

## Poems

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### AMNESIA

I awoke at 3 AM  
From a bad dream.  
I was a prisoner in a mental hospital.  
I could go from floor to floor,  
but could not escape.

When I awoke  
I was in a state of amnesia.  
My mind would barely function.  
I knew I was in my bedroom,  
but little more than this.  
I felt my way around the room  
in the dark.

I knew my name,  
but not who I was.  
I could remember things,  
but not what they meant.  
I thought for sure  
I was losing my mind.

Nothing had any meaning for me.  
I thought that if I called someone  
and heard a familiar voice  
I would remember who I was.  
but it was the middle of the night.  
and there was no one I could call.

### YESTERDAY

Yesterday,  
David fell asleep  
in his history class.

His teacher  
called David's father  
on the phone  
to complain.

As a punishment,  
David's father  
duct taped David  
to a chair  
for two hours.

He told his son to smile,  
and snapped a picture of him  
that he had David bring to school  
to show his teacher.

In the picture,  
David is smiling  
to show everyone  
how he was punished  
for his bad behavior.

Now, he understands  
that it is wrong to fall asleep  
in his history class.

## **GETTING MUGGED**

It was 2 AM  
I was on the last bus  
from Port Authority  
to New Brunswick.  
As usual,  
I sat in the back of the bus.

I was wearing a new leather coat  
I had just gotten  
for Christmas.

Two guys followed me off  
the bus.  
One held a knife  
to my throat.  
The other said,  
"Take off your coat."  
I took it off  
and gave it  
to him.

He took off the rag of a coat  
he had been wearing  
and gave it to me.

End of story!