

a kitchen stove  
 quietly  
 not to wake someone  
 knowing any upstairs shuffle  
 would kill the day

Yes i remember the hidden knowledge  
 in the indian folds of your face  
 in your trombone  
 in your suit pocket  
 beneath your bed  
 and in your closet

please just one more game  
 before i go to bed  
 no its not the game i love  
 nor the bed i hate  
 its just something to remember  
 together  
 some day

Yes old man I still remember

### NON-DISTANCE

*Michael Coakley*

You're better than thermal underwear,  
 When it comes to keeping me warm,  
 And much superior to jogging,  
 For keeping me in form.  
 You're ahead of Marshall Mac-whats-his-name,  
 For keeping my mind in motion;  
 And just when I feel empty and dead,  
 You're suddenly my every emotion.

Ah yes, you've made me the fittest,  
 And the fittest they say survive;  
 Then air is not the only thing  
 That is keeping me alive.