AI...Or I...or Eye

Barbara Robbins

Grand Valley State University

Follow this and additional works at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/amaranthus

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/amaranthus/vol1972/iss3/11

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by ScholarWorks@GVSU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Amaranthus by an authorized administrator of ScholarWorks@GVSU. For more information, please contact scholarworks@gvsu.edu.
AI . . . OR I . . . OR EYE
I never did find out what life was all about
And then I died
or what's that crap they tried to dish out to me
concerning
rain
But I'll tell you something buddie . .
(up from my hollow-voiced belly)
that what ever you go
the answer is always just that much
more walking . . i.e. dragging one dead limb behind
So, while I lie here among flowers and silk
don't think I was one to journey
out
of
my
way
hell, no,
I just kind of fell over backwards
and cooled it
watched with unblinking eyes
the wide grey sky cataract
See?
Barbara Robbins

A LONG PRAYER FOR THANKSGIVING
Thank you, Lord, for a holy militant church
for soldiers armed with a two-edged tongue
for a draft card that is non-flammable
to protect us against fire and brimstone storms
which slide down our asbestos skins anyway.

Thank you for motor cyclists
racing all the way from Heidelberg to Dordt
and from Westminster to Amsterdam

A recent pulpit opinion poll has revealed
that your whole council now has been reduced
to stories about heathens in pagan lands
to green faith promise offerings
for the purpose of giving aspirins
to sick Mexicans in clay huts

Lord, you knew all the time
that the Africans and the Japanese
are preparing missionaries to be sent
to this part of the world.

Lord, thank you for speaking through
the mouths of asses
for pastors
who never come around much
and when they do, wonder about
my spiritual muscles
at a time when I don’t have any in the house
except for some spiritus ager (a swig of whiskey)
for which I thank you
I don’t know why I had to bring them in
they give me a pain in the distrophy
divided into 3 points
and the feeling that I need a bath.