

## A DAY IN APRIL

The sun is shining.  
I told you the sun is shining!  
Just as I imagined it,  
and the more that the brilliance of the day  
plays against the fog of my recollection  
the more that I can feel you  
here with me  
it's not really you  
it's the after-effects  
of too much sun.  
TOO MUCH LIGHT  
We don't really think  
like that  
talk like that.

This is never going to get going.  
Against the downcast of the day  
memory cannot open up a shining night

We would hold hands  
we got lost in some silly argument  
about how fast the earth turned around the sun  
"That's not going to make the sun shine any brighter!"  
"Yes, it will."  
"History can't progress on your whims."  
I forget  
who said what  
who took the side of the sun  
and who took the side of the earth

now I only take the side of the grounded  
am grounded  
am electric  
can't get up off the ground

"You're still writing."  
"You're still reading."  
"I really don't have time to read novels. I'm too busy living life."  
Doctors don't need poetry to  
cut into the flesh  
this is going to hurt  
and then it is really going to hurt  
and then

the best thing of all  
you won't feel a thing

I am just waking up  
to the day  
to the fact  
to the facts of the day  
to a day without any facts  
except  
the brilliance of the sun  
“What more could you say to make the day more perfect?”  
I guess that you've said it all  
said the day to the sun  
meanwhile back on the table  
you can't love on bread alone  
eat your breakfast so that we can get going  
do you have the map  
do you know where you're going

I plot my route by the sun  
going to where it shines brightest

give me your hand  
I can't  
I promised it  
to someone else

If you haven't forgotten  
everything that you said on that April day  
everything that you said on that April night

Sorry,  
I am late  
I am sorry so that I can be late  
so that I can turn back time  
until I am early

let's do it all over again  
this time we will be prepared

we were prepared  
we were doing it all over again  
and it turned out the same way that it did before

you need to come back to me

there is no back  
and no forth  
I am here  
and it is warm  
even if I have to stay inside for the rest of the day  
the rest of the week  
it is still warm inside  
and if you have nothing nice to say  
then I don't want to hear anything else from you

WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY  
for yourself

I'm sick.  
I still didn't know that meant  
sick for now  
or sick forever  
cure me now  
pass over me now  
come back later  
we'll come back later to sick

now we are on tired  
just a nap  
then I have to take the car  
which car  
which car is working

either one  
you  
or me

I just want to go back to a day in April  
that day  
it was too early  
or too late

on a particular day in April  
"I may have been with someone else."  
You can un-  
be with someone else

It's never that easy  
there's time  
and feelings

and attachments  
I need to breathe  
I am sick  
I am tired  
I am hungry  
EAT  
I can't eat

I didn't know what anything meant as I tried to will it all back  
to how it was on a day in April

we can't go back  
we tried  
and we can't go back  
to a day in April  
or any old day for that matter  
we can't  
the earth has moved  
the sun has moved  
I have moved  
on

some people are not around  
they don't even want to be around  
they don't want to be around you  
like who for instance?  
They don't want to worry about their troubles  
worry about worry  
They just want to  
ENJOY  
life  
enjoy the April sun without worrying about  
the past  
or the future  
I just want to feel the heat  
feel your heat  
feel your heart  
your heart  
burst  
from too much heat  
YOUR FURNACE  
and another burning bright  
the sun  
did you catch  
the sun reflecting off the water

the birds play  
flying at each other  
in and out of formation  
the song  
did you hear the song  
there's a catch  
to the catch  
this is not real  
all behind glass  
break the glass  
and none of it  
is there  
on a day in April  
if you were already thinking ahead  
to a day in May  
I wouldn't have done it any differently  
you know where we were headed  
over our heads  
over the heads of the day  
shining on a day in May

what I can't say  
what I can't say to you  
I can't  
I can't  
OR YOU WON'T  
he will not let you  
the sun will not let you  
she will not let you  
the light will not let you  
words will not come to describe that day in April

like any other day  
I expect to see the sun  
and I look outside  
and it is raining  
it would have all made sense  
I wouldn't have even given it a second thought  
but  
I DID  
and this is what happened  
I was going to meet you  
we had plans  
but things turned up

just tell me exactly what you want  
I want to get paid back  
for the little trick  
with the sun  
you told me that it was going to be a sunny day  
sunny  
or rainy  
it's all the same to me  
a constant night  
it just feels like night all the time  
these are the April showers  
"They're just coming down so torrentially."  
"At least, it's not a flood!"  
"It will be."  
Let the day open up  
to the light  
give me your hand  
I can't feel a thing  
numb  
drawing in crayon  
orbits around orbits  
you just got whisked away  
after the day in April  
the day in April  
after the day  
I just got whisked away  
can't you eat a thing  
"That's the problem. I ate it all. Ate it all, and it made me sick."  
I thought you did it  
I thought you did it  
shipped away your troubles  
like you just needed some  
and I still didn't make any friends  
that's not the way to make friends  
you can't  
eat it all  
you have to leave some for your new friends  
I think that you have  
too many friends  
have been had by  
too many friends  
have been had  
by too many friends  
had too many  
friends

ate too much  
for too many friends  
can't we get back to talking  
about the day in April  
the day in April  
the day in August  
it's all the same  
I don't want to talk about the past  
talk about yesteryear  
I'm doing well now  
really well  
are you going to take that away from me

if I'm hungry  
I will I may have  
you can't keep your memories intact  
if the world around you is falling apart  
"I don't see it falling!"  
Who is talking now?  
Anyone who will listen.

All I can do is whisper  
can you hear the echoes  
THE ECHOES

I am without  
WORDS  
without time  
without a day in April

just forget about losing it  
only you will know the difference

losing balance and falling  
falling and forgetting  
remembering and falling

I'm OK. Nothing to worry about. Just act like nothing happened.  
I have been all along  
wrote with crayon  
and then tried to erase it  
only made the mess more  
should have memorized the number  
so that there wouldn't be any messy traces

love sends a warning  
like the red streaks in the morning sky  
do you know what they say  
can you read the traces  
that you have left  
an eternal night in morning  
you react  
cold  
numb  
when will I see the light  
can't you just say what you mean. Write in full sentences  
give the names of the characters  
if I do  
if I don't  
someone else will read this  
and that one someone will think that this story is the one someone's story  
her  
or him  
she or  
he  
so be it  
we will be forgotten  
thus

can we be forgiven  
huh?  
can forgiveness work back the hands of time  
to a time before the hands were working  
huh?  
can forgiveness forgive  
that makes no sense  
that makes no sense  
what's done is done  
and there is nothing that you can do about it  
just forget about a day in April  
a night in April  
forget about April kisses  
April showers  
April flowers  
if it's meant to be  
it will be again  
but  
THIS  
is my life  
this forgetting

and remembering  
and forgetting again  
this is all  
and you can either make it better  
or really better  
what was I supposed to do  
rescue you from your Private April  
I had mine  
do you always  
have yours  
I never heard about it and what I did hear  
made me sick  
dry in the throat  
coughing  
and the worse is yet to come  
the worse did come  
after my PRIVATE APRIL  
I thought that one kiss  
one caress  
spoke volumes  
one kiss  
two kisses  
spoke rivers  
what do you want me to say  
“What do you want me to say?”  
“Not now. It’s too late now!”  
Buy me a river  
I thought the lyric was  
cry me a river  
trying to get back all the water that went under the bridge  
would mean buying me a river  
I’ve tried  
I spent everything that I had to buy you a river  
“That’s no river; it’s more like a puddle.”  
THE PUDDLE OF SORROWS  
quaint  
catchy  
what do you want to talk to me about  
MOON  
do you still worship the moon?  
SUN  
do you still live for the sun?  
DAY  
do you still wake for the day?  
NIGHT

do you still sleep in the night?  
The last question  
says it all  
I was stolen by the night  
whisked away  
and before I could say a thing  
say a thing  
I was long gone  
from you  
from anything I knew  
what I don't understand  
and I really don't think that you can explain it to me  
what really happened to the poetry  
because I know that it is pretty useless  
to fight the ghosts of time  
what did you expect  
FAITH  
words change  
they slip  
and slide  
until  
NOTHING at all  
can be said except  
words  
change  
what do you want  
I want you to build a dam  
I tried that  
I want you to try silence  
I'm doing that  
I want  
what I want  
I know  
I don't want to see the sun again  
I think  
that you've got your wish  
I want a day in April  
you had that  
you had your magic hour  
now you can go  
But  
if it is truly a magic hour  
it lasts more than an hour  
and it did  
in your heart and in your soul

what about your heart and your soul

“I made a bargain with the devil. I needed someone to smooth out the twists and turns of time.  
And now everything look good. At least, if you don't say something about the line.”

It is crooked

you are crooked

I'll give you time

the day in April

I won't bother you again

won't bother

you just have to answer one question for me

go ahead

“Are you happy?”

Is that the question?

“I didn't say anything.”

Are you happy

are you happy

are you happy

yes

yes

yes

I am happy

because on a day in April

I gave you everything that I had

everything that I was going to have

and I could still walk away with everything that I wanted

and I still

didn't owe you a thing

I am free

is that

what freedom

means

Sometimes you have to remember

and

sometimes

you have to forget

a day

in April

or any other day

at any other time

I have forgotten

have you