

hear that? Yes
 he moaned.
 I didn't
 I whispered.

TRIP

Going to Chicago
 scares Sue

worries she
 won't make it
 back alive
 afraid of
 what relatives
 might think when
 they find her
 naughty photos
 so burns them
 before she leaves.

-- Phil Weidman

North Highlands CA

THINKING IT'S MONDAY, WAKING UP ALONE

uprooted as the birch
 that fell, pulling what
 held it with it,
 a tangle of branches
 wreckage beautiful
 as the most dangerous
 cells. woman in the
 mirror turns 12, 24
 is heading toward 40
 like a car in a skid

CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR 1893

a city of white
 one woman walked
 from Galveston to
 Chicago along
 the railroad
 tracks some
 sold their
 kitchen stoves,
 their burial
 money to
 be there

IT WAS LIKE

being stranded
 on an ice cap
 and seeing a
 plane fly by
 unaware of flags
 or howling
 or like
 being the
 man with a
 heart attack
 lying on con
 crete seeing
 his guard dog
 growl fangs
 keeping the
 CPR at
 bay