## **Cultural Daily**

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## George Wallace: "Poem in the Coffeepot"

George Wallace · Wednesday, January 11th, 2017

George Wallace is a New York native who has lived and worked across the US and in Europe. A prominent member of the NYC performance scene, he is writer in residence at the Walt Whitman Birthplace, editor of *Poetrybay* and co-editor of *great weather for Media*, and in 2015 was named laureate of the International Beat Poetry Festival. He is the author of 30 chapbooks of poetry, including *A Simple Blues With A Few Intangibles* (Foothills Publications, 2016) and *Poppin Johnny* (Three Rooms Press, 2009).

\*\*\*\*

## Poem in the Coffeepot

Life was good
It was finally good
There was God in the popcorn
Poems in the coffeepot
There was sandlots

And crackerjacks

And picklejars and

Pitchers of beer

There was tenements

And bosses and

Coney Island holidays

And the immigrants came

And the immigrants came

In their immigrant pants

And their immigrant dresses

And they built New York

Out of glass and steel

In their own immigrant image

Olive oil and eggplant

Prayer shawl

Candelabra

Chicken fat and wine

And they kept on coming

With their accents and their

Operatics and their strange

Music halls and melodramas

And stubborn political sciences —

Eastern Europeans, Southern Europeans,

Polish, Russian, Italians,

Jews, Greeks and Germans —

And they kept their big traps shut

When they were forced to but

They stuck to their guns

And they took the dirty jobs in the

Dirty factories and the lights went out

On Saturday night at quarter past ten

And bedposts shook and radiators

Rattled like an elevated railway and

Late night jazz — and the stubborn lights

of New York City glittering like a knife

Thrust deep into the heart of heaven

— And the immigrants of NYC

Wrestling with each other

In the dead of night

For love, for loss

For consolation

For unreasonable

Unstoppable

Unnatural

Hope

[alert type=alert-white] Please consider making a tax-deductible donation now so we can keep publishing strong creative voices.[/alert]

This entry was posted on Wednesday, January 11th, 2017 at 7:25 pm and is filed under Poetry You can follow any responses to this entry through the Comments (RSS) feed. You can skip to the end and leave a response. Pinging is currently not allowed.