

Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal

Volume 10 | Issue 2

Article 13

January 2011

Diallo, Amadou?Kosovo? Hears Voices Telling Him What to Say?

Susan H. Maurer

Follow this and additional works at: <https://orb.binghamton.edu/harpurpalate>

Recommended Citation

Maurer, Susan H. (2011) "Diallo, Amadou?Kosovo? Hears Voices Telling Him What to Say?," *Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal*. Vol. 10: Iss. 2, Article 13.

Available at: <https://orb.binghamton.edu/harpurpalate/vol10/iss2/13>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by The Open Repository @ Binghamton (The ORB). It has been accepted for inclusion in Harpur Palate: a Literary Journal by an authorized editor of The Open Repository @ Binghamton (The ORB). For more information, please contact ORB@binghamton.edu.

DIALLO, AMADOU? KOSOVO? HEARS VOICES TELLING
HIM WHAT TO SAY?

Susan H. Maurer

Press a button
and out comes his voice, effulgent,
Jamaican, clear, with overtones. Bike messenger.
He pedals by, fast, in the bike lane,
his hair studs his head, spikes the sky,
bristles like a cap of in-driven nails.
He is black as a telephone.
He pedals by, fast in the bike lane.
I am walking as he pedals by
and he says (I think it is to me, timed just so)
“How much confusion is there in a blood bath?”
What has he said to me?
He has said:
 “How much confusion is there in a blood bath?”
Fragment. Shard. Bullet in the brain.