

Tired of being a part of this world

My brother has Basquiat,

I have Ray Johnson.

She touches my arm and tells me I have an elbow inflammation.

The doctor wants me to eat more vegetables and stop smoking and stop crying.

My lips are chapped like an earthquake

She has the warmest hands that ever touched anyone, I know.

She puts brown sugar in coffee

Sincerely, sincerely, sincerely sincerely sincerely sincerely

The insomniac's typewriter made clanking noises all night.

He loved to see the letters appear on paper.

A girl was on his mind.

She had crooked teeth, a crooked shoulder and a killer smile.

He first met the girl in Smathers Beach, Key West.

She sat by the shore in a bikini eating mochi ice cream.

Those golden legs glistening in the sun...

He offered her a cigarette, she said no thank you.

They silently watched the sunset together.

Unaware of his love, she packed her things. Leaving for Cuba.