

## EXTREMIST SONNET

By Mark Neely

This small world  
contains a starfish

pressed on the beach  
like a crippled hand,

crumpled baby pictures, the  
handsome strangers of the Internet,

and Bin Laden's tiny  
television. Pine trees shivering

like addicts on the mountain.  
I wanted to tell you about the bees.

I wanted to ask the youth if they are over  
being shocking, to say one night

I came home drunk and watched  
Daniel Pearl's beheading.