

(untitled)

We like it better, I said,
with the kittens gone . . .
The female plays again she's
something else besides a
mother the male never
liked them anyway they
frightened him he didn't
know they were cats

I couldn't avoid "we" that's
how I think now apart from you
I'm only fragments that skitter
out for photos or baths but when
I teach or write or open my
eyes to see then you're there too
the rest of me is only
half a man two cats no kittens

-- Ron Schreiber

Near Davis

Somebody dumped their
baby girl near Davis
last nite . . . pink
dress yellow sweater
one shoe missing . . .
Chicano railroad workers
found'her face down
in wet weeds thot
she was a doll.

Casablanca

Click set off
to avoid blank & buzz
after sign-off.
Switch off lights.
Just sit.
Cricket sounds
surround the house.
Bogey had it by
the balls all right.

Keeping Up

Guess my heart's back then.
cant keep up with the times
what with Wes gone
Train right behind
chicks off on acid
& revolution . . .
I'd never get my pecker
up if it werent
for sweet Patty
around since 59.