

## 4th PERSONA (fiction)

gently settled, the  
                   dust upon the large  
 glass reflects  
                   the touch of time,  
                   its patterns not in  
 thing or mind — but  
                   the gap between

— Jack Salaga

Cleveland OH

## RUBBING ELBOWS

I was five.  
 my grandfather owned a meat market.  
 Little Oscar came to town.  
 I got a ride on the Wienermobile.

I was twenty-seven  
 my friend Jack Albert moved to New York.  
 he became lovers with Allen Ginsberg.  
 I went to visit Jack and met Allen.

## THE END

he is changing  
 the tire too  
 slowly, so she

steps out to speed  
 him up & the  
 jack slips,

breaks, pins  
 her legs  
 to the pavement.

"Well, lift it! I read  
 if you love someone  
 enough you can!"

he tries & he tries  
 & he tries & he  
 can't.