SMELL OF LILAC

Taking bath smell of lilac scented shampoo puts me back in Henderson St. driveway beside our blooming lilac hedge where I used to sneak a pee during games of hide & seek or lulls in cowboy-indian wars.

IT WON'T QUIT

There comes a time so bad you want to quit & do but it don't work just like a motor you shut off that keeps on running.

HANDKERCHIEF

Green lines twist & curve over hills thru valleys of this cloth & in a convoluted mood I see them as roads I've traveled pushed by an unnamed craving. Observe closely see how they double back crisscross themselves?