

## LUCAS BURKETT

### *Bezos & Me*

Shiny head,  
growing  
inside my eyelid,  
killing time  
between commercials  
of old-white-men  
dancing for bags of Doritos.

(Bezos has a billion dollars;  
I have a tumor.)

After my eye  
squirts  
blood,  
Jeff stuffs me  
inside his cardboard box,  
delivering me, the next day,  
to the Promised Land.