

# 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

