

Roger Gollub Reminiscing

By Rudy Brueggemann

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Hating Alaska
'Cause it killed you, like a dog.
It only gets worse.

I check court records:
Murderer in Kotzebue.
Can't do a damn thing.

What a fucking waste.
The best doctor in the state,
Killed and nothing changed.

Tonight I feared death.
Maybe one more friend gone, too?
False alarm, thank God.

You'd have talked to them,
Your easy patter with strangers.
I still barely smile.

I remember walks:
You, Sophie, and the lagoon.
Sadder with you gone.

I saw a golden:
Stupid face, ball in the mouth.
Suddenly I cried.