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Paper Trail

John Wolfe
University of New Orleans

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Paper Trail

John Wolfe

It's not only the word rave hiding inside intravenous or the lie
That some of his informal schooling happened abroad, but also
His winter internship inhaling vog in Hawaii should be weighed.

It's a precarious universe, man. Forever an umbilical cord
Too thick to snip. He's certain if he'd received a dose
Of Homer instead of Homer Simpson at conception,
Stuff might have been different, but it's not too late
To return to school forever. His father kept pointing

Outside the walls without windows. Home is where the heart
Collects dust, his mother demonstrated. She said if you're smart
You'll split, so when all the papers were in order, signatures legible,
He made up addresses for how he'd be reachable,

Opened the front door, stepped into a cross-breeze,
And waved down the first thing with wheels.