THE PROSE POEM:
AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL

Volume 4 | 1995

On The Bias

Gian Lombardo

© Providence College

The author(s) permits users to copy, distribute, display, and perform this work under the following conditions: (1) the original author(s) must be given proper attribution; (2) this work may not be used for commercial purposes; (3) the users may not alter, transform, or build upon this work; (4) users must make the license terms of this work clearly known for any reuse or distribution of this work. Upon request, as holder of this work's copyright, the author(s) may waive any or all of these conditions.

The Prose Poem: An International Journal is produced by
The Berkeley Electronic Press (bepress)
for the Providence College Digital Commons.
http://digitalcommons.providence.edu/prosepoems/

Gian Lombardo

ON THE BIAS

I know a man who thinks a perfect day is one that's wasted. No, not that one is *wasted*—I wouldn't dare say such a thing—but one in which nothing is accomplished whatsoever.

No events. No one pile (no matter how great or small) moved from one place to another.

It would have to be a perfect cipher with no exclamation of some beautiful thing or with no adrenalin rushing through your veins in response to some horrific threat.

Not even a morality play, without the tiniest degree of allegory, without a cat that might represent something else (say, the kitchen door or the roof or the third person in a *ménage à trois)* in the grasp of an owl that may be a sign of something else, but not—certainly not—of any reflection of boredom with its hunger.