

Planning for the End of the World
by Nancy Martz

Will I see it coming? Will it be today?
What will I be doing when *The Asteroid* comes to slay?
Scrubbing a bunch of carrots or listening to the blues,
Rearranging furniture or polishing my shoes?
Dinosaurs were unaware but I am so much smarter.
Knowing that it's *when not if* I'll plan for my departure.

Paint the town and rack up bills and take a big vacation.
Eat my weight in chocolate cake; drink wine for my hydration.
Toss out any bills that come, refuse to pay my taxes,
Preparing for the moment when *The Earth Flips On Its Axis*.
Hire a private jet for an Aspen shopping spree;
Eat at Chef's Club, then fly off to a villa by the sea.
Speeding from behind the moon will *Planet Nibiru*
Ram us causing global fire and turn us into goo?
First dine at Tavern on the Green with champagne by the flute,
Then Jazz at Lincoln Center and Madison Square enroute.
What about that *Comet Russia* says is on its way?
I'll drink a toast to life and love, then see a Broadway play.
Then off to Paris to the Louvre and Elysee Montmartre
And all the cabarets I'll hit until I must depart.
'Till *Black Holes* gobble up the Earth from *Hadrons Large Collider*,
I'll float above the city in my silver sail plane glider.
And toss the dice in Monaco until I'm out of chips;
Then sunbathe La Paloma until the apocalypse.
Before the sun in *Solar Max* sends solar storms our way.
I'll walk the beach in Zanzibar and scuba dive the bay.
According to the *Maya*, we have just inside two weeks;
I'll get a chalet in Switzerland and live to ski the peaks.

Before I get a doomsday face and panic at my rhymes,
A bit of science lets me know I'm not yet in end times.
I have about 100 million years to plan ahead ,
To catch an *Asteroid* in our path and send it off instead.
The *Poles do Shift* but gradually and over many ages.
They've never spawned extinctions so no need to blow my wages.
I better save some money in case I live tomorrow.
It's better to be frugal than to find I have to borrow.
There is no *Planet Nibiru* on a fatal course with Earth.
The Wisconsin psychic's claim is less than a penny's worth.
Thirty seven million miles from Earth that *Comet* passes,
And *Solar Max* gives us time to batten down the hatches.
Physicists have *Smashed the Atoms* safely for three years,

And no *Black Holes* have swallowed us in spite of many fears.
The world won't end this month according to the *Mayan* claim.
It seems a ruler set this mark about her dynasty's reign.
Other Mayan markings fourteen centuries in the future
From our time in 2012 show *Doom Day's* premature.

So I'm inclined to think that I will live a few score longer.
And what I fear is going broke believing some fear monger.
It's time to bite the bullet and be glad for what I've got.
It could be worse to spend my purse and live with diddley-squat.