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POEM IN ENGLISH

STUART ROSS

I HAVE SOMETHING TO TELL YOU

I've come to talk to you about shaving cuts
I was waiting across the road
right over there
for the light to turn
and you were on the other side
fumbling with change at the newspaper box
don't buy this one buy this one
I said
pointing to identical newspapers
look here
I cut myself shaving
and both my hands are cameras
do you think that's why I can't hold a razor
my feet too are cameras
and my belly
made round by beer
that's a camera too
a big camera
each of my eyes
they're cameras
they work good in the dark
and my mouth
well it's not a camera
but when it opens
out comes my tongue
an actual camera
some people have cameras mounted on each shoulder
but each of my shoulders
is a camera
or each are a camera
grammar not being my strong suit
and speaking of suits
look what I done to this one this morning
I was shaving
dad said shave before you get dressed
right after you shower

while your face is soft
but always the rebel
I showered got dressed then shaved
and look what I've done to my suit
of course it's hard holding razors
no matter how soft your face is
when your hands are cameras
have I told you about my hands