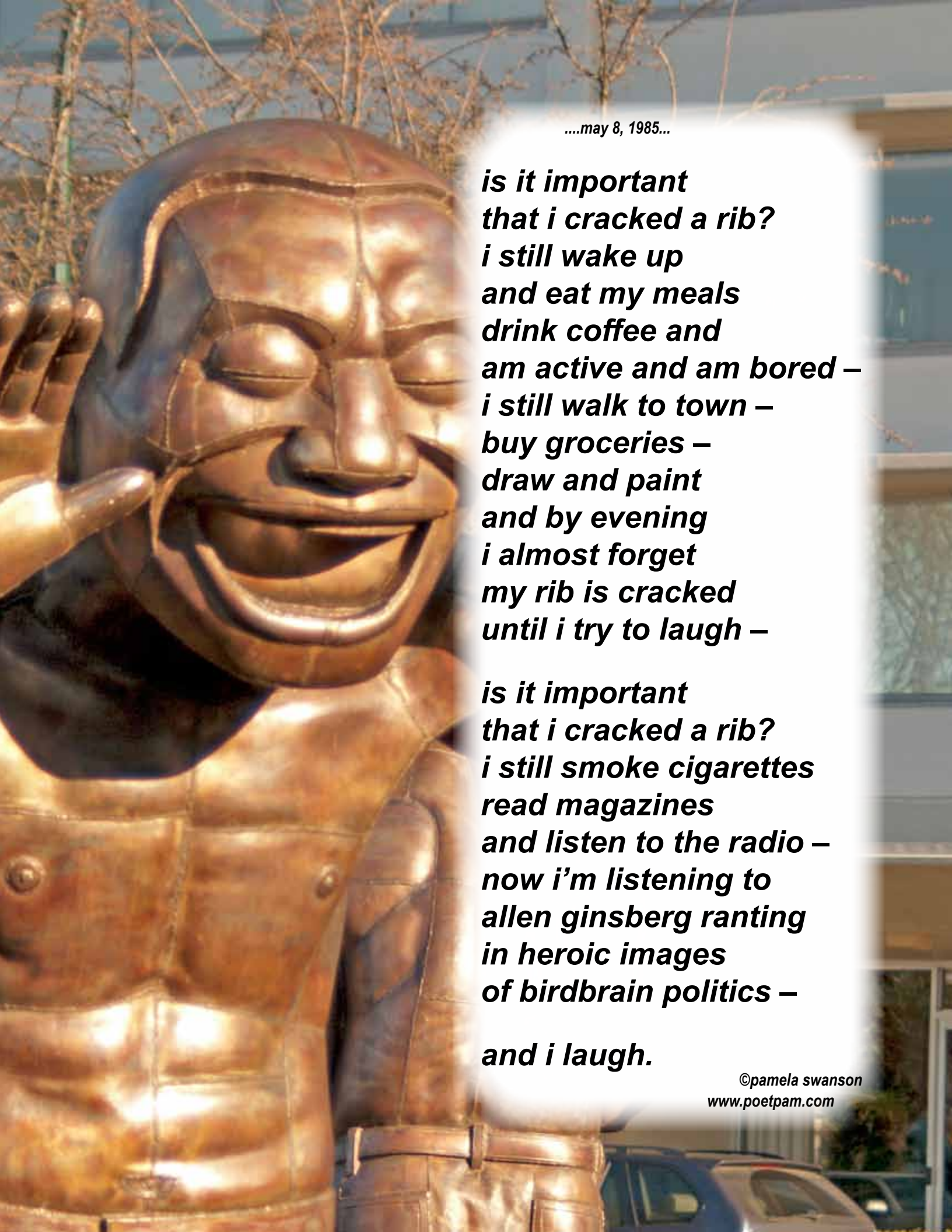




....may 8, 1985...

*is it important
that i cracked a rib?
i still wake up
and eat my meals
drink coffee and
am active and am bored –
i still walk to town –
buy groceries –
draw and paint
and by evening
i almost forget
my rib is cracked
until i try to laugh –*

*is it important
that i cracked a rib?
i still smoke cigarettes
read magazines
and listen to the radio –
now i'm listening to
allen ginsberg ranting
in heroic images
of birdbrain politics –
and i laugh.*

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