

The Science of Smoke

Watch as it rises
in circles and mushrooms
cumulonimbus,
thermonuclear beauty
fire with unending fuel
passion with unequal emotion
it stays, then falls
as night pressure
drops into houses
burns eyes, lungs
a giant of secret death
goes into slumber
waiting to cover faces,
minds, vulnerable regions
in its sinful grasp
then the sun
reveals it,
dissipation,
breaks into pieces
and rises again to make war
and the sun
red.

Jack Bowman

Jack was born to a workin' class family in southwestern Ohio, but soon moved to southern California where he lives today. Changes in subculture as well as the 'spirit of the times' affected his writing and philosophy. His work in the mental health field since 1984, as well as his own bizarre life experiences, figure prominently in his poetry, art, songs and prose. Jack is a licensed Psychotherapist in the Los Angeles area. He has been a published poet since 1991.

