



Jacek CUDNY

IN THE CRASH

When they grow up - in the season -
each one looks like in a prison.

Neither three nor twenty four
but a lot ... and even more!

They are stuck in immense crush
like the cars in city rush
and a straw in wheaten stubble.

No! This crowd is more than double!

'Cause they are stuck in a jam
they don't walk - any of them -
they don't caper on the streets.
Any of ... sunflower seeds.