

Sixfold Poetry and Short Stories: Ten Poems

Roast Beef on Sunday

Go back and do it on Friday afternoon
when you couldn't eat meat
It's dragging out the trash can
Being Green Waste
for lawn trimmings
when you got gasoline
in a little tank
up at the corner
for the lawn mower.

It's not the "Lawn Mower Man"
or a real horror film character
like Jason or Freddie
To stigmatize us folks
Try Steinbeck, "Mice and Men."

It's because when you didn't eat meat
And didn't go to church
is when you had more friends
You were a student
smoking cigarettes like a vegetarian.

So when you go back to eating meat
and going to Church on Sundays
They don't want you back
So go back to being a vegetarian
Without going to Church on Sundays
It doesn't seem like the right thing to do
But it was covered by St. Paul.

Gadfly in the Market

There you go
Being like a gadfly in the market
in the old town by the bar
celebrating St. Patrick's Day with décor.
And on the newer money shopping center.

Don't be like a gadfly in the market
It will never make them like you more
Like Socrates who wandered in the market
Living in the caves he never wrote his own book
where they set up the Dialogues
and sent friends out to him.

Bringing in new ideas from the market
and the flowering of Athenian culture
with drama and the arts
he only attracted attention
asking questions in the market
like what is the good of anything
when they wanted him killed!

He talked about his problems in the market
and they made him kill himself in jail
much like today's mental health market
when they question your medications
but they have to know it affects your insurance
to try to force prescriptions
Getting picked up by the cops.

Gibberish and the Great Leader

Statues in Ireland
on St. Patrick's Day
Hoping and praying the word “shamrock”
does not refer to Saint Peter.

As if that kind of gibberish
Does not pertain to great leaders
Shaking JFK's hand at New Ross
With statues of Joyce & Wilde in Dublin.

What I'm saying is
Gibberish and Great Leaders don't mix
But I'm proving them wrong
Saying Great Leaders don't publish gibberish is false.

I'm a British ethnic minority
is why I'm Catholic
From the wrong side of the tracks
Around my mother's house.

The gibberish of a great Leader
Can't be divorced
When there's no official language in politics
It's not just Literature and Current events.

Must Be a Rothko

Seems like a cartoon in the *New Yorker*
students laughing, pointing, or sleeping
the color painted on the canvas
orange, black, and brown.

Mark Rothko made a mark on painting
color on the canvas, a stylish comment
next to Yves Klein monochromatic blue
Jackson Pollock's action caught on painting.

Mark Rothko is from Russia
to make a great statement with Abstract Expressionism
He is the painter where they use cognitive psychology
when people don't understand us postmodernists.

Harvesters of the Bread Basket

I think it is a mistake to think
Putin is in control of those troops
They are the Russian fellas!

That's why they had Dostoyevski
who wasn't in control of anyone
and was a classic author
of *Crime and Punishment* among other titles.
There's an existentialist
who doesn't question his own decisions
in a dialogue with other people
Tormenting his conscience.

It's not a Hammer & Sickle
when they harvest the bread basket
The Ukraine is going back to Russia
They tried to contact NATO
But they should call the European Union
When Scotland and Barcelona
tried to be independent.

When they harvest my ideas in Washington
It is a regional issue
portraying me like a crisis
a fiery dynamo, or a solitary volcano
biography of Ezra Pound.
It's like a harvest festival
to link it to culture
analyzing organizations
they are a predator
when I have a problem
with financial contracts.

