

# I DON'T KNOW HOW TO DO THIS, 2011

- *Vilma Ginzberg*

**From Section 7, Joys and juices:**

## NEAR THE END OF THE RUN

time to write my life on the middle of the page  
no margins squeezing my truths away

time to drive my dreams down the center of the street  
no curb-hugging storm-sucking drains for me  
just full-throttled open road

time to take the middle half of the pie  
where the cream is deepest  
all custard no crust

caution was for back then  
when I bought insurance  
and feared I'd die young

now  
near the end of the run  
there's nothing to lose  
but wasted breath