

Gifts

Today I wore
warm red blood
today people love me
a woman smiled at me
a girl gave me a seashell
a boy gave me a hammer

Today I knelt on the sidewalk
and nailed the naked white feet of passersby
to the pavement
every one of them in tears
though none frightened
every one in the positions I prepared
every one of them in tears
while watching celestial advertisements
and a beggar selling bread
in the sky

Two people whisper
what is he doing is he nailing our hearts?
yes he is nailing our hearts
so he's a poet then