

Poetry

I picked up
 the letters
 one by one
 from words
 I didn't understand
 throwing them
 at the batter
 as fast as I could
 he hit words
 back at me
 filling in the pages
 I've been
 unable to complete

Steve Burkett 5/17/20

no easy connection
 linking the images of freedom
 only the old railroads
 moving between prisons
 from cell to cell
 images that do not move
 outside these prison walls
 with all your strength
 you can't put this old poet
 back together again
 after he's fallen
 inside these prison walls

Steve Burkett 5/16/20