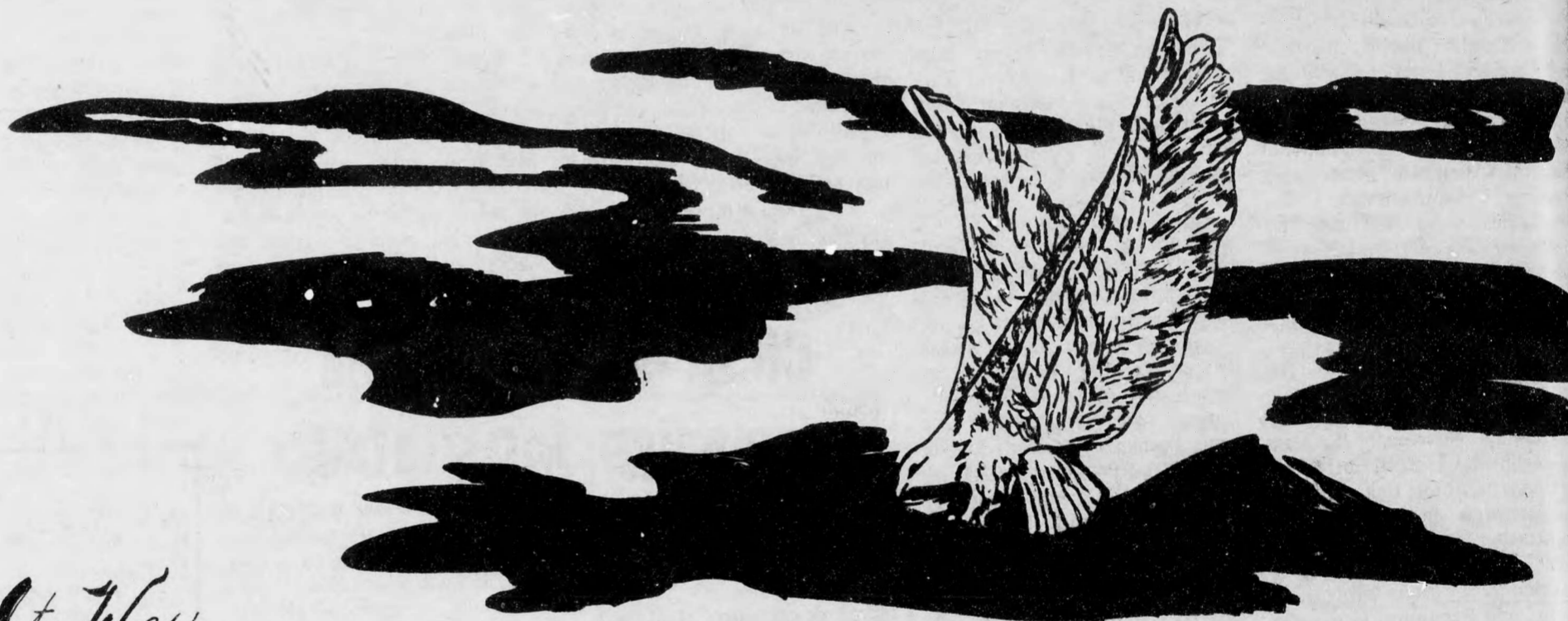


Bear

I saw the bear
sitting big and black beneath a tree
playing with a frozen apple
like a baby unaware of my presence

and I
cocked rifle in hand
threw a rock instead.



It Was

It was stupid --
he pouring wine from a copped bottle
and I drinking it.

Bernell MacDonald

The Afterlove

The days have gone by slowly
and though the wound has closed
the blood still flows.

The Other World

Drunkenly

I crawled around in a toilet bowl
Barfing up the other world.