

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.

