

## **The Blue Dory, the Soul**

—I left the blue dory  
there had been so much news  
so many flashbulbs     breaking  
up the dory

so many people  
following their names  
eating their third heavy car  
their third book

I left the blue dory  
on its hip     on the fence  
left my soul     not “mine”  
“my” clothes     off  
I left the edges of “my” face  
“my” hands

—Jean Valentine