

some of the children who wore
surprise birthday party pig snout masks
suddenly pretended they
were not playing.
they rushed the smaller children
who still had happy candy.
the adults scrambled.
the unleashed dogs went wild.
the party should have ended
when the cake icing began to melt.
two of the children dressed
by their orthodox nanny
as blonde sisters of mercy
hard drummed
the trashcans by one of the two exits.
some things are not anticipated.
the party became mature anarchy.
four of the boys with lion
muzzle masks
roared louder than
the screams of the park official
who was trying to hold onto
childhood innocence.
the littlest kids
covered their eyes
hoping that a little kid meat harvest
would not happen to them.
one mother turned to me for help.
i could see immediately
it was beyond me.
this required a spiritual solution.
the ice cream by that time
was partially coated
with dog slobber.

some of the children.
wf.h.
2026