

JOHN COLASACCO

Nice of Winter

1.

we live here. at least it feels like it.

health class penis

dads die

mechanical hollow lion filled with arms and legs bit off
people who weren't brave enough

brave of the dark but scared of the light

>>

what are your favorite shoes

air-proof
wall-proof

nice of winter
nice of the light

2.

grow up and be beautiful human beings
that reminds me I used to get these terrible headaches
a dead mind

god is here when you speak

I don't think I want to write cursive anymore
we're not friends

i need to ask you something
is it always more fun to break than play?

i was raised to think i was supposed to have 11 toes

it's ok to kiss me

bright sides
weird grins

you are not anything

>>

calendars had pictures
of snow in december

it was awful being her

>>

she don't know how to ice skate

my vocabulary

do you love her?

>>

he's a sad man

I like strangers

>>

people are evolving larger eyes

I would do a "however" there

why do you always sound like a little girl?

come sit here if you don't have anything to do

i'm running a carnival;

i'm saying everything backwards.

>>

how come kids have to take history class?

they'll figure it out from all the non-blues.

basket of dead staplers and spent tape dispensers.

their mothers look just alike.

>>

where is he today?

(the cat died in his arms)

you're a boy

I have to tell you a story.

>>

the girls make each other

laugh without talking

don't push too hard
you rode on a plane

what's her name?

>>

Did you draw this?

No.

(laughter)

I don't take credit for no drawings in this place.

>>

Did you fight her?

Yeah.

Why did you do that?

Because I do.

>>

well, anyways . . .

(a long stare.)

I'm

in the middle of the moon.

>>

He spends the night

inside a shoelace

He spends the night

inside a sandbox

and eats sand all night long

>>

I know you're lying.

(how?)

Cause you're a grown man.

>>

what do you call a baby without a diaper?

what are you doing to get everything you want in life?

what do you worry about, miss Nicole?

>>

I take it back.

I thought you'd just keep quiet.

I can't keep them from being killed in a car crash.

I like night.

>>

what is the opposite of snow?

a poem for a teenager.

her whole family agreed: white meat was best.

>>

a cold room
and a fire room
and a lying-down room

>>

I could go days without hearing a song

>>

who are they looking for?

I want to take a picture of myself

>>

(he he)
she's gone

you make me mad
don't leave me

>>

shut it off slowly

I have a perfect poem

>>

something was just touching my hair
don't look at me

>>

paint one for cancer
could you write a million "I am nots"?

>>

Mister he took all the lipstick off my lips!

>>

you talk too much
I'm about to cry

>>

am I sexy?

she about to kill you

>>

I got accused

>>

what if I forget where I live?

>>

when I grow up

I need some water

that's a lady move

>>

she's the only woman in the whole wide world

>>

I'm scared to go to the bathroom

>>

fire

cuddle pictures

that should have been me

he was embarrassed to do that with you

petroleum jelly

>>

a little bit churchy

(don't write your church self)

>>

is it something i really want
or something the world is enticing me to do?

>>

I hate water
I have a coach

>>

childlike

that's why it's so big

(it is from God)

>>

I wonder if he may be apologizing to all of us because of me.

>>

no we aren't here to be condemned

>>

what if I waste my money?

>>

do you see my fear?

>>

grab onto your father

you are

exchanging your life

>>

why do we have love?

>>

lost taste

lost

how to talk

this downstairs

is all about fear

>>

it's not genetic

the first cell to divide is a nerve cell

busy comes under the sickness yoke

>>

it's better

stepping into dream

>>

“defend me against my dream”

“god is not that kind of god”

“whatever I decide . . . it

comes out of my mouth”

>>

“can you forgive me?”

>>
straight men wanting to get fucked by streams of gasoline
i realize you can't remember me any more than you do now
is it true you haven't had a drink in 18 years?

>>
rahmeer is not a poet
I'll slap you and make you grow hair

>>
I speak for those who have eaten too much

>>
teach me how to read

>>
a straight-line activity
taken from other places
you aren't going to get it

>>
where is your lust?
"living in a rabbit warren"

>>
i could tell he says this often

>>
there's no such thing as interesting.

>>

what do you think inside your body smells like?

>>

hold on I need to clean the bottom of my shoes.

>>

let's not worry about the bottoms of our shoes!

>>

I can be God.

It's dangerous.

>>

maybe I dreamed it, but I remember us
thinking "this is in danger of getting lost"
so I put it aside somewhere to keep it safe

an I don't know if you've ever put something aside to keep it safe
but that's when I tend to lose everything

>>

and so every time work crossed my mind

it bothered me

>>

he cupped the lit cigarette with the hot side facing in

>>

you're going to live a long time

>>

palm reader

left-turner who won't enter the intersection

interested in the details of men

>>

my uncle's heart stopped over the weekend

>>

somebody made this for me

>>

people always say things

like,

“aren't you going to be late?”

and,

“no, I have to be there at 3:30.”

>>

school, somebody else's job

your parents

you wanna work

sell rice on the street

cute I think

those is beautiful

you in all the classes

that's where half the people get they clothes

>>

you don't time

people communicate somebody

with her

>>

all the evil that happens when I live

