

HE IS A MAN IN CONSTANT PRAISE OF POACHED SALMON

This is not a recipe
this is a man
who lives a recipe
with pages curled
into the absence
of stains
and the round truth
of Jewish Eskimo smiles
and five figure
whalebone porcelain teeth
through which he sells the moment
for "Everyday is wonderful
Every view gorgeous
Every bathroom beautiful"

If the enthusiasm of words were fish
then
he is a man in constant praise of poached salmon.

His dance is a toylike shuffle
The octogenarian .2 step
So slow
Wars were fought from car to door
Fossils formed from beach to stoop
Loves lost and found
In the time it take for him to put on pants.

Above support hosiery
(those endearing bobby socks of the aged)
its all joy and cancer
and yet he continues
for "Everyday is wonderful
Every view is gorgeous
Every bathroom is beautiful"
He is man in constant praise of poached salmon.

RELIGION IS AT LEAST A GOOD MEAL
FOR DOGS

The dawg
ate the mangah (manger)
The dawg
ate the mangah

coarse hair terrier's
bellyful of straw
bellyful of sin
through which wise men protrude
gleefully,
through which wise men descend
hopefully,
into words, fleas and solemn thoughts.

The mother tells her child
when Baby Jesus shows up
in x rays
he will have to rise
from his esophageal hideout
to shed his kindness like foreskin
and save the dawgs life,
all the more loving for his extraction.

The dawg ate the mangah
The dawg ate the mangah
There might have been a cow
There might have been a cow
We suspected but we never knew
You don't keep souvenirs from that kind of thing.

The dawg
ate the mangah
The dawg,
Ate the mangah
Religion is at least a good meal
for dogs.

