

forthcoming in the winter edition of *The Broken City*:

Seattle International Film Festival: 15 Screens, 12 Days

Escaping the last of the unjust—erratic keeper
of lost causes—living is easy with eyes closed.

I could be May in the summer, sensuous leading
lady, or a study of natural sciences, enigmatic
still life with Japanese dog and amazing catfish.

JIMI: All is by my side—show me the world!

Dear White People, you reply:
Say nothing; just write. Life is a butterfly's dream,
vibrating our senses on a receding future wave.

Be like Walesa, Man of Hope, aware and alive,
who endured a collision of worlds old and new—
a personal Calvary—to earn a place in Heaven.