

5-1-2019

In the summer of 1982, as told by dad

Sara Munjack
SUNY Geneseo

Follow this and additional works at: <https://knightscholar.geneseo.edu/gandy-dancer>

 Part of the [Poetry Commons](#)

Recommended Citation

Munjack, Sara (2019) "In the summer of 1982, as told by dad," *Gandy Dancer Archives*: Vol. 7 : Iss. 2 , Article 32.
Available at: <https://knightscholar.geneseo.edu/gandy-dancer/vol7/iss2/32>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by KnightScholar. It has been accepted for inclusion in Gandy Dancer Archives by an authorized editor of KnightScholar. For more information, please contact KnightScholar@geneseo.edu.

In the summer of 1982, as told by dad

Monday:

Take what I say with a grain
of angel dust. James Brown on the radio
in constant conversation. These are
the days the D train filled its bodice
with graffiti & tinny boom boxes.
Underneath the Williamsburg Bridge,
you were only buying your drugs—
the pop of a gunshot and the squeal
of reality's response interrupts.
Faith cannot exist on its own
// you go home to your cream
of barley soup and Al Green. Pretend
you did not see the universe shatter—
if only for a moment. (its seams will
reconstitute itself with heat waves
off the pavement) Watch your chest,
it still rises in breath like leavened bread.