

# El Niño

## Mala Suerte

As one, wet merchants turn their eyes towards the west  
Trade winds falter as if in dire consequence  
Freezing fish to fry fail to materialize  
Christ-child, blood-warm current sends to touch the skies

El nino

Bathing in uncertainty, another age  
seems to wing from T.V. screens in weather rage  
Savage retribution makes for a headline feast  
Planet-warming, opinion-forming headless beast

El nino

Cold thrust tongue extends its dark and watery touch  
Forces gather, martial stand against the rush  
Wily child in mischief here to make his play  
Leaves toys for little sister on another day

El nino

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