

Flash Flood Warning

by Jenna Meadows

floating above the chaos, second-floor safety
Is it chaos or is the chaos in my soul
the serrated sound of the warnings remind me of home
my home is the sea, shmucks tell me it's where I should go
maybe I'm the shmuck for not believing them,
let 'em search for the great white whale
I'll stay on land and wait for him to come to me

soft steps down to the first floor, looking for something
anything to sate my salty soul
lights flicker off in the hallway as my feet slosh down
I can stand without fear of the water taking me away
Ahab's hall, this hall, is the first to flood in a flash
It was inevitable, the sea could not be without its captain
so instead of his search, the sea searched for him

breeeep, breeeep, breeep
The national weather service in New Orleans has issued a flood
warning for this area

are we human or are we savages in a moment of crisis?
water brings out the true nature of every man, sailor
savor that the water came to us, bringing all its mysteries
up above, and cloudy-white, there's a great white whale
From his blowhole he summons only the greatest of storms
are we human or are we savages in a moment of crisis
Water fills the streets, the entire Gulf of Mexico came to me

Crystal little drops of rainfall, the world becomes a watery white
I would get an umbrella, but the sky has me entranced, so
beautiful
So white, so terrifying with the amount of power it holds
I hear a terrifying whale song, I forgot what the tornado sirens
sound like
It brings me to my senses, and back inside I go
Floating above the chaos, second-floor safety
I open up my Norton's copy of Moby Dick, that's enough adventure
for today