RODRIGO TOSCANO

FLIGHT PLAN

Given the advance of aviation,
We've come to think of ourselves as sovereigns
As we shuttle through the clear open skies,
Each of us masters of our hopes and fears,
Each stuck to the frail world of mechanics,
Not to mention random zombie actions.
Still though, this advance (its hard-won glories)
Affords us simulated feel-spaces
From which we record minutest glimpses
Of distant heavens and immediate hells.
Let's give it up for fired up engineers!
Let's raise a tall glass to regulation.
Truth might be, we're all mainly standardized
Scattershot singularities in flight.