

bullet in his head

he walked around
for thirty-five years
with a bullet in his head.
when he was informed
about the projectile
after a cat scan,
he laughed it off.
said it must have happened
when he was crazy on drugs;
said it must have happened
when the streets were wild
with colors and energy;
said he thought he felt something
crossing grand street, one
spectacular night,
but he ignored it.
too fabulous to stop and explore
what might have caused
that sting in his scalp.



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