

POEM ON A NEW YORK SUBWAY WALL—
BROOKLYN EXT.

Walter Bell

And there I was
Raving absurdity after absurdity
Chastizing everything
And never had anything to call my own.
Engaged in the great desire
to be less than I am
And worst than I should be.
There I was
Absurber than the Absurb.
But I would like to say
Without being
 silly
 vain
 pretentious
Or absurd
 I Love You
 maybe.