Nothing Happened

- John Rider

What happened?

Nothing happened

A few hours of

dense clear nothing

People go to a lot of trouble

to achieve nothing

They drink, they take drugs,

they jump off buildings

with a parachute for just

a few hours of nothing

They make sacrifices

for fame and fortune

just to sit there

looking out their

penthouse window

swirling Scotch

around in a rock tumbler just

for a little fucking nothing

Who knew nothing

could be so difficult?

No runs, no hits, no errors

and the side is retired

What happened?

Nothing happened!