

SPEAKING OF DRINKING...

many curious things have happened to me while
intoxicated like awakening in some bed with a
woman I didn't know or in a jail cell or
injured or having been rolled
or any of the strange aftermaths of imbibing
or during imbibing like
one night while making what I thought was a
left against traffic into what I thought was
the driveway of a liquor store
only there wasn't any driveway where I thought
there was
and in that split-second of timing
I swung right to miss hitting the curb
and found myself driving straight into traffic
on a main and busy boulevard and
like in a mad dream
the first car to go past me
(in the opposite direction)
was a police car
and for some reason I
waved at the officer
then took a quick left at the next
corner and
zig-zagged through a series of
streets in order to
throw off his pursuit
and I eventually came upon
another liquor store
got my Jim Beam
and sneaked it up the back streets
to my place where I opened the
door
tripped on a throw rug near the
coffee table
and crashed against it
glass top and
all.

I awakened the next morning flat
against the coffee table
the 230 pounds of me having crushed all
four legs of the table under
but when I got up
the thin glass top was down there
unbroken...

I drank the Jim Beam that night to
celebrate my luck which
like anybody else's came more from
practice than
divinity.

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