

APATHY

The other day
i was a student visiting Kent State
when i was shot
by a man i was surrounding
100 yards away
across an open football field.

The tears
of the girl i met on the bus
cooled down my blood,
because she knew
i hadn't done
or meant to do
any harm to any one ...
but that's all right.

The other day
i was a child in Vietnam
that a man had mown down
because he didn't feel fine
about what the war
had done to his friends ...
but that's O.K.

What really hurts
is when
i'm a poet in Townsville
reading my poems
to blank minds and faces.

LYNDON WALKER.