Francis Irv

Win McCarthy Kingdom Come
September 7 – October 12, 2024

Everywhere glass, steel.

Everywhere pigeon, rat, roach.

What is the same here,

same everywhere.

Friend. Recognize.

Coca cola same.

Wristwatch same.

Street corner same.

Delivery!

French words, English words.

Equal, OK. I say, OK.

Café American.

He goes....

He goes hahaha, you can't go like that.

No. Don't be no, OK.

Don't be lovely, OK.

Be not OK, be not one more window,

one more door.

Up, outside, everything up.

They say, he says,

all rise must fall. All born must die.

All this flatten to an inch, made of screws anyway,

made of pieces.

Everywhere then, return to pieces.

Sorry!

Walk, you see,

walk know the way,

rent don't pay, haha, OK.

Landlord dead, someday. We pray.

Uptown, the Yankees play,

Bronx River Parkway.

Angry, angry, every day.

Where I come to, they arrive,

they know.

War away, here OK.

For now we, they,

we know the weather.

We know the wind blows;

we know ocean air not too far away.

We know, OK,

freedom reign for those who pay.

Here!

Outside!

Downstairs!

Buzzer?

They go. Door Slammed!

Angry now, don't you be grateful,

Kingdom Come, they say,

all is done.

Don't say everywhere steel.

Everywhere glass.

You are here, around.

Everyone.

First breath, last breath.

Everywhere.

Dark, then light, then dark.

Same second, same pulsing second.

Same hour.

Everyone idiot. Beautiful, beaming idiot.

Stand. Sit.

Always return

Always rent free from then.

Always, occurring. Until never.

Never was. Never once. Not at all.