

they are like hyenas with day old meat breath laughing at me for starting to learn  
how to swim at seventy.

    crawling out from their odor and ridicule

        it is my turn to think about cosmic humor.

            of course i am learning how to swim

                guilt pools in the mind

                and there is no drain...

            do you really want to trust an inflatable.

laughing at me.

wf.h.

2022