

**David Kowalczyk / 4 Poems**

**Psychopomp**

Except for a long gray ponytail,  
this word is completely bald.

This word has silver skin  
and the sparkling eyes of a mink.

Its voice is a dulcet baritone.

It has a spectacularly soothing smile.

It was born in Clare Day, Wyoming  
to Peter Pan and Queen Victoria during the  
Time of the Forlorn Iguanas.

## **Unthirlable**

This thick-lipped word  
was born in Hog Jaw, Alabama  
to Paracelsus and Hyapatia of Alexandria.

It has the soul of a buzzard  
and the brains of a platypus.  
It has the eyes of an elf  
and the smile of a jack rabbit.

This good-looking word  
is somewhat of an enigma.  
It spends its mornings  
playing canasta with ghosts.

This word has a wobbly heart. . .

## **Whimling**

This word pours Glenfiddich scotch

over its breakfast cereal.

Its brain is made of grits and jowls.

This word believes the moon

is a fat, dumb angel.

This word's face is made of green cheese.

This word was born during the

Year of the Ostentatious Nephrologists

in Magazine, Arkansas to

William Randolph Hearst and Judy Garland.

## Ylem

This word is as clear  
and cold as Minnesota in March.

It has the liver of a saint, and  
the heart of a mermaid.

This word is a wild blue rose.  
Its voice is rich and resonant.  
Its heart holds no room for  
neither hope nor fear.  
Its face is free as the dawn

This word makes only simple promises.  
It always tells people, "Living is my hobby."

*David Kowalczyk lives and writes in Oakfield, New York. His poetry and fiction have appeared in seven anthologies and numerous journals and magazines, including Maryland Review, California Journal, Taj Mahal Review, and Istanbul Literary Journal. He has taught English at Arizona State University and in South Korea and Mexico. He was founding editor of the late Gentle Strength Journal.*