

Puppet X, 1

by Jerry Ratch

I

I know you,
ladies and gentlemen

We see the near future
through you

Your factual face
as you sit indoors

Youthless
In your ordinary chair

*"Mice run through their vision
Mice run through the plot
O la la
and memory
is a lot..."*

I, also,
have memories

One afternoon
I was myself

