

Lexicon

My dream of words



*At war in the cerebral forest
idioms explode into shrapnel,
words clash with branches,
small-legged animals dodge punctuation
and break ranks as the ground opens*

cerebral

*to swallow the ashes of my wounded rhyme.
I stand naked at the window,
watch letters build
into well-dressed phrases
and attack like arrows.
I have not the muscle
to counter this assault.*



forest

*I have become an old man
who curls over rough hewn tables,
scratches rambling nonsense onto yellow tablets,
each stroke chafing wits
like abrasions in my mind.*

*In the cold, my speech freezes,
my blue winter skin jackets the forest trees,
I wrinkle and harden with the bark.*

Jerry

Garcia

Jerry Garcia supervises post production for a motion picture advertising company, where he also writes public relations copy and corporate proposals. Throughout his career he has directed, produced and edited television commercials, documentaries and corporate films. His interest in poetry resurfaced in the 1990's when he attended the UCLA Writers Program. He is a member of Laurel Ann Bogen's Master Class and he also studies with Michael C. Ford. Jerry is also a photographer and likes to strum the guitar on Saturday afternoons. He lives by the motto "need something done, ask a busy person" and a philosophy of "don't run when you can walk, don't walk when you can stand and don't stand when you can sit." Jerry is a native Angeleno. He has three daughters, Alison, Emily and Rosalie. He lives in Valley Village with his wife Becky along with 3 Cats and a dirty pool. His photography and poetry have been seen in Petroglyph and Lily: Literary Review. He has read at several Los Angeles Poetry venues including Projectile Poetry and Rhapsodomancy: A Reading Series in Los Angeles.

