

A Blade of Grass Between Two City Stones

(A prose poem)

By Mark Blickley

A spiked and oily chlorophyll kiss of triumph for a natural blend of scraping feet and gutter rat gnawing rooted in hardened concrete arteries of sensible suffocation under shadowed sun that tears like dew or cracked asphalt in a breakthrough of natural reflection within a stained layer of dirt distinguished from filth by a spark of color that screams at pedestrian populations passing the chance to marvel at the growth of feeling like a freak in primal ecstasy without constraints or complaints in sensual squeezes that rise up into a paved path living memorial to what exists beneath the foot and above the fool scraping in time to his cemetery waltz

Mark Blickley bio: My name is Mark Blickley and I am a widely published/produced author of fiction, non-fiction and drama and am a proud member of the Dramatists Guild and PEN American Center. My latest book of fiction is Sacred Misfits (Red Hen Press). An earlier version of my play, Bed Bugs & Beyond, was published in Writing Raw and is about to complete a three month NYC run at Dixon Place and 13th Street Rep Theater. I currently teach creative writing at York College, CUNY.