

Marc D. Goldfinger – Two Poems

The Child Is

moving his fingers robotically, eyes
shifting out of contact. He plays
to an internal rhythm, his own
heart beat classical, unpredictable
rhymes of thought. Watch

him spin the wheel, eyes locked
on the spokes inside his
mind. Is he on his toes
yet, balance is so vital
in hell when it is inside
the brain. No friend will

say *autism* to his mother.
One day a doctor will look
into her son's shifting eyes, moving
fingers, the sound of Beethoven's
Ninth Symphony roaring
through the stethoscope. Nothing

a doctor can think
will change the mind
of that child, it is
about the way he beats

those fingers. The doctor holds
the child, stares into
the eyes move away.

The Thread Misses The Eye

A piece of the pillar of
the Blessed Sacrament Church
on Pearl Street in Cambridge
dropped off today. Was it the

rain, the age, an act
of god, or just time for
it to happen. The surprise
is part of it. The moment

when civilization begins
to unravel, the thread misses
the eye of the needle. Two
homeless men were sitting

on the steps of the church
during the night, a shelter
of sorts. Their wagons full
of deposit bottles, hearts

full of mystery, just like
religious belief. Samson
visited on this night, an
invisible finger poking at

the top of the center pillar,
weak with prints of rain.

The police stretched a yellow
cord barrier around the front

of the church, stood next to
the priest, peering up at the
pillar, missing a piece, no one
can get in the front door

now. The police, the priest
look up, glance from one
pillar to the next. A chalk
line drawn at the entrance

to His house. One man in
black, six men in blue, the one
casts down Runes on the lines,
all creep beneath the cord

barrier, begin to dance. Look up, there
is the shadow of Samson,
stretching out his arms, transparent
now, with chains made of holy water

weeping into the pillars of the church,
pulling, pulling, with all his might,
the dance slows down, water crack stone,
lines of chalk surround us.

Marc D. Goldfinger has been published by the *Ibbetson Street Press*, *the Aurorean*, *the Liberation Poetry Collective*, *Pegasus*, *The Boston Poet*, *The Crooked River Press*, *EarthFirst! Magazine*, *Clamor Magazine*, *The New Renaissance*, *User's News*, *Poiesis*, *The Porter Gulch Review*, *Rubber-Side-Down*, and other places. Goldfinger is a regular columnist and Poetry Editor for the *Spare Change News*, a paper put out for the benefit of financially challenged people. Goldfinger is also a member of The Road Scribes of America. He has his own website at <http://marcdgoldfinger.outlawpoetry.com/> where he has his books and a CD for sale. Goldfinger's new book is called *Heroin's Harbour: Poems and Stories*, and it is available at Lulu.com, Amazon and Amazon.co.uk