

I thought of memorandums
I thought of memories
I thought it was raining angels
I thought we needed to think
I thought the rain is beautiful to a soldier
I thought a waitress at a restaurant said, "Certainly
Sir"
I thought it is raining again
I thought of ever afterwards
I thought of the symphony

DOMINION

I think there are more dots on our block
I think there are more dots on one side of the block
I think there are more dots on the other side of our block
I think there are more dots on one side of the night
I think there are more dots on the other side of the night
I think there are more stars on our block
I think there are more doorbells on one side of the block
I think there are more doorbells on the other side of
the block
I think there is ringing
I think there is sovereignty
I think there is the dominion of the soul

UNREST

I think of this unrest
I think of the artists
I think of the poets
I think of the furious violinist
But I think of those others
I think of those populations
I think of those clarions
I think of the utmost
I think of the soul

GOD

I fear piety
I fear God
I fear the Church
I fear this is a lawbreaker
I fear a rowdy
I fear a hoodlum
I fear disorderly conduct

I fear a riot
I fear a storm
I fear an underling
I fear underhanded
I fear a game of pinochle
I fear a loose disciple
I fear a methodist performer
I fear a minister
I fear a sneak
I fear poison
I fear a drugstore around the corner
I fear troubled waters
I fear double potions
I fear double troubles
I fear the forces of God
I fear the forgery of God
I fear the armed forces
I fear God
I fear uncivilization
I fear a lie

— Alfred Starr Hamilton

Montclair NJ

TEST TUBE BABY

Wild Turkey 101, Peppermint Schnapps, 1/2 & 1/2

They couldn't have been
of woman born, standing
in the bar among the hordes
as if dropped to earth
from an alien ship without
a guide or a map.
Totally clueless doesn't quite
cover how far out of it
they were, trying to decide
which brand of Root Beer
they wanted to order next.
I almost felt sorry for what
would happen if they hung out for
more than one drink.
Jerking them around wouldn't
even be fun but I would be
honor bound to do so if he
tried that stale Root Beer line
on me again. He'd wish they'd
never let him out of that Lab
on Uranus when I was finished
with him. He might even reapply
for special admission.