

## Poetry

I made oatmeal  
this morning  
added some cinnamon

a pap of butter  
to much sugar  
two pieces of toast  
with peach jelly  
a glass of orange juice

I made oatmeal  
with cinnamon

for you  
with two pieces  
of toast

a glass of orange juice  
but you were asleep  
so I ate it

as I watch  
the smile on your face.

3/6/20  
Steve Burkett

Have you been told  
that I've decease again  
I'm here to tell you  
that I'm not

vicious lies  
told to keep

an old post down

3/21/20  
Steve Burkett

Walgreens

maybe you come here  
to buy a dream

it's never to late

— floating through old movies  
maybe you lost something  
the last time you were here  
walking through empty aisles  
— with love thoughts in your pockets

maybe you remember something  
like the name of an old lover

a handsome boy of sixteen

maybe that boy was me.

2/9/20

Steve Burkett