

Bully, continue

By Paul Turner © August 2005

Stop the pain, cover the mark!

Twenty years after broken bushes and sidewalk cracks,
and care of the bully, the bystander buddies, and their mark,

New perk on the block, traipse to school,
twelve hours after the nightly drumming or rhapsody
from the bully's father.

Stop the pain bully, push the mark, through the bushes
in front of the yeshiva, then incant the daily rant but
button up with *Blistex* when grabbing the school door.

Stop the pain, miss the mark!

Bully's son twenty years on, glistening from reproofing,
brandishes the family banner, sets on a new mark,
with fellow-travelers, in the absence of parents,
teachers, proxies, and weak memories.