

# Planet A

## **Billionaire Bunker Boys**

*The poem will be performed with the theater completely dark, and each actor will have either a headlamp, a flashlight or a flashing red light. In the two lines about the guards, walkie talkies will be used to deliver the lines, with the volume of the walkie talkies turned up so that an actor can speak quietly into their own walkie talkie, but their voice will be loud from the other walkie talkie on the other side of the stage.*

*On the line "When the hands that once served them are hungry and cold," a small flickering light will be placed between two actors, who mime warming their hands from the flame of a candle.*

*During the line "The boys now reduced to pathetic appeals," an execution by rifle to the back of the head will be acted out, with the person about to be executed on their knees and calling out "Please! No!"*

### **The Poem**

Deep in the earth, where the sunlight can't shine,  
Hide the kings of disaster, the lords of decline.  
They plundered the world with a laugh and a smirk,  
Then scurried below when it all went berserk.

They built up their fortresses, sleek and pristine,  
Stocked with the best for the meanest of mean.  
Gold-plated toilets, filet mignon steaks,  
While fire above turned the whole world to waste.

The oceans grew black, the forests burned bright,  
But down in their bunkers, the boys toasted the night.  
"Let them all suffer, let nations collapse—  
We've got our rations, our vaults full of cash!"

Yet wealth is no wisdom, nor power control,  
When the hands that once served them are hungry and cold.

The guards who stood watch once with rifles in grip,  
Now see their masters as meat ripe to strip.

One by one, the locks are unsealed,  
The boys now reduced to pathetic appeals.  
No kingdom, no mercy, no power remains—  
Just hollowed-out echoes of selfish refrains.

So deep in the earth, where the sunlight can't shine,  
Lie the kings of disaster, their fortunes declined.  
And so with a bang they were forced from their thrones,  
No tears for the Bunker Boys, buried and gone.