

cws

*i.m. Freddie Mercury*

Thunderbolt & lightning: a Roman deity bites the dust  
In the bluebird hippodrome  
@TheCharioteer screeches Never trust

anyone who says they're not fussed  
by Jupiter's death: from Rome  
to Rockhampton liquid crystal hearts spark like strontium coconuts

& boxed arrows, slaves of wanderlust,  
green as they electronic meadow-roam  
Peacock-brained, @TheCharioteer struts

through tiers, preens in his mirror, cuts  
a mean rug. Suddenly, @EmpPalindrome  
unlooses *Crocea Mors*' thrust:

In girum imus nocte ecce et consumimur igni: Tut-tuts  
from spectators, **Unfollow**s: a monochrome  
of reds spills in wheel ruts

Over the white noise @TheCharioteer juts  
(celebrity worship syndrome  
kills infernally, like angel dust,  
or the **Block** to which he's been trussed)