

## LIBERATION

On Monday morning I reached Nirvana,  
and drove to work late.

I charged into the steel mill  
and strode up to each of my fellow workers,  
grabbing their hands  
and staring into their eyes.  
I tried to put my arms around each of them  
as I cried and smiled with the joy  
of Enlightenment.

Their faces were white with fear of me.

The foreman took me into the office  
where the manager asked me what kind of drugs I was on  
and told me that I was fired.

I kissed the manager's hands  
and laughed and did a dance  
around his desk.

-- Fred Voss

Long Beach CA

## COUPONS

We've got to find a way to slow Marjorie  
down on the coupons  
It has something to do with Senior Center  
maybe there's a pool -- they trade  
maybe she sells them on the black market  
I don't know, but she wants our coupons  
For awhile she was getting up before dawn  
and cutting them out of our newspaper  
before she put it behind the door  
We lost the far end of too many articles  
Then we had to give her all the sections  
with coupons  
She knows when we get  
coupons in the mail  
the same mailers are sent to her  
We get predawn notes on the backs of old envelopes  
"Give me the coupons you got yesterday"