

to the wall
even shoes and socks
blabbed shamelessly
about his life
with an overwhelming
candor
-- the risk he takes
who lives alone
so long he grows
accustomed to
walking naked
in his own house
forgetting both strangers
and friends

— Jack Anderson

Berkeley, California

Past Due

The artist is not appreciated
in his lifetime,
I can hardly wait
for posthumous recognition --
When you come
bearing those wreaths
and flowers
to extol my far off spirit,
tread carefully
for one small sprig
of vanity
elbowing your rose
will stretch its stem
to an exquisite
camera angle.

— S. L. Friedman

Los Angeles, California