

## **TALK**

Even omitting the overly personal,  
censoring the cruel or obnoxious,  
and filtering the rest  
through the strain of shyness,  
there ought to be an ample flow.  
I mean, I never stop thinking,  
mind like a daylong blaring waiting room TV,

so why am I struck mute so much of the time,  
a husk of a person  
silent over his peas,  
unable to get an idea  
up from the well of its making  
into the spill of its saying,  
a goddamn word out edgewise.