

# Wheat Field with Plastic Bag

*by* Darryl Price

Either the difference is  
you or it doesn't make  
any difference. You  
don't get to sit this one  
out. I, too, wish for a  
secret space we can go  
and not be found. John said  
it was his mind, but I  
think he meant some place else.  
Bottom of the ocean  
with empty pop can. Moon  
with scattered space debris.

I guess these things just aren't  
trending anymore. I  
am human, but where is  
my humanity? Rain  
with poison gas in its  
gullet. Who's in the league  
of laser beams? Glacier  
with protein bar wrapper.  
Playground with crashed drone heads.  
Sandy beach with loaded  
diaper. I'll probably  
never see you again.

Drunken telescope on  
an overgrown hill. I'll  
live and I'll die. Will I

ever open my eyes  
and find the right words  
again? Debatable,  
I guess. Laughable, you  
might say so. Wheat field with  
plastic bag. Dream street with  
no exit ramp, but lots of  
cardboard signs. If there's none  
here but you, why harvest?

Room with no bridge. Room  
with no neighbor. Room in  
the hidden shoebox. Room  
containing all the sad  
books and photographs in  
the world, fading into  
dusk. Person with cheaply-  
made circus walking stick.  
Person scribbling on brown  
paper bag while sitting  
on green park bench. Saying  
goodbye to all sorrows.

