

"gut level feeling" pain in the ass.  
Every jig-saw puzzle in the lounge  
had at least a dozen missing pieces.  
And everybody's medicine made them feel  
crazier than they had  
before they were admitted,  
except for the real psychotics  
who couldn't feel anything anyway  
and who wandered up and down the halls  
all day long,  
dragging their arms  
doing the Thorazine Shuffle.

One young woman with freckles  
and bright red hair  
began sticking her Thorazine inside her cheek  
and spitting it into the nearest toilet.  
Her only "illness" was a week of hysterics  
after her new husband confessed to her  
that he was gay.  
Her family had no idea what to do with her  
so put her in the psych ward.  
Now, she took enormous pleasure  
in dragging great globs of snot  
out of her nose  
and wiping it on the hems of  
the new Bachelor-Button-Blue curtains.

This did not seem to anyone  
to be the behavior of a psychotic.

#### THE SCIENTIFIC MIND

True genius began when,  
without prior discovery  
or books,  
without laboratories  
or equipment,  
without formulas  
or equations  
or sophisticated language,  
people who covered their nakedness  
with animal skins  
and cured their rotten teeth  
by pulling them out  
observed a shaft of dry brown wheat  
and saw a loaf of bread.

— Catherine Lynn

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