

# A Dream in Brick

*by* Jerry Ratch

A man walks up and faces  
this new red brick wall  
The bricks are all perfect  
as you might expect in a dream  
And the cement is tuck-pointed  
without a dribble, anywhere

He looks at the wall  
and puts his head through it  
And when he pulls his head back  
there's a brick missing

This man thinks Brick  
Brick  
But it's no emergency  
To him Brick is not  
an emergency

When this brick is gone  
when it's completely consumed in his mind  
he will take another  
and another  
and another

And you know and he knows  
that he will never worry over Brick  
again

