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## Good Company

Ricky Baldwin

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## Good Company

*Ricky Baldwin*

I find the ceiling truly inspiring.  
He can cover a lot, and he'll keep going on and on for hours  
upon hours.

His only competition is the window.  
I like her perspective.

My mind's a chemist.  
He's quite smart but his arthritis makes his work sloppy.  
He's always on the brink of something that he never-  
follows through with.  
He feels nobody understands him.  
I feel he doesn't know he's a mad scientist.

At night my lungs often take me out for a walk.  
They have shared with me some stimulating though clouded ideas.  
They also like to repeat themselves a lot.  
They litter our conversations with but's that put out in broad  
28 reflection.

One might say something like, "what is pride, but  
a blatant ignorance to something better?"  
I tried to ask why we walked alone so late at night  
They both shook with laughter.

My humor has become my best friend.  
We hang out with his friends because I don't have many.  
We laugh and laugh until we're both sad.

The other day he told me a joke.  
He said, "What's funnier than life"  
I said I didn't know.  
He said, "Whatever you've got."  
I guess I could have been offended.  
Then again, he never means much.