.