

Cultural Daily

Independent Voices, New Perspectives

Ellyn Maybe: "People"

Ellyn Maybe · Tuesday, October 22nd, 2013

Ellyn Maybe was named by [Writer's Digest](#) as one of ten poets to watch in the new millennium. Her work has been included in many anthologies, including *Word Warriors: 35 Women Leaders in the Spoken Word Revolution*, *Poetry Slam*, *Another City: Writing From Los Angeles*, *Poetry Nation*, *The Outlaw Bible of American Poetry* and *American Poetry: The Next Generation*. She was on the 1998 and 1999 Venice Beach Slam teams. She was seen reading her work in Michael Radford's (*Il Postino*) film *Dancing at the Blue Iguana*.

This poem was originally published in [Beyond The Valley of the Contemporary Poets Anthology](#) (1999).

PEOPLE

there are people
who hold an abridged tablet
of the ten commandments
in the space between their teeth and jaw.
there are people
who come into a room
with stardust on their breath
like a lullaby of backward halitosis.
there are people
who hold the planets together
by clicking their achilles heels three times.
there are people
who skywrite
without an airplane
without a net.
there are people
who twirl a room
like a rodeo for the sheepish.
there are people
who have bowling parties in their pajamas
while the rest of the world
seems like a pin

waiting for an angel to step out onto the dance floor.

there are people

who seem to have eyeball upon eyeball

like gumballs in an arcade of vision.

there are people

who walk into a room

a thermometer preceding them.

there are people

who wear their weather like perfume.

there are people

who know the cuckoo is the state bird

of most states of mind.

there are people

who went to the same high school

and spent each recess

in the lost and found room

uttering their phonetic name.

there are people

who will have conversations

deep as deathbed soliloquies

and never speak again.

there are people

who make whatever street they're on

Telegraph Avenue 1964.

there are people

who write a shopping list

in hieroglyphics.

there are people

who look up at the sun

8000 times a day

and lack an eclipse.

there are people

who drag questions

from the tongue

like photos one second

before the crisp of a fire.

there are people

who ask nothing

and your heart sits like a blank check

in a bookstore that sells only elegy.

there are people

with a little past

behind their ears.

there are people

with a newscast on their eyebrows.

there are people

no matter how many apples they held

teachers resented them.

there are people
who ring many doorbells
but won't let themselves in.
there are people
who light candles half the week
and swallow swords the rest.
there are people
who memorize the footprints
made by the snow.
there are people
who dine on shivers.
there are people
who chew on icicles
all year round.
there are people
who pray
with the nostalgia of baseball.
there are people
who laugh at life
openmouthed like a kiss.

This entry was posted on Tuesday, October 22nd, 2013 at 4:14 pm and is filed under [Poetry](#).
You can follow any responses to this entry through the [Comments \(RSS\)](#) feed. You can leave a response, or [trackback](#) from your own site.