



The Fairytale's Over

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The credits rolled
on a predictable “happily ever after” note.
Bambi, triumphant, stood with his dad,
seven dwarfs chased the Evil Queen
off the mountain’s ledge
and a generation of kids
were tucked into a million little racecar beds.

A generation adrift in dreams,
snoozed through their fairytales
flattened by the collapsed walls
of a caved-in 20th century,
AWOKE to mounting debts.
AWOKE on sidewalks.
AWOKE to the reality
that this movie was never Disney,
but just a handful of happy little scenes
in a bizarre film by Fellini.

ACTION!

Caught in a rifle’s scope,
Bambi and Faline are butchered in a human home.
A divorced drunk,
sleeping Snow White is sneakily felt up
by the dwarfs
she so dearly trusts.

And the film—
rolls—
on.

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