

deciding  
to procrastinate later  
neon buddha

garbage strike  
the neon buddha  
eats the rainbow

neon buddha  
misreads the bar sign  
please wait to be sated

the neon buddha  
conjugates a verb  
well I'll be

ten minutes  
till the end of the world  
the neon buddha yawns

if you see  
the neon buddha on the road  
kill him

Except for "the neon buddha doesn't get," "the neon buddha doesn't know," and "space for rent," which are previously unpublished, these poems first appeared in *Daily Haiku*, *Roadrunner*, *3Lights*, and the *Jack Straw Writers Anthology* (Seattle: Jack Straw Productions, 2010). Thanks to the 2010 Jack Straw Writers Program for its support while I've pursued the neon buddha. No neon buddhas were harmed in the making of these poems.

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# N.B.

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the neon buddha  
doesn't know what it means  
*nota bene*

the neon buddha  
dies again and again  
in the rose garden

the neon buddha sometimes confuses  
what's on his mind  
with what's on his head

wishing everyone  
a Jiminy Christmas  
neon buddha

space for rent  
the neon buddha wants to know  
if that means all of it

honking  
because he loves Jesus  
neon buddha

giving 110 percent  
at the mathematics convention  
neon buddha

admiring  
his narcissism  
neon buddha

at his favourite deli  
the neon buddha asks for  
the super salad

rapture  
the neon buddha  
has nothing to declare

playing second fiddle  
in the Solipsist Marching Band  
neon buddha

a little too proud  
of his lobotomy scar  
neon buddha

the neon buddha  
doesn't get  
the snowbank's drift