

## WE COME IN PEACE

Take me to your leader,  
these yellow cars are everywhere.  
I've parachuted in from up there  
and I need to meet the boss.  
My pink spacesuit keeps me dry,  
my jetpack bag is sufficient  
for everything I need. I do not  
know what all these red and  
yellow lights mean, how to speak  
to the whistlers on this thruway.

What kind of place is this? What  
does T.A.X.I. stand for? Why does  
water fall from your sky? And  
why does nobody clean up here?  
I need to speak to your leader,  
we have planned this journey  
for years, and come in peace.  
Please share your reasons  
for building a city like this,  
don't scream and drive away.

© Rupert M Loydell