

we will be here for, i don't
know how long, but while we
are this old house will breathe;
it will understand our love

the wood and plaster will
sing with us as we make
love late into the night

so it is okay that our progress
(on the walls) seems slow; we
are really moving at just the
right speed.

WAITING ON THE GODDAMN BUS

sitting on the bench, waiting on
the bus when this old man sits
down next to me, turns his head
to the side, spits and before

i can lose myself in the paper
he starts

"they'll fuck you everytime"

i'm just sitting, hoping for
the bus, watching

"those cocksuckers — they'll fuck
you everytime"

i sigh and resign myself

later we've compared scars and
he has told me the portion of
his eighty-six years that he
considers important

when he gets off the
bus i miss him.

— tom caufield

Conway AR

MADONNA WHO PUTS HER MAN ON A PEDESTAL
gets a stiff neck