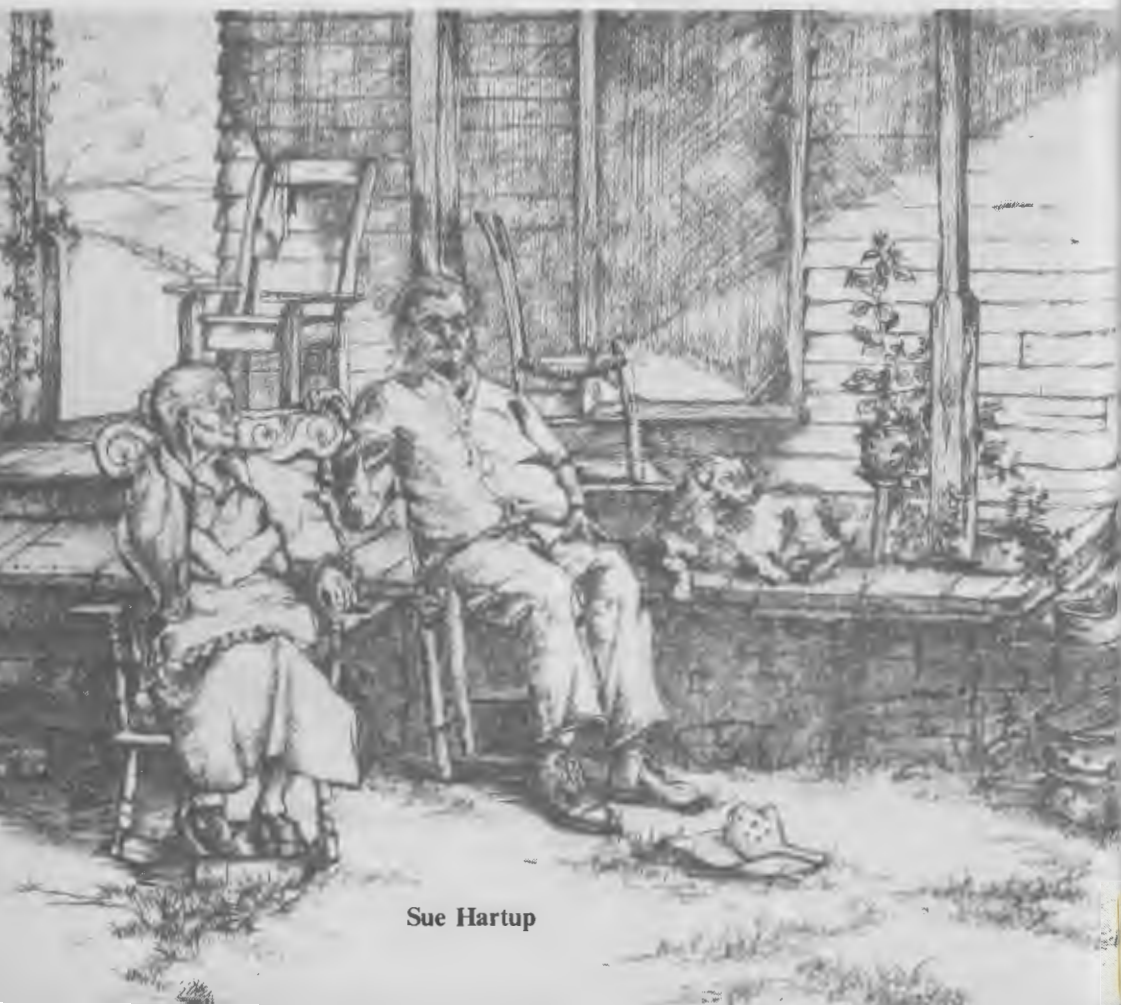


YOU ASKED FOR IT

Country music pounding
Kids in the kitchen
Sounding out phrases
Of hunger and confusion.
Mom's in her silence
Painting over the doors that
Leak the sound of children,
Bawling,
That invade her seclusion
With thoughts of single bars,
and two seater cars,
And alone.
To be hitched.
What a bitch.

Dennis Wujcik



Sue Hartup