1961

Americana

Joseph Geraci
St. John Fisher College

How has open access to Fisher Digital Publications benefited you?
Follow this and additional works at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle
Part of the Creative Writing Commons

Recommended Citation
Available at: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1961/iss1/2

This document is posted at http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1961/iss1/2 and is brought to you for free and open access by Fisher Digital Publications at St. John Fisher College. For more information, please contact fisherpub@sjfc.edu.
Americana

Cover Page Footnote
Appeared in the issue: Volume 6, Spring, 1961.

This poem is available in The Angle: http://fisherpub.sjfc.edu/angle/vol1961/iss1/2
vast, rolling on endless plains of 
hills and deserts, mountains 
and farm valleys windswept by 
bird's gliding, cloud's floating 
vastly, limitlessly on into 
village town-cities of 
dusty dog barking streets— 
vast, scurrying life of 
people: 
women-pulled girls of stolen kisses, 
barn smoking boys in 
shirt open pants with Tom Sawyer stains, 
a preacher walking his black book 
best friend with hat tips to even the 
water melon breasted 
mush-melon faced prostitute of better years, 
corset bound wrinkle-lipped lemon 
members of the WCTU whispering in 
hush alleyways while 
the young enjoy their lives away with 
the old worry why should we 
philosophy of 
riverboat ring your bell 
games that grow into intercourse 
long pants — while 
chatachatachatachatachata together for 
coffee crowds tear America apart 
feather by feather and scatter the 
remains in the wind to be 
whisked to a great trash heap of 
lies — somewhere . . .
ah, but the righteous; the good, the 
loving and the hopeful 
press their knees against the 
wood of their own crosses for 
the indifference and hoopdeha of 
not one but all generations, 
yet always 
what does it all mean wondering while 
the twisted faces of cast off 
children cry in a lonely night of 
beer bottle trash cans and 
hollow men money . . .
oh people — racing, mad, forgetful, 
indifferent, living, loving, laughing 
people

Joseph Geraci