

Poem(s) for the Person Who Stole the Posters / and
Poems
Intended to Prick His Conscience / from
My Door

I Keep them / I'm glad
a Normal someone / cares
so much about poetry

just one favor / please
share them with others
keep them in a conspicuous place
and then / when

they are stolen from you
come talk to me about poems

II (until you do / I'll wonder
whether you hate or love)

III You may have taste / but
you ain't got much class

the least you could do / is leave
something in return

even a packrat does that

IV We'll have to stop / not
meeting like this / I mean
what will the neighbors say?

Benjamin and the Officer

3 yrs after his conviction on the light charge
(the speeding was dismissed) again 3 AM
again the same scene
the same light / the same cop
(this time with glasses)
and Benjamin drives carefully / waits deliberately
till the light turns red
and then drives through / looking forward
to getting the cop in court
with his glasses on
to prove perjury