

Blaze VOX 2k9

Late Spring 2009

Scott Abels

from: *Rambo Goes to Idaho*

Growing up on the Rambo ranch
with my dad in Nevada.

Pulling teeth and killing time.
Taking my vitamins and dinner rolls.

Whittling Swedish horses.
I was never medicated.

Wear your hat in the heat
because you have a hat.

I flew a kite through the television room
while my dad was drunk.

I sharpened the barbs on the fence for my punishment.
It was an unfair hope.

A good clear stance taken early.
I said I could.

Mother was a hick in the sanitarium
asking where Sunday was.

Geographical confusion
will not be the central fact of the next generation.

I am learning Indian cricket on the internet.

Am I obligated to answer the door?

What will they say,
Rambo's house doesn't have balls?

Do not build your chocolate house
using only ice cream.

Always make your art
a map of their neighborhood.

I needed a sterile box
where I can get some good naked sleep.

Fuck them for calling it a fallout shelter.
Thanks, romantics,

but the whiskey inside me
is the woman I have chosen.

I bite my tongue
and my cheeks a lot when I eat,

everything happens so fast.
I get kicked out of costume shops a lot.

The only way to know
is to do a dance.

A man was talking about an alien that lived with its parents.
Will work. Please help.

The homeless man with a stack of signs.
The homeless man was making signs just to sell.

The only incentive to buy was my hypersensitivity.
The homeless man and his index finger

stuck in the dirt seeing patterns.
The homeless man is drawing a building,

and even if me and Colonel Troutman can't live there,
treating the mule in the yard with cubes of sugar,

one hundred doves like rats in the bathtub,
the dove on the monitor of the computer,

in the shape of a thumb,
let it alone,

pardon the braying,
go back to sleep.

It takes a lot of timing
for two people to be leaving at the same moment.

Colonel Troutman always late to the party
in one of Arnold Schwarzenegger's Hummers.

Troutman is in denim.
He is not equipped for flight.

Hero Troutman in California, using his signals.
Troutman, not coming.

I will cry.
Remember Rambo, sad.