Morning News

By John T. Wurzer

I just read the morning news; obituaries; op-ed views

On line Jesus, spending fraud, Columbian secret service broads

Some blame the right, some blame the left,

They blame each other ‘til they all go deaf.

The forest just got lost out in the trees.

And still there ain’t no magic pill to cure this Homo sapiens’ disease.

The age of discovery is over; we won’t ride it to outer space no more.

Teenage idols have grown older

They’re either dead or half-done falling to the floor.

And any time share where you wander will have these headlines on display

There is nothing here to ponder

It’s just the status of the USA TODAY

Look, here, there’s a crossword puzzle; on the page after the cross words puzzle

Headlines screaming “Can’t you tell? It seems the whole world’s gone to hell!”

Morning paper, worldly views

Mostly raped of honest news

Everybody smile and mutter “Cheese!”

The camera doesn’t lie, come try this Homo sapiens’ disease.

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All week I’m trying to make sense, catching up on world events

Sad and happy accidents, while living in the present tense

Quite ironic, most iconic

Silence moves at supersonic

Speeds as I sit pondering this nation

That’s what it means to me, to be a Home sapien on vacation