CHICAGO, 6:49 A.M.

O'Hare, Hertz shuttle #15, 16 oz drip coffee steaming and smoking like a torch, Fuzzy sunlight splits through the foreign air, Fever jazz skipping and sliding through tin box speakers, Outside, metal statues in a soiled grey, Gargoyles sitting on perches, Swallowing soot and smiling anyway.

> Downtown backdropped in black, Standing in a gregorian gaze, The city founded upon big shoulders Shoulders through another day.

