

Silent Warrior

dead presidents dance
for me
beside-
me

Courageous obsessions
I invent
maintain

sisters
and brothers
of a lesser god

no idea
what they have
in mind

I suffer
the only love
I can

like a telephone
recorded commission
I stand beside
you

like religion
children
and storms

the dance
persists
I learn to sing

stop trying to
make me-
feel

