A Catholic Education

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new lives. We knew that it would be like this from here on.

We would dance and dance, hoping that through friction or obsolescence or possibly even perfect balance we would rid ourselves of these lives. This, at least, was the hope that kept us dancing.

The truth was something else. We knew that we would change partners again and again like bums trading stolen goods by the light of the small fire they've made in the aisle of an abandoned Pullman.

A CATHOLIC EDUCATION

Cross yourself before you go to sleep. Sleep with your empty hands on your heart. Pray for yourself. Pray hard. Pray like hell. Keep your empty hands open. Tear your heart out with your prayers. Tear the sheets. Stare at the little shadows on the ceiling. Don’t stare at the little shadows on the ceiling. Don’t imagine anything walking out of the little shadows in your sleep. Don’t touch anything. Keep your empty hands clean. Keep your clean hands on your heart. Sleep like an angel. Die in your sleep. Rise. You have learned how to rise by now, haven’t you?