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LOVE

From Issues 3.1/3.2 (Winter & Spring 2007): The Capilano College Issues

a hous is a landfill

a troubuld time with th stars

a hous is a handfill

i thot uv thees lines whn nite b4 last i xperiensd such a zanee nite uv xtreem doubt th stars wer unkonvinsing 2 me

can yu handul that in me its sew cornball yu know i havint felt ths way b4

i know i may not b what yu need

ar we still on 4 wednesday yes

thers sumthing sew familyar abt life

mor thn i evr realized at first breth had i bin heer b4 that was my qwestyuning feeling

as i made my way tord my destinee alwayze bcumming i was alredee in th pickshurs was that it

looking 4 a love 2 hold on 2 was it onlee inside me th pay off sew veree familyar it all was as if i alredee belongd

what wud reelee help

is if president bush n his entire

kabinet wer impeechd

4 war crimes konviktid n all givn life sentences

without chance uv parole

thats what wud reelee help

love

is gingr is data base is trembling cellulose is th big bang bang yr alive

mark i came upon thees lines ystrday n i thot yu mite like them i definitlee thot uv yu yu know iul b home munday

cant wait 2 grab yu my independent spirit n 2 sleep with yu spend th nite with yu all th brte darkness roll

ovr us dew yu want 2

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