

## DAN LANDRUM, EDITOR, TAGGERZINE

I feel I'm going to be swallowed up in (her) openness... Her honesty wakes me. I'll stop claiming, stop possessing my pain as real - I'll share it with her. (She makes) me examine my humility, the humiliation of being raped and I will no longer feel alone.

I will thank her for rekindling the reminders of the mysteries of this paradoxical adventure we call day-to-day living. I will thank her for sharing her hopes, dreams, and joys along with the pain and confusion. I admire her courage, her self-honesty, her integrity in putting so much of herself into her work, into her art.

My sense is that Kuypers has a strong, articulate voice and makes insightful observations into the human/huwoman conditions.

## DAVID GOLD, EDITOR, PROBABLE CAUSE

I really like (Kuypers' work). Usually, poetry depresses me so much my other editors grab them from me before I can read them or I will be miserable the rest of the day. But... I enjoyed her work.

## DECKARD KINDER, WRITER

read (Kuypers') stuff in the Poetry Exchange... nice... Best i've seen on the Poetry Exchange ... Some of it reminded me of how I felt/what I wrote when my 2nd ex split... Congrats, anyone who can elicit feelings thru writing is doing the job...

THE REMAINS  
the Doggerel

unreleased  
unreleased  
writings

{the doggerel}

1990<sub>s</sub>

## THIS YOU DON'T HATE.

From the picture window  
the snow drizzling down  
fell effortlessly, silently:  
I wondered if outside it

was as quiet as it looked.  
The snow blanketed the  
grass, past the pier his father  
made last summer, out

over the lake. Everything  
glowed in an untouched  
whiteness. No footprints  
yet. Just falling snow.

From the couch I looked  
at the larger-than-life  
snowflakes fall, one after  
another, all gently gliding

down to the ground. I could  
not look away. And you said:  
This is why I like winters.  
See, you hate winter in the

city, but this, this you  
watch for hours and don't  
get tired of. This makes you  
smile. This you don't hate.

## BECAUSE THIS IS WHAT WE DO

we arrive to our parties an hour after they start  
we know full well when we are supposed to be there  
but we show up late anyway  
we don't have any prior engagements  
but we act like we do

and we make sure we're dressed well,  
but not too well  
enough to impress,  
but not enough to be over-dressed  
you can't overdo it  
you have to look good, you know  
but not like you tried to

and we don't talk to anyone we don't know  
and we make sure our gaze  
doesn't wander for too long  
because we have enough friends and lovers  
and we don't need you

and as soon as the party is starting to decline  
we make our way to a bar,  
bring a few friends with us  
because we can't stay in one place too long  
because we have other places to go  
we must move on to bigger and better things  
we must get out of here

this is how we keep our friends  
and this is how we keep our social standing  
because this is the way it is  
because this what we do