

HIGH

Confessed to Judy, my
rehab counselor, that
I'd gotten high twice
this week. She gave me
a penetrating look.
Shooting in the 90s
& getting a handle on
a new poem I said.
You know what you're
doing? she asked, smiling.
What? Your body is
releasing endorphins.
That meant I was
returning to normal.
God, I felt good!