Spring 5-1-2003

Delivery

Brian VandenBos
College of DuPage

Follow this and additional works at: http://dc.cod.edu/plr

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://dc.cod.edu/plr/vol23/iss2/35

This Selection is brought to you for free and open access by the College Publications at DigitalCommons@COD. It has been accepted for inclusion in The Prairie Light Review by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@COD. For more information, please contact koteles@cod.edu.
Delivery
-Brian VandenBos-

When you placed your bets on
the horse that looked the saddest,

and discovered profound meaning
and gave gypsy fortunes

from the black tallies on our shoes,
only to die of a heart attack because of

the awakening of appliances,
electricity being restored

after a moonless evening

of the walls buzzing with fear,

thick dust resting as you washed your hair in the
kitchen sink.

Still when your bingo club threw you a birthday bash

and no one started a conversation
for Betty forgot the appetizers,

if the shake of trees hurts your bones,

framed as you wait for the
mailman, who bounds through gray expansive skies,

you appreciate the way gravity keeps you on the group

and wonder why Betty, of all people
left the carrots and dip at home,

and late afternoon light,
struggling to pass through hanging tobacco smoke

makes you feel like growing up all over again.