



Ole Erdmann

10 crazy
poems
poems

About living
with a brain injury

Forlaget Knald i laaget



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Crazy poems

About living with a brain injury



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Drawing: Jeff Ibo

INTRO

3 years ago I got a blood clot, which resulted in a brain injury and a lot of difficulties: Bad memory, a paralyzed arm, tiredness, lost sense of locality and neglect, which is a strange handicap (see poem p. 10).

For some reason it also had a positive effect. Suddenly I was able to make rhymes, which I had never done before.

Here are some of the poems.

Ole Erdmann

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THE GUN SHOT

Blood clot feels like being hit by a shot or lightening on a cloudless day.

Once I got a bad blood clot
as if I were hit by a gunshot

It gave me a heavy brain injury
which destroyed the most of my good memory

So I asked the doctor when I became sick:
Why don't you mount a memory stick?

You can mount it now or wait till tonight
I only need about 4 gigabyte

And I do not intend to make any claim
But just in case: What is your name?



THE ROLLING CHAIR

I soon discovered that it is really difficult to drive a rolling chair.

**First they gave me a rolling chair
Unfortunately I could not drive ANYWHERE**

**But if you will kindly give me a two pence
I might buy a rolling chair license.**



ABOUT MISSING AN ARM

I was born left handed.

Unfortunately it was paralyzed.

When I woke up I was unable to use my left arm
But I have really tried to keep quite calm

So now I look for a yellow page
where I might buy an arm that suits my age



ABOUT HAVING NEGLECT

Neglect might be a strange consequence to a brain injury. The visual power is OK but the brain cannot handle visual impressions to the left. You feel like a pirate with a patch on your eye.

I have got a very special defect
My psychologist calls it having neglect

I look to the left and look to the right
But my surroundings at left
have disappeared in dark night

Today it really was so bad
that I went out and bought a pirate hat



TALKING WITH YOUNG PEOPLE

It is really difficult to explain other people what a brain injury is like. Especially young people, who often only speaks computer language. So I try to speak their way.

When I talk to young people they cannot see
that I got the hell of a brain injury

They often ask me: What is your problem?
And I answer: It is my fucking computer system

I lost a very important file
and feel that I have become a little senile

Yesterday I met a Young guy called Sam
who advised me to install a little more RAM

And maybe this might solve the problem
with my fucking brainless operating system



MORE ABOUT LOST MEMORY

As far as I remember memory is very useful.
But how is it activated?

**In the beginning of the 21th century
I had a very good memory**

**But now I have unfortunately forgotten
Where I did place my save as- button**



MY LAST WISH

I was close to death.

Fortunately it was cancelled – this time!

But of course there will be a next time.

And This is my last wish

I'm happy that my death was delayed for some years
so I might have a little more beers

But next time when I am going to die
please bake me a very big Apple-pie

and put it down in my coffin
together with some beer and a muffin

Because I have heard that down in hell
the food is said to be not very well



WANTED

It is a very strange feeling to lose ones identity after a brain injury.

The Guy who was me has disappeared
And that is a feeling that is so weird

He left his home some time ago
And now I would really like to know

Whether he is still alive or not
And this is the information I got:

He really hasn't very much hair
And his walking looks almost like Fred Astaire

His height is six and a quarter feet
I think this is the information you need

If you meet him I would ask you to call NYPD
When they find him i'll give you a very good fee

But if he wears these crazy clothes from Nike
It is not him but a mad look-a-like



THE BRAIN RESEARCHER

When you get a brain injury, you have to make research of the possibilities and limitations of your new brain.

**I have got a new subject to study
And the subject is fucking bloody**

**Because the subject is a brain that I know
That was heavily injured 3 years ago**

**But although I have become a little insane
I someday might become a Master of Brain**



LAUGHING IN THE RAIN

Laughing is a good medicine
for all kinds of diseases.
Even brain injuries.

Although it's a pain
to have lost half of the brain

I' m laughing and laughing in the rain
And when I walk down the lane

And try to look like John Wayne
I' m laughing and laughing in the rain

With the half of my brain



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