

I went to a hockey game the other
night
trying to measure and decipher
victory and defeat and
exultation; when the game was over
we walked to the parking lot
got into your cars and
drove away as
meaningless as
ever.

-- Charles Bukowski

Los Angeles, CA

Journey

In case of
accident a bookshelf
is missing out of
nowhere comes
a rocking rigid horse
machine in front
of a grocery store
with no child riding
carrying an unseen
visitor to
 noplance.

Heritage

Born in California by
mistake
I am of Nebraska
they brought me back
at six months stayed
awhile moved
to Colorado left
me I am realistic
about
the anger.

The Dream

I had a child
in a dream
In sin.
The birth was easy,
the child small.
I took it home
and bathing it, dropped it.
The rigid shell of skin
shattered and it died.
I picked up the face--
smiling and, in death as
it was in sleep, open-eyed.
It looked like a doll I'd had when I was six
which my father had bought me
when my sister was born.