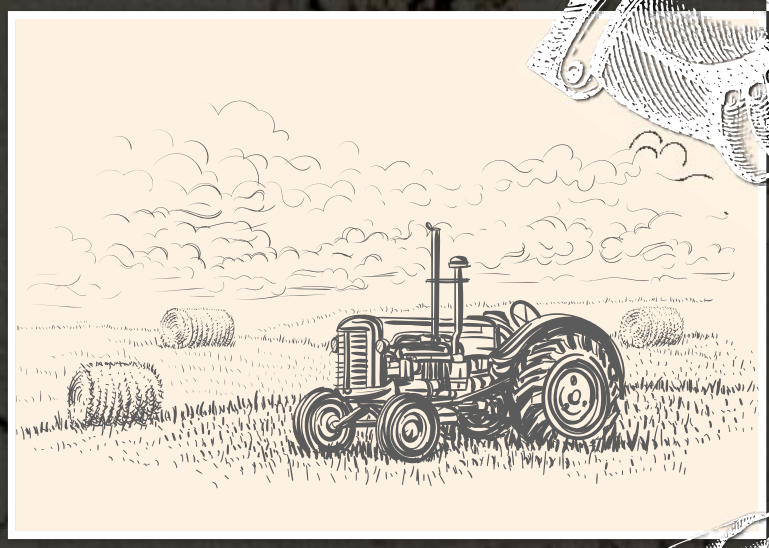
# Family Traditions

Cobalt Poets Series # 487 ~ July 6, 2021 ~ PoetrySuperHighway.com/cobalt

I saw grandma
Run over the Tax man
With the tractor
Everyone  cheered
She still went to prison
I grew up with an attitude

Eveyone remembers
It as a miracle
The day I fell into the hay baler

After all the crunching sounds
Highlighted with my loud screams
I popped out the other end
In one piece
What I remember
Was being amazed
That my phone didn't get crushed
And that someone had pushed me

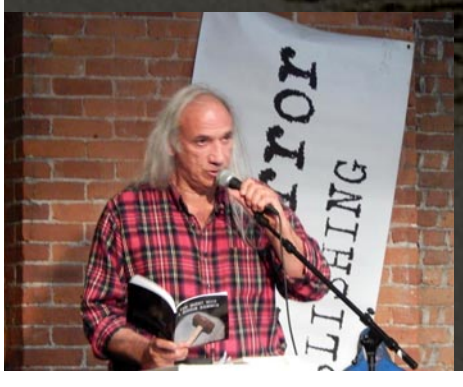


When I was older
I was trying to
Make my living
As a Cowboy

I started to realize
Thing weren't going as I had planned
The mornng
I had to eat my horse

On my death bed
The priest who had been called
Said he wouldn't give me my last rights
I haddn't given his church any money
I asked him to lean in close
So I could shoot him at close range
With my last words
Here I come grandma

Paul Richmond



Paul Richmond was twice named Beat Poet Laureate of Massachusetts  (2017 to 2019). He was the, U.S. National Beat Poet Laureate from 2019-2020. He has performed nationally and internationally. Paul created Human Error Publishing, and organizes monthly readings and annual Word festivals/events as well as publishing other authors. He has six books including "The 24 Hour Store Was Closed." Learn more about Paul at www.humanerrorpublishing.com