

POETRY

IT'S ALL GOOD

Being alive is good. It's all good!
The disappointments, the heartache, the "its not what I expected"
"You're not what I expected" "I'm not what I expected"
But it's all good
Mother's constant fucked up whining about everything all the time
It's all good
Father's complete disinterest
It's all good
Crack pipe burns on your fingers, and missing rent money
It's all good
The lover who never loved you
It's all good
Getting old, crying at midnight, hugging your pillow
Losing touch with good friends, who die before you return their phone call
It's all good
Dishonesty and vanity, carelessness and wondering into the mountains
Getting lost at sunset, miscalculated tax returns, dirty nails, crooked teeth,
having only a quarter to feed yourself all day and no pot or stove for the Ramon,
and eating it dry
It's all good
Being fooled by everything you hoped for
Never touching the sky
Singing for no reason
And hating, really hating with all your heart
For hours, hating 'til you fume and cannot think
Shaking and red faced, hating so much you crack your self-up
When you see your angry face in the mirror-stretched out
and nostrils flared like a kabuki mask
It's all good, it's all good



BRENDA PETRAKOS

Brenda Petrakos fell off a turnip truck somewhere in Colorado. She wrote a play that folks seemed to enjoy and said folks, even gave her "some kinda awards" back then. She promptly squandered 20 years of her life and at the turn of the century she begin writing again. Her little stories have been published in: Really Big Show Anthology 2 & 3, Poetic Diversity & The Poetic Diversity Anthology, Falling Stars, Voices Of New Women Writers published by Duke University Press, The Messenger, Joy In Mudville, and her Book "Stories from the inside edge..." will be available at Amazon.com and selections will be performed by an ensamble cast at Little Fish Theater 4/26,5/10/5/15 -2007.

