

THE PROSE POEM: AN INTERNATIONAL JOURNAL

Volume 3 | 1994

Pocket Guides
David Greenslade

© 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/>

David Greenslade

POCKET GUIDES

The phrases were infinitely useful. Each language with its peculiar emphasis. Where. Where is your rocket fuel? Where is your oldest daughter? Where is your Prophet? Should. I should be so lucky. I should try harder. Trains racing from state to state when pocket guides once fell, like lace handkerchiefs, to the side of the track. It was an ignorant age—litter, broadcasts, unnecessary travel. The things they found to talk about. Want. I want somewhere to live. I want to be happy with you. I want to speak my own language. Each with its peculiar emphasis. The phrases were infinitely useful.