

# At the San Francisco Greyhound Bus Terminal

*Cathy Comenas*

There's an opera star,  
pink curlers in black wire hair,  
skin the color of crow feathers,  
her feet safe in fluffy slippers,  
singing in the Greyhound Bus Terminal restroom

Her voice echoes through the hollow room  
as she makes up her own foreign language  
The toilets listen while sinks drip

A toilet flushes  
a pale woman  
in a flowery dress  
enters the stage area on high heels  
she washes her hands and smiles  
    You have a wonderful voice.

The opera star shows yellow teeth  
    Have you ever put your  
    fingers up your nose and  
    sneezed? Was it as fun as  
    killing an infant with a fork?  
    I hope one day you eat a black  
    man's insides and spit them out  
    on Sammy Davis, Jr.