

## My Fifteen Minutes

This needling  
soul-pulverizing  
vociferous  
fervor  
for the titanic platform  
the Time100  
the worldwide spread  
of my fervent message  
juxtaposes  
the utter  
absolute  
inadequate  
failure  
the adamantine  
irrevocable block  
at every step  
the pitiful  
deficient  
non-stop flop  
surpassing  
all laughability

Dear Lord  
crucify me  
spectacularly  
on a majestic pillar  
in the centric clamor  
of Times Square

Then, at least  
I'll have  
my fifteen minutes

But hey  
return to reality  
The world  
doesn't really need you  
at all  
does it?