Rhythms 2008

A Bench in Front of Starbucks
by Aldino Frassinelli

Sleeping in public places
-got $5 this morning from
unfamiliar faces

But hey, it keeps the belly full
And if I play the smart card
I can postpone the effects of
Malnutrition….

Sleeping in public places
It doesn’t take long anymore
To find a comfortable position.

The looks are truly amusing until they
Linger too long-
Maybe I’m a long lost brother
Someone else’s broken-hearted ex-lover;
Maybe the eyes belie a deeper truth inside
They just cannot figure out-
So they sit and cry
Sobbing out the how’s and the why’s
Of how failure seems so imminent
No matter how fucking hard they try.

Sleeping in public places
Who cares who has the bigger home?
Even when we sleep together
How often do we sleep along?