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# Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

## John Yamrus: Five Poems

John Yamrus · Thursday, September 9th, 2021

### my dogs

bark at the neighbors,  
bark at the UPS man,  
bark at cars  
and kids on bicycles.

they bark at the tv,  
the radio  
and the stereo.

they bark at  
the vacuum,  
the dust mop  
and the broom.

they bark at  
anyone  
who enters the house  
uninvited.

and  
when they're not barking,  
they're sitting there,  
waiting  
for something  
to bark at.

good dogs.



Artist Janne Karlsson's illustration of good dogs

\*

**the**

geese  
are loud  
today.

i  
hear you  
calling  
me,

i  
think.

\*

**Bukowski's property**

this poem  
isn't mine these  
thoughts aren't  
mine these

sentences aren't  
mine these  
cadences  
aren't  
mine  
these  
lines aren't  
mine.  
nothing  
i do  
or think  
or write  
is mine.  
it's all  
filtered down  
through you  
Mr. Bukowski...  
and i wish  
you'd  
come here  
and  
take it  
back.

\*

## **midnight's**

hard

\*

## **i love you**

at  
70  
miles  
an  
hour,

in  
traffic,

on  
the  
Schuylkill expressway,

when  
everything  
around

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me

has turned to

madness,

spilled wine

and

fear.

*Photo credit for feature photo: Mish*

*Credit for illustration of “my dogs”: [Janne Karlsson](#)*

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