

Shadow Box Apocalypse

by Erik Fuhrer

Toothpick bones shave easily
the apocalypse learns
while building a shadow box model of me

The apocalypse is a red dwarf
is Saturn's eighth ring is the big bang
its eye the cup of our sun

the apocalypse is not drawn to scale

Sunday nights soften the apocalypse
it takes a walk a bath goes shopping
A photo in Entertainment Weekly confirms:
the apocalypse is just like us!