

A Painful Case

(Apologies to James Joyce)

Dan garcia-Black

Dan garcia-Black was born at a very young age as Albert Daniel Garcia. He moved out of the one room apartment inside his mother's body to be abruptly accosted and slapped around by a man wearing a mask who immediately had him imprisoned in a glass-walled cell. Dan's only crime had been impatience-- born two months early. Dan's name was changed to avoid confusion with his dad's from Albert to Daniel, Daniel to Danny, Danny to Dan Garcia and finally to Dan garcia-Black. His dad died a few years ago. So Dan says, "You can call me Al - or Paul Simon." His childhood consisted of doing kid stuff. His adulthood consists of doing the same stuff but with beer. His poetry would have the ring of truth to it but it seems he pawned the ring for enough money to buy sufficient amounts of alcohol to make it through his workdays until payday. Dan believes that what he writes is Poetry because he says it is. It has no form because he believes that "out of chaos comes order." A line quoted by an actor in Mel Brooks' Blazing Saddles movie attributed to Nietzsche (the quote, not Mel Brooks' Movie). If these few lines seem a bit self-centered it is because this is supposed to be a bio. I would be happy to write about you if I were you and not eye.



It is a sorry waste.
So many words used, spent
like greyhounds after a race
panting, dull-eyed with tongues
hanging from the sides of their mouths
both the winner and the losers
never having caught the faux rabbit
After running around the track
showing excellent breeding and stamina
chasing the un-catchable subject of my dilemma
which is lost on the dismissing crowd
who thinks that they understand immediately
from my first abrupt ejaculation,
A starter pistol for sentences,
From which this entire effort is expended only to say
over and over,
again and again
three words,
two subjects,
one pathetic thought.
Nothing more than
"I miss her, I miss her, I..."