

Doug Holder

Infinity

I suppose for me--
it will be a tunnel,
Midtown, Lincoln, Callahan.
that will take
me across a spectral river.
And yes , there will be that same bright light
that I saw eons ago
and the sudden
bitch slap of darkness.

The tunnel lights
will flicker across
the topography
of my face--
a cinema
of my life.

Like some many times,
just before I reached the station--
I will straighten my tie
spit shine my careworn shoes
suck in the rudeness of my gut
wipe at the persistent ink stain
on my lapel--
and hope for heaven
but fear
it just might be
hell.

Doug Holder is the founder of the Ibbetson Street Press. His poetry and prose have appeared in such journals as *Constellations*, *Istanbul Review*, *Hazmat*, *Art Word Quarterly*, *Rattle*, *Iodine*, *Word Riot*, *Small Press Review* and many others. His latest poetry collection to be released is *Last Night at the Wursthau*. (Grey Sparrow Press). He teaches at Endicott College and Bunker Hill Community College.