Le Mythe de Sisyphe
Jeremy Schliewe

My desk calendar reads February 2.
That was over a week ago.
There's a Gary Larson cartoon with a native on it,
a spoonful of sugar with my daily medicine.
But I can't stand it, the commitment.
I'd rather have a calendar that I could leave up for the whole month
and not worry, kick back and let the days pass without notice.
Instead, I have to walk over to the desk each day (if I can even remember)
and tear off another page for the wastebasket
just to be reminded of what day it is.
Just to assure myself that another day has passed.

My god. I don't think that Sisyphus himself
had it even half as hard.

They
Mary Fisher

Who are they?
What do they say?
What do they know
That the rest of us
Don't?

Where do they come from?
Where do they go
To learn all the things
They seem to know?

Why do we listen
To what they say?
How do we know more
Than they?

Well, you know what
They say...