

Wilderness House Literary Review 4/2

Joseph Reich

{ Origins }

Every Sunday her uncle
used to bring her a fresh bag of
candy and a fresh bag of panties

You draw the conclusions
She grew up on Cherry St.

{ The Infrastructure Of Dreams }

The bird of the nights of the queen gets his shots
reminds me when all the therapists used to flirt
with me getting turned on nipples hard as a rock
in my office and then when treatment team meeting rolled
along would ignore or gang up, miss--"This is Yooo-lan-da
Vega!!" who we all loved who used to read daily numbers
right off the ping pong balls spit up every dusk in New York.
If brought up around these parts recall how each beam of sun-
light used to bounce and break, then drape itself at sundown
down each skyscraper, felt a strange sense of estranged
sense of belief and belonging returning home over bridges

"This is Yooo-lan-da Vega!!"