

That Pill

by Jackie Parslow

A bit of anxiety is
Good for you,
They say.
As if it's not enough,
Coupled with the
Nightmares that
Won't go away -
No, not even with that pill,
It's useless,
And you've lost much will,
To ever dream again

It's good to have some,
Extra weight -
Something they can
Grab on to,
In the sheets,
When it's late-
Nothing will get rid of it,
Anyway -
No, not even that pill,
It's a piece of junk,
And you've lost much will,
To ever eat again

Always carry an extra
Blanket in your car-
In case it breaks down,
And you, also, break down-
At least you'll have something
To envelop you,
Not those pills again,

No, not even that pill,
Its brand name was
Discontinued anyway,
And you've lost much will,
To ever drive again

