

There are two men
lying in the grass.

One man is looking
at the sky and does
not seem to notice
his legs are gone.

The other is turned
away and is muttering
about how his lighter
won't work any more.

From across them
a tiny animal is
approaching.
He is too far away for
them to see at all.

They continue
lighting and looking.
The animal has
great thoughts
of them both.

She unrolled her fist
and quickly became a
long portion of map
her tongue a blue river
her eyes populated with
over 10,000 persons
When she laughed
the highways
shook.

GETS up. he just
gets up and walks
into the other room
not saying anything to any
one including himself but is
heard mumbling over and over
the same sounds he wanted to hear

and places a jazz record of lets say
Lee Morgan on his funny turntable sits
down on the edge of his bed and chuckles
into his life so quietly that sitting out
here in the kitchen I can almost hear him
the tired springs talking louder than everything

so you can see perhaps his trumpet record
going around and around and him all the years of
him being not so very many just sitting there with
his head resting against the wall and still saying
something to himself thinking ... music sounds
and all those people in the front part of the house
still out there talking and glasses 'tinkling' and
people talking with smoke in their mouths and way
away back here past the kitchen just him alone
sitting on the bed and listen to that music will you