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WANDA COLEMAN

IN THAT OTHER FANTASY WHERE WE LIVE FOREVER

we were never caught
we partied the southwest, smoked it from L.A. to El Dorado
worked odd jobs between delusions of escape
drunk on the admonitions of parents, parsons & professors
driving faster than the road or law allowed
our high-pitched laughter was young, heartless &
disrespected
authority. we could be heard for miles in the night
across the Grand Canyon of new manhood
womanhood discovered
like the first sighting of Mount Wilson
we rebelled against the southwestern wind
we got so naturally ripped, we sprouted wings,
crashed parties on the moon, and howled at the earth
we lived off love. it was all we had to eat
when you split you took all the wisdom
and left me the worry