

DAVID ROMANDA

## **SUNDAY PAINTER**

He painted on weekends mostly.  
If you called him a “Sunday Painter,”  
he’d freak. After being a Sunday  
Painter for many years, he retired  
from his day job, broke things off  
with his wife, and got a big place  
with a big living room that he turned  
into a studio. Once he had adequate  
time and adequate space, he could no longer paint.  
Not even on Sundays.

## WARNING

I always get a warning before  
a seizure hits. Sometimes I hear a voice  
or fucked up sounds in my head  
(I heard angry-electric whispery orcs once).  
Other times, I feel, for no reason,  
like I'm going to puke.  
I've gotten to the point where, if I feel strange,  
I get down and lay flat on the ground.  
I've done this on a crowded train,  
at a shoe store,  
at the supermarket.  
I figure, "You're gonna end up on the ground anyway."