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Blown up? Explosives never destroy it.
It cannot be slung or thrown.
Primitive

but it can kill you.

July 4, 1974 / June Jordan
(Washington, D.C.)

At least it helps me to think about my son
a Leo/born to us
(Aries and Cancer) some
sixteen years ago
in St. Johns Hospital next to the Long Island
Railroad tracks
Atlantic Avenue/Brooklyn
New York

at dawn

which facts
do not really prepare you
(do they)

for him

angry
serious
and running through the darkness with his own

becoming light

He Imagined the Gorgeous Pattern of the
New Skin and Settled for America /
Primus St. John

The quiet which is my wife endures:
I have hurt nothing, unless we have touched.