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## Trolley

People worrying their devices.  
Got an itchy and scratchy thing going on.  
That is my biggest fear.  
Well not my biggest fear,  
But I found,  
Well I didn't find--  
Here, says the person next to me,  
This is designed to stop irritation.  
And, they add, my phone's at your house  
So don't try to call me.

Cicadas playing steel guitar.  
Listen to the jingle, the rumble and the roar.  
Bulgarian boy driving the train,  
That's his national anthem.  
Belly dancers with coin skirts  
Repairing the ticket machine;  
Karina's Taco Shop patrons,  
½ Greek, ½ Japanese.  
East bound west bound.  
City jail, city college, civic center plaza.

So what I did is I went ahead and I  
Hop on hop off.  
Set in motion a series of  
Hop off hop on  
Atonal tunnelings,  
Come a snortin' and a howlin'  
Adore, a door ajar.  
Please stand clear.  
Hold on to handrail.  
Poem will be ending.