

SECOND DREAM OF FEBRUARY 23 1979

I go into a store where I
don't even need anything with
my sister and someone Murry
I guess and we see a table
of Eric's relatives
leaving I'm genuinely
glad to see them and go
over All the women
the aunts who've grown
so old I can't tell one
from the other won't talk
to me Little Eric looks
as he did at the tv
studio and buttons his
coat up I'm stunned
by how mean they are
to me as if I was
the one who'd left
Eric I go from
one grey face to an
other and am rebuffed
rudely Only Donna who
is tall and thin and blonde
as I know she isn't
comes up to me
Rascha is wrinkled
grey and fat her smiles
aren't for me I feel
as if an ice shove
up out of Lake Menona
has swallowed me

IT WAS LIKE

someone calling to
say listen I told my
doctor your symptoms
and he immediately
blurted out brain

tumor It was like
hearing as you slip
and slide on an ice
rutted road that a
Mustang 2 has one

of the highest
dangerous accident
rates on a street
that gets worse
and worse and

there's no place
to turn around
you are
riding in one

UNEASE

like a hole in
your sock inside
boots it takes
45 minutes to lace
on a day wind
blows people off
cliffs and your
gloves like two
mad black birds
plunge kamikaze
pilots into the
Hudson

OH YES

it was like the letter to a
close friend of how you
hope her mother is better
arriving four days
after she's ash

like an obscene phone
caller who wakes you up at
6 AM for twelve sundays
doesn't call the 13th
when the trap is
fresh on the line