

Check Your Head

I think about James C. Frank, who wrote
his poetry listening to rap. I don't know
if he sang along dear god king kong
yawl sails among rollicking, hippy seas
hippy does
not support the corporate takeover.
It's easy to
agree, hippy, after seven months plus
1-800-944-7645
ext. 1237.
Call me, all my friends and family did.
Your friends are your family. Is family
your friend? Is family possible holding
all? With everything we know and see
of each other by supercomputer, not
recognizing ourselves in the ugliness.
It's possible to condemn for self-approval
ask James.