

Letter From The Closet

out of your letter
comes the mustiness
of where you are

smoke and dampness
rise heavily
from the envelope

i know you now
in a dark place
full of stale existence

how can you tell me
you are happy
and all is well with you

The Severance Line

oh the boat with its endless people
goes forth to drown

goes forth to tip over and spill them
gasping and thrashing down

all the children and fathers and
mothers and friends who cannot swim

look how they dazzle the water
with their startled eyes

and there the boat lies
upside down looking for them

and the water stares quietly back
growing sleepy in the sun