FLORIDA'SSPACECOAST --Brian Boyles

\$2.57/gallon: TravelersCenter of the American panhandle -- we live by these numbers radio threatens the King each them/ us a vassal of the company.

Atop the dredged pond in the History Park float dead fish skeletal sales office shades three entrepreneurial vultures.

Units and agents,
agents and citrus stands
when will the robots show up to save us?

Absent minded egret dries his wet feathers behind the clubhouse, scans the goodbye note-carved hedges: "I-M-P-E-R-I-A-L."

Apollo's beachfront.
St. Bernard's prophecy, trued in graytoothed retail facades

running legion between intersections
arrived to overrule lavender cloud sentries
at attention above the gulf water warm
as a bath against our chins.