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Rock, Scissors, Paper ... dynamite

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ROCK, SCISSORS, PAPER . . . DYNAMITE

Bubbles don't last forever, but they are non-toxic.
Fluorescent dinosaur tracks go up the walls.
Wilma, where is Dino?
Dead, like Mr. Hooper.
They just don't make jacks like they used to;
The balls don't bounce as high and the street isn't
Filled with Hopscotch Squares anymore.
In this game of hide-n-seek I am it;
Where is everyone hiding?
The streetlights of life have come on and everyone
has gone home except me.

James McNamara