Autobiography

I took a sharp look I took a long prowl I questioned the serpent I questioned the owl I called up the mayor I called on the sage I tried reading Proust I tried life on the stage I went into therapy I went out for sports I suffered every ailment from sniffles to warts I went to the dogs I went to the Pope I climbed Annapurna I fasted on dope I dug up the desert I delved in the sea

could I recognize me So eventually I had to give up my plan of escape to Slam and accept myself here just as I am

But nowhere I looked

But it wasn't easy

James Broughton

