

Sometimes Radio Childhood comes in  
off its impossible narrow band  
as if off a tooth filling  
irradiating my now.

am I on the bridge at its end  
am I the bridge can there be an  
em cee in a wet dream no  
nothing but absolute silence.

Radio Childhood, you are breaking up  
the torque in which the present holds me  
every adult icon - - Had my heroes  
not chosen me - - -

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AGM. Sept 2003  
Fullalove.