

Lucy Harrison

SWEAR WITH ME

I will remember that the girl was poor and had crazy parents. She was fascinated with me because I repeated the word that she says and I want to stop and the words are bitter in my mouth and I should stop but the words keep coming and I can melt away on the school bus but the school laughs and says that I am bad for Fountain of the bad words but the words are coming and the words will not stop.

UNDER GREAT TREES

Once Inside The Painting I Find MySelf Studying The Summer Under Great Trees. I Am Wanting To Find The Easy Way To Feel That Summer Is The Way To Live. Sweating In Tight Clothes, I Have No Hat To Escape The Summer. I Need To Blot The Summer From The Painting. I Think I Know My Heart Is The Tiny Peach Pit And The Mind Is A Filling In The Black. I Will Try To Erase The Summer By The Great Trees. I Will Pick Off The Leaves. I Think I See The Work As Important. I Feel It Is Worthy. I Think I See The Pile Of Leaves As A Sign That In The Summer I Am Still Waiting For Death. I Think I Can Do It Although I Am Not Worthy. I Resume The Work Of The Tearing The Leaves. I Will Keep Doing The Job For The World.



MAGPIE

I Am A Magpie In The Tree—A Laughing Rebuke That Does Not Hurt.

THE SPELL OF AUTISM

In The Breaks. I Can See The Spell Of The Autism And The Spell On The Autism In The Last Breath. I Can See The Line On The Page And The Page Is The Spell. I Can Do That At The Same Time. In The Spell On The Awesome Thing To Deal With The Spell In The Breaking In The Autism.

I Could Write A Note In The Book. And I Can Worry That I Will Be The Autism. In The Way To See The Autism Is The Way To See The End Of The Autism. In The Way To End A Physical Thing To Hear. The Autism. I Might Say That I Can Work In The Pretty Heavy Soil On The Autism And The Heavy Soil. I Am Trying To Feel That The Soil Can Not Be The Barrier Because The Soil Is The Place To Hide The New Flowers And The Beauty That The Flowers Hold In The Brown Dirt And The Freedom To But The Freedom Is The Heavy But The WordLessNess Is The Torment.

I Am Willing To Help The Autism.

I Can Help To Try To Work.

