La Actualidad

I had a dream of putting a clip of a P&ID

 into a song

I had a dream of talking about impeachment, and having a picnic with old friends

I had a dream of hanging a picture on a wall, and I once told an actress,

What are your dreams?

Once I sat and read cursive letters

When I was losing my place in the script

And I don’t forget the words of the Glory Be

But I can’t find the page sometimes

In the Latin missal

And I remember Algebra well

Because I practiced it like biking

And I would like to say to the actress

Let the emotion come

And I’ll keep dreaming and I’ll remember 1729

And I would like to say to the actor

I think of reasons for movement

And let your words flow without tripping

And say the words still

Until the gesture comes

And play in a liminal space

And draw meaning from text

Feedback is more than words

But without grace we suffer

I’ll draw what I see

As tall as I am

I’m taller, most days now

Than when I saw gauges in a pipe

And valves on natural gas lines

I’ll bike again like I did

 Thanks be to God