

STUART FRIEBERT

What's The Point?

He's way down the hall talking
to your mother who's trying to
dress. If I remember right, you
wind up before you throw, pop.
But it's nothing you can put
your hands on. After you wash
your face you run for your life.

The men are dragging the deer by
its hind legs. It plows up the ground.
All we've seen, come & go!

The boy catches his knee on the wire,
how soon before he can move?

His father said in a high voice,
What's the point in going to heaven
if you don't like the people?

Like hunting something you ain't gonna eat.