

‘What a Disaster’ by Viraaaj V. (Divisions)

What a disaster—

the soloist’s lost her sound.

The spotlight slipped and shattered,
glass glitter on the ground.

What a disaster—

the lead forgot his cue.

The curtain came down early,
and half the cast fell down too.

What a disaster—

the props are upside down.

The plastic crown is missing,
the joker wears a frown.

What a disaster—

the play became a game.

The stagehands kicked the football,
and joined the crowd’s acclaim.

What a disaster—

a tackle took the ref.

The parents stormed the touchline,
the coach ran out of breath.

What a disaster—

“Check the replay, quick!” they cried.

The camera never started.

The footage? All inside