

ABY KAUPANG

he who believes in you futures

I get up my friend is Brazilian I admire her
 we are not friends actually
 her strategy in dailies is remarkable
 the husband says it then scribes it in absence

many important objects are hazardous
 inconvenient actually my other friend
 in this world joins
 the army has never seen
 Central Park I can imagine going

nowhere together weightless
 and many are the pennies in grocery bags
 maybe we are all important
 left

I bought my ideas
 elsewhere the husband does not
 budget anxiety he will go
 to New York and again
 the army will not see it

who will slow every hour

a war poem