

POETS' CORNER

o say can you see -

dying is \$4 dollars
and .80 cents
plus deposit
short

it is empty plastic bottles
unburnable unreturnable
fetid stench
invasion of barbeque pits
grinding of disposals
floating out to sea

it is the ashtray
lost on someone's blanket
in gallup park

it is the eagle
america
laying eggs
fertilized with dying fish

it is the murdered green
on my window sill
chainsmoked quietly
out of existence

dying is

being a fugitive from the fbi
busted
for littering

- kdc
august 9, 1970