

Anthology of BDJ

Presented by

My poetic side 



Dedication

To my beloved wife beyond the veil.

Acknowledgement

To all who try

About the author

Born in Kansas. Retired lab tech. Widowed. Lives with son, grandson, and daughter. Belongs to two book clubs. Vice-chairman of the Local Spiritual Assembly of the Bahá'ís of Hutchinson, Kansas. A member of the Emancipation Proclamation Committee. Have a loving family and dear supportive friends. Also lives with two crazy dogs. Enjoys writing, walking, and collecting cans.

summary

Demotion

The New World

A true story followed by a haiku

Vicarious

Storm

No title

Alienation

Into every Life

A Scifaiku

Succinct

Appreciation Days

Abandonment

Endangered

What

Mean(6 word story)

Demotion

Turned the shower to coffee
and scrambled some air for the
dawn dinner meal.

After bathing donuts in the tub,
I finished getting naked
and was late to work
as I am supposed to be

It wasn't casually Monday,
so I wore a codpiece.

I hoped to get that demotion I
played for so diligently.

Then perhaps I can garner
enough negative balance
to get sent straight to
Purgatory.

The New World

Small babe almost
a year from the
matrix. Are you
new Colombo
to search new worlds
before you are not
the center?
When you are not
the star you were,
how will you fare?
If you have the
right crew, when
your first act ends,
you can face swells
of turbulence.

A true story followed by a haiku

My spouse has not been here for months and months.

Have I been forgotten?

Then I hear, " Mrs. Johnston. You're husband is here."

I say to him, "it's been months and months. Have you forgotten me?"

He responds, " what did we do this morning?"

"We opened the shade so I could see out."

I even say," now I remember."

Next day:

"Where have you been? It's been months and months. Have you forgotten me?"

another visit

to the haints of the living-

the bulb slowly dims

Vicarious

in my vicarious life, I grew up on Mars. I
walked the same halls as Podkayne.
Later I knew the Foundation and the mule.
In a reincarnation, I felt the power of psychic vampires.
I was the loneliest soul who sent that Message in
a Bottle. Sometimes I feel like the littlest tree.
I had a crush on Wonder Woman and dreamed
of girls from the time I turned ten.
My thoughts were Galaxies Like Grains of Sand.
I listened to the singing of space operas
along the Kessel Run.
I went on those five year runs of exploration.
Now my ride of choice is related to Kitty Hawk
and has a quantum drive.

Although, I would like to visit Roswell.

Storm

The storm
moves in
like a
a Jack Russell
playing with
a chew toy.

No title

buffet selections
of main dishes and desert-
a lover's embrace

Alienation

Encounter of the fourth kind,
my world no longer earth
at your death.

Into every Life

Into every life a little must,
you know- but sometimes
the run off and the mud.

A Scifaiku

someone uncovered
completely off grid-
arrested for treason

Succinct

An image in words:
worth a thousand pictures.

Appreciation Days

Air Base Appreciation Days,
You had a date with both of us.
He kidnapped you and left me
helpless.
I went on search and rescue, but
didn't find either of you.
You watched me scurry like an bug from
your platform until you took pity.
You threw him overboard and swam
upstream with me.

Abandonment

Extremely arid
and the
burning thirst,
no relief.
Torpidity prevails,
muse abandonment issues.

Endangered

Studying endangered species: the poet watchers.

What

The age of Überviews
and too many Lyfts is
upon us. What's next?
Door Dash Golden Globes?

Mean(6 word story)

She's mean.
They'll never
find her!