

Psycho Kanev

Recognition

Dear friends, I get drunk when I'm sad.
What about you?
When I'm really mirthless I plunge my teeth
into the last drops of the dripping wine.
"This is mine!" I scream at the crucifix.

The candle light cannot disperse the shadows.
They play tricks with my poor eyesight.
I see images of Ivan the Terrible on the wall.
I feel the whiff of some flapping wings.
Is someone coming to get me?

And all along the sorrowful streets outside,
the flaring rays of the sun make me shiver.
The trees shake off their ugly summer faces.
Soon they will be skeletons of the lightning,
until the storm change the face of this world.

Later at home I look out thru the grated window.
The moon is yellow udder; exhausted and stale.
I try to penetrate the brains of the pedestrians.
In the boxes of their evening heads I search
for the last drops of this sad life.

Psycho Kanev has been writing poetry for the past 10 years. His poems have appeared in more than 400 literary magazines, including: *Poetry Quarterly*, *Welter*, *The Shine Journal*, *Ann Arbor Review*, *The Catalanian Review*, *The Arava Review*, *Nerve Cowboy*, *Walnut Literary Review*, *Midwest Literary Review*, *Chiron Review*, *Tonopah Review*, *Third Wednesday*, *Leaf Garden*, *Istanbul Literary Review*, *322 Review*, *Mad Swirl*, *In Posse Review*, *Southern Ocean Review*, *The Houston Literary Review*, *The 13th Warrior Review*, *Mascara Literary Review*, *The Mayo Review*, *Windmills*, *The Aroostook Review*, *Naugatuck River Review*. He is nominated for the Pushcart Award and lives in Chicago. His collaborative collection "*r*", containing poetry by him and Felino Soriano, as well as photography by Duane Locke and Edward Wells II was published in 2009 by Please Press. In 2009 his short story collection *Walking Through Walls* (Ciela and a poetry volume) "*American Notebooks*" (Ciela) both were published in Bulgaria. His newest poetry collection is "*Bone Silence*" (Desperanto, 2010).