

Going Right At Left

by Darryl Price

Wishes are like beautiful fishing lines
Pulled tightly around us. My lungs are
Full of them I suppose, hopelessly caught
On something rough and deep in all the darkened places. Your
smile for
Me was one of those, if you must know. This swung high bell then,

That's the true story of a lonely ringing man's dream
Trapped in a broken down cloud; you see
It could have been a hole in
The sky, there all along. Stars
Like rising fish feed on whatever

Unfortunate thing happens to
Fall helplessly to the surface.
Every illuminated
Hunger is life's timeless dancer waiting for you to partner with;
That band eating itself around your finger now,
Our lives' empty candy wrappers.

You won't look back now before a dark force as big as a spaceship
cloud
Settles onto your sunset like a stranger with a puppet.
We'll not walk fingerprint to
Fingerprint ever again. You haven't the
Time for such foolishness now.

Bonus poem:

There's always a for instance

to be observed somewhere in mother
nature. This time we have with us these

perfectly healthy green stalks
with their gathered white and pink
flowers up top for gym shoes as we

coast by on our bikes what could be the quick wink
of the sun spreading its own
fine new spring legs in a little

summer to come dance on the star-remembered
ceiling of outer
space from another's fisheye perspective, a timeless

point of view, one where we chance
to visit those vast heavens ourselves
in our pilgrim's coats and cast

our so called cherished dreams into the
long line of light from our own
ground floor apartment building windows

to the world at large. It meets the life
within us with a force of
its own making like an edge sent

to a corner. That's when the
real gravity miracle
kicks in the front door with a size

twelve magnetized boot or two. You can't just choose to
be anybody else even

when you're pretending to

have many sides to your nightly performance. You still have
To feel what's inside of you, wait
for it, let it grow or let it die.

