

--in response to the poem: "If you See something, Say Something", a collaboration
with my Thing, Mr. Bob Holman

"If you See something, Say Something" (in Shawsheen)

Banana"

white shadow
crescent moon

Wax (ing)

Wax banana
Wax grapes, apples

in bowls
On my mother's dining room table

lunch

kitchen sink

I see this also

my father washing dishes
scalding water

his skin

down the drain

plates clean, heavenly,
full of banana water spots

we eat the shadows.

two of which
are my father's

diseased lungs

yet I float on clouds

into such a clean, pure kingdom
that nothing else matters

just a banana which I eat the moment I arrive.

Buddha

in suds.

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