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I went to a hockey game the other night trying to measure and decipher victory and defeat and exultation; when the game was over we walked to the parking lot got into your cars and drove away as meaningless as ever.

#### -- Charles Bukowski

Los Angeles, CA

# Journey

In case of accident a bookshelf is missing out of nowhere comes a rocking rigid horse machine in front of a grocery store with no child riding carrying an unseen visitor to

## Heritage

Born in California by mistake
I am of Nebraska they brought me back at six months stayed awhile moved to Colorado left me I am realistic about the anger.

# The Dream

I had a child
in a dream
In sin.
The birth was easy,
the child small.
I took it home
and bathing it, dropped it.
The rigid shell of skin
shattered and it died.
I picked up the face-smiling and, in death as
it was in sleep, open-eyed.
It looked like a doll I'd had when I was six
which my father had bought me
when my sister was born.