



THIRD PERIOD

JoAnn got me a paying
job reading & discussing
my poetry with three of her
English classes. Third period
we got talking about poems
that led straight to me &
some recent pain & before
I could get a grip I let
my feelings slip out & then
tears — a bunch of us in tears,
I turned to a poem I thought
was funny to save us but
no one laughed. I learned
later from their writing
my display of emotion
surprised them but
did them no damage.