TO DADDY

Where were you when I got my first trike and Grandpa Perk ran so hard to keep up with me as I turned the corner, he nearly keeled over?

Where were you when the sixth-grade class ran eagerly to their parents on graduation day and I hoped nobody would notice that grandma & grandpa were old?

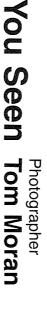
Where were you when I was learning the difference between boyfriends & girlfriends and Russell Fish was teaching me how to french kiss?

Where were you when I decided to mark the "deceased" box on all questions concerning my father 'cuz I was just plain tired of explaining "whereabouts unknown?"

Where were you when Elder Pollock ran his hands all 'round my breasts and belly in his chicken coop and I didn't tell a soul because he was a man of God and who would believe me?

Where were you when the man in the green car

Have You Seen To





- A I IN / DONNA DONNA

left me at a gas station on Sunset with blood running down my legs and I was too young to know that what he did had a name and too terrified to talk about it?

Where were you when the lady from the V.A. called to tell me Grandpa Perk wasn't coming home and I swore I would never let anyone know how much I loved him 'cuz then they would know how to hurt me?

Finally, 30 years passed and you were there when Auntie El said it was time to forgive and forget and that you thought you were doing the right thing and that you were sure I was okay and that men leave their children 'cuz they're just not made like women that way

and maybe it was time to stop wondering where you were.

Susan Maroko



DAddy POppa POppa POppA DAddY

don't have a POppA nice word POppA

DAddY twisted and sick **DAddY**

be sweet to DAddY

don't like DAddY the penises all stand erect in DAddY

like POppA the penises all hang down in POppA

hang down POppA like they should be around your little girl

DAddY'S little d's stand erect turgid and eager tools expecting release

POppA'S little p's hang down calm and flaccid no expectations

Dawn Bailey

