

Gone With The Wind

By

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When I go broke

(And I will)

I will survive.

I will let the grass grow high in the Spring, Summer and Fall
like some of my neighbors do already.

I will sell my car.

And I will shovel a narrow path to the street in the Winter.

I will use the public transportation service provided for people such as myself.

I will get rid of 3 televisions and 4 or maybe even 5 telephones.

I might keep the cellphone.

I will probably have to give up my computer

It is important to me although for my artwork (to keep a record of all artwork and to print out
artwork, etc.) and writing.

I will use my benefits for limited use of heat and electricity and water and sewer and R.E. taxes
for my house

And food and limited inexpensive art supplies.

I will seek food coupons and shop carefully and frequent food pantries.

I will most likely never purchase another article of clothing the rest of my life.

If necessary there are establishments which provide inexpensive or free clothing.

It still will be with all these efforts a big battle.

I am no Scarlett O'Hara

But I swear when the time comes

I will climb that hill like she did ---

Get on my knees

And

Dig until my fingers are raw looking for a potato spud

Screaming "With God as my Witness."

I will survive as well when I reach those end points.

God is a good witness in many areas of life.

Especially when many people from all around have ill will towards you

And there seems just little to do but hold on.

And nobody believes.

Like the monkey in the tree branch up high looking down

At the zoo visitors every day----

And they take shots at him with their cameras.