

SELECTED ORIGINAL POEMS...

NOSTALGIA

Nostalgia seems pointless and old when you're young
Then you grow thick in the middle and ache in the creases
And slowly and very suddenly, you crave it
Like a cherry El Camino glistening on it's white logo tires
Everything old is new again.

SURF CITY

A train end zone with my board propped up.
Brotha jamming bongos mid-car, "Hey surfer, what's up!"
Tweaker doin' the fade down next to me;
candy coated peanuts and slobber on the floor
Variety and spice, NYC is nice.

FULL MOON

Watching the moon through the trees on the train
Like the black and white hash of an ill-recepted TV
New Jersey branches scratch the lens at a million miles an hour
scratch to darkness for a moment, then flash appear and burn bright
my dreams are locked in the celestial distance,
shining bright and clear for a moment
then shaded out by the boy with the black crayola
Never again to reappear.
But the child and the crayon persist
And they are worth the loss.

FB

Swipe swipe swipe the life away
minutes turn to half hours turn to we're here?!?
kittens and gorillas, big waves and bare babes
Just one more rant, watch the chain-smoking toddler chant
FU FB you've tricked me again
unfriend no friend you fiend,
And back again.

W(e) DINE

All the heads are down in the diner
bowed together in a digital prayer of distraction
stop, look up, nothing flashing to offer
The daughter sits across from the father
shared table but separate time
No words, just the silent finger tapping texting
and dis-connecting. Conversation now, forgetting how.
Toddler to teen to stranger
never to chat again.

