

For Oklahoma City,
April, 2001

Our place has no room
to welcome anyone
here, where spring-cleaning
is swift to settle like dust
under the rug; for shame,
or want of a means by which
to go, or just leave,
our name as our manner
~thin as ice~
well-balanced & beyond reason

God is a homemaker this Spring
w/chemicals and popsicles
pared down like
needles.

—Rick Sparkes

