

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."