

# Self Portrait Without Colors

*by* Gary Hardaway

I have become my small routines  
and temperate enthusiasms.  
The days of my work week  
are indistinguishable.  
Saturdays are the bank, the liquor store,

and groceries; Sundays are gasoline  
and cigarettes, Half Price Books,  
and sportscasts. I am the ritual  
banalities of days numbered,  
numberless, and numb.

