

BlazeVOX 11

Winter 2011

Thomas Cochran

12.

He could have had my head
on a spit with a word.
I knew his father, saw him
on the side of a canyon
beneath an influential exhibition
of 94-foot blue-whale models.
You will recall, all these years later,
a street in late morning,
the three of us, arms extended,
urging our horses up stairways
and across balconies, the old routine.
Where is he when I think of this now?
Always, of course, the goatherd appears
to remind him that he did not act.

13.

In a recent survey conducted for release on St. Patrick's Day, the Irish countryside was named by 14 percent of all respondents as their ideal dramatic locale.

That being said, who knew the cost of doing business with a herd of cows? The motorized assemblage of androids rotating under a tie-dyed blanket proved less acrobatic than expected. Perhaps the great finish made clear the necessity of appreciating dusk—or at least the distinction of peat fires.