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# Indulgence and Accidents

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## Indulgence and Accidents · *Judith Hemschemeyer*

. . . These 7 years were full of indulgence and accidents. A doughnut or two a day wasn't unusual and I demolished a 57 Chevy, which was just the beginning of a horrible driving record. Adding to the trouble my brother Guy drove over me with the Massey-Ferguson. Didn't hurt me much and all in all the years went very well.

—from Aura's autobiography

then marriage, the baby  
and making him so mad  
in that N.Y. apartment

he threw the phone  
and broke the wall  
but I got up

at dawn to write  
so he did too  
and woke the baby

then Greece, and baby #2  
and my breasts got hard as stone  
and so the midwife milked me

as gently as she could  
staring out the window  
dreamy-eyed

talking to the other women in the room  
for such a long sweet time  
I went to sleep

and woke up in Connecticut  
with something wrong with me  
the need to tell the truth

and be a perfect human being  
so I started writing poetry  
*my brother Guy*

“Is the poem so transparent  
that it will reveal my failings?”  
is my first official entry

*Didn't hurt me much  
and all in all  
the years went very well*

until my brother turned  
and saw I was still moving  
and swung the Massey-Ferguson around