

Wilderness House Literary Review 3/3

Psycho Kanev

A count

1 useless night

2 bottles of wine

25 cigarettes in the pack

30 minutes after midnight

35 whores walking on streets outside

50 minutes of hard rain falls on the grass

1

2

3

and it's 60 minutes after midnight

and it's the 27th year of my life

and it's the night and the day

and the night again

54 poems in my computer

0 women in my bed

1 useless dick.

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not here at all

I walk in these narrow streets.

I walk in these narrow streets

in Moscow with Natasha and I don't feel
good at all.

I mean not because of this place or because of
her company,
just the laugher has ran away
from me.

on one corner I see a blue water booth
with the Jewish star in front of it
and there is a sigh:

"If you can live without my mineral water,
please,
bye it, so I can live."

I start to laugh
and Natasha seems to me more beautiful.

I'm telling her that.