When they put out cigarettes on me the pain was orange The crunch of centipedes the hiss of candles When they left me tied to a table I went numb When they untied me the pain was sparkling Broken glass and needles, bamboo and butane

I know what the cattle are afraid of
They are more frightened by a passing train
Than the clanking of their own conveyorbelt
They think in pictures and highpitched noises
The gears that drag them up the spiral
Are incomprehensible to them
They cannot smell their own blood
They cannot spell their own screams

I don't understand love but caring I understand perfectly.

Admiral Frank Kelso II resigned after Tailhook
Admiral Richard C. Macke resigned after telling reporters that three U.S. servicement who raped an Okinawan girl should have hired a prostitute instead.

Admiral Jeremy Boorda's suicide was unexpected

Mold aluminum flakes paint meat parasites and additives Thymus benzene salmonella solvents and metal I wonder what came into contact with him

Landing Navy planes on ships off Korea
I wonder why he liked McDougal, the West Highland
Terrier who was impossible to train
I wonder why he likes the fact that
My first notable action upon birth was peeing on a nurse

My house it is leaning sideways
Resisting another generation's rain

16

Stalks adrift from the fields that were tilled This relentless relentless gray The windows shuttered at Newspoetry Intranational Another stabbing again

The water that purifies clogs
The environment is protesting

It was not our purpose to vindicate, castigate, exculpate.

There will be even fewer vegetables this year What can we do but curse the sky, the weather, the news?