

# Worcester County Poetry Assocation Annual Poetry Contest: The Frank O'Hara Prize Winner's Reading

Sunday, September 27th - 2 to 4 pm

First Unitarian Church - 90 Main Street, Worcester

Featuring readings from the contest winners and contest judge, Dawn Potter.

October  
1946  
by Dawn Potter

As a kid he lived on cabbage I bet  
they is still talking about that funny stance  
the sparks from the zinc plant that lit up  
like fireworks on the Fourth of July nothing  
grew in Weed Field it was those plumes of smoke  
from American Steel you breathed that air  
all the time it was dirty after his hard slides the fans  
threw fruit at his head I didn't like being dead that much

When I tagged that humpty-dumpty bum-armed pitcher  
for a home run we was two happy proud Polacks that night  
but why was he delivering kielbasa and cheese  
if he'd signed with the Cardinals oh they played  
the World Series in the daylight back then  
and we listened on the radio when he shagged  
that can of corn for the second out just one more out  
and then car horns was honking men tossing hats

Teddy Ballgame laid his face in his two hands  
and cried but in the morning it was all over we was  
back to business as usual and in the papers we learnt  
how Göring died poisoned himself thought he was  
too good to swing with the rest.

