

# I Can't Stop Talking To You

W Grant Norman

This is where I used to...

And over there is the ...

We probably...

And after that, there...

A guinea fowl darts across the yard, does a quick, guinea-bounce in the air,  
One peck, leg fling - rival vanquished...

until he turns back —

Wing slap, foot spike and a twist — first fowl flees to the woods

New sun, new moon,

Wing slap, peck one, leg fling, foot spike

The leaves curl up, tucking themselves into the driveway corners

Wing slap, peck one, leg fling, foot spike

Pickle plants — vines dried to the chain-link fence

Wing slap, peck one, leg fling, foot spike

In the shower I tell you of Jun 82 — cleaning my dead father's fluids from the floor

Wing slap, peck one, leg fling, foot spike

While doing the dishes, I tell you of Feb 95, reviewing my mother's last note

Wing slap, peck one, leg fling, foot spike

Riding my bike, I tell you about the friends I don't have — the few I do

Wing slap, peck one, leg fling, foot spike

Tonight, In bed, I will tell you again, how it will be,

It will be, it will be...

Wing slap, peck one, leg fling, foot spike