

Fear

That

Inadequacy

Advertisement

Disease

Had

Save

Absolutely

Milk

No

Fox

Erect

Sony

On

Application

Me

Weeping

Beyond the valley rifts of color coordinated packages there is milk.

Sun reflected prism shifts as the finger traces through the stagnant stream.

Blackened is life: newsprint, pantone charts, rubber based inks.

Twenty Nine point Nine Nine Seven frames per second.

Fear, inadequacy, disease. Performing better, increase of size.

Remember that fox in winter, contrasted against the wooden fence post?

Do you feel like taking up the lost art of letter writing?

There is an application for that. 'Find a Mailbox v2.13.'

I could save a dollar if I picked from the bottom shelf.

Stooping over doesn't fit into the scheme of instant gratification.

Lost among the giant cedars we clasped hands, excited, fearful, a bear in the path.

To capture that moment

with a Sony,

a Nikon,

a Polaroid –

our hearts in our feet

against the soft ground

built by weeping trees.

David Morck

David Morck was born and raised in Pasadena, and is now a denizen of the San Fernando Valley. He recently received his BA in Creative Writing from California State University Northridge, where he is currently attending graduate school. Besides poems he writes fiction, plays bass guitar, and is often seen yelling at his deaf cat. David began writing poems at the age of six, tackling such issues as 'where does the sun go at night' and 'why did my goldfish die', but his more recent work has been published in The Northridge Review. He had hoped to develop his thesis on why goldfish die, but unfortunately CSUN has recently cancelled the English Thesis program. He encourages everyone to make their voice heard about the cuts that are being made to the Cal State program, because education is like a tooth, if you ignore it, it will go away.

