

A suggestion - I reckon you would probably get a lot out of joining or forming a men's group, or at least talking to any men who are in one.

Finally, I want to comment on your conclusion. You say "Men do cry, but not often in public".

I remember a few words from Joan Baez, something to the effect that when men learn to cry, perhaps we won't have to go to war anymore. Think on

Dream Adaptation

*Where is the depository
for unwanted feelings
is there a goodwill
for love that doesn't fit
isn't fitting
inappropriate
is there another portable chessboard
somewhere
for extra pieces
with no holes to neatly plug
in to
anywhere*

*Is poetry indeed
trimmed rubbish of life as tyler said
or a garbage dump for feelings
that nobody will take
so i give them to everybody
here
casually i toss to you
brand new tennis balls
they keep bouncing back
so i give up the game
you sitting there on the warm gray
summer asphalt*

Christine Pocock