

Extinction Event

He thought it would last forever,
the factory line worker.
But ask the Native American.
Or the wandering cowboy.

Ask the Pony Express rider.
Ask Rosie.
Body and soul kept together
by a hard day's work.

Now, the bright young nerds with their flaccid
muscles and techno speak run the show.
Little room for just a strong back and a
willingness to work hard.

Change is the only constant in the universe.
Adapt or die.
And those who pledge an alternate truth
are emperors with no clothes.

Cerise Fuhrman

Inspiration: *Factory Worker* by Joe Frenzo