Handmade is Maddening (American Drivel Review)

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HANDMADE IS Maddening

Handmade is maddening
with never enough bells
for history to ring true
but I have stopped apologizing
for your bandleader behavior.
If the notes are wrong heads *should* roll,
because new ones grow back
like the war dead’s in Valhalla
and even snow is not happy with itself,
you can see it always trying to be silver or blue.
If it didn’t suffer that way
you wouldn’t pay any attention.
You’d plagiarize all over the place
and bust someone’s guitar from sitting
down hard on the sofa in the dark
which is not your fault
but it does change the subject
like an unsatisfactory interim report
or slave ships
or letting soup be the main course.
Sure a tattoo that washes off
doesn’t garner much respect
but the entrance is blocked anyway.
You think you can get in with new handlebars
or by shooting at every flower you see
at the arboretum or one day starting
your own league but what if
it’s rigged to not always be
entirely about the heart?