2-14-2013

Crackers (as in Crazy)

Dee Glass
Grand Valley State University

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

Recommended Citation
Glass, Dee (1975) "Crackers (as in Crazy)," Amaranthus: Vol. 1975: Iss. 1, Article 35.
Available at: http://scholarworks.gvsu.edu/amaranthus/vol1975/iss1/35

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.
Crackers (as in crazy)

When it becomes beneficial to me,
I am sure in all absolutivity
That it will be made quite clear to me:
The reason for my stupidity.

And in the meantime and indefinitely,
I shall take comfort in the memory
Of an absolute impracticability:
That someone once was in love with me.

/Dee Glass/

Solicitous like night

Anticipation lives with habit,
cursing,
looking in the mirror,
smiling,
brushing hair from her eyes,
waiting,
Not for me, anymore, anyless.
And leaded darkness waits with me
Like she used to.

/mark o. mac donald/

A Little More Than Rebirth

Could I have forgotten
The color of the sunrise
While watching shadow im
Grey blinking television
With my index finger I ha
The edges of existence.
Now I want to sense
All the joys
And sorrows
Of this crazy spinning e:
(A strange new longing)
Because the winter day s1
White like a ringing coil

THE POEM AFTER (for Lynn)

Softly, like the gutter rain--
Window dressing, heavy water,
Bloody torrents, purple reign--
My hand now stops and says I ought t
Breathe a love-filled, long farewell
To Double-Major, Double-Minor
Who soon, or so my clouds foretell,
Will create words somewhat finer
Than my brand-new old Victrola
(Alva's answer to the laser),
Admiral, or Motorola;
Making business for the glazier--
Last night you bent my heart, you sa
Please, don't vanish like the green-
I hope to meet with you once more
O'er vodka mix or post box shore.