

Super Lotto

Runner

So far
Scratch it off in careless strokes
Blow hard
Silver dust and swallowed smoke

I think
It's time to go
Losing lotto
Driving slowly

Move now
Exercise in empty rooms
Glued down
Pick a spot and spread your roots

I think
I'll just stay in
Petulant kid
Drunk on birthday wishes

Dry bite
Tearing off the plastic sleeve
Blue light
Turn it off and go to sleep