## POSITION CLASSIFIER

so that's it Lloyd I say down to GS-5 sign here please and he looks at Mike and me and his chin wobbles ah fellas have a heart he says September I'll have 3 kids in school they raised the rent again and the old lady is after me for an Electra tough I say sign here Lloyd and then he puts his hand to his chest and I say come on now but he falls out of his swivel chair sprawls on the floor and Mike says stand back I was an army medic makes a double fist stoops over and smashes the shit out of Lloyd's breastbone vou can hear it shatter all over the office Mike I say stand back he says and blows into Lloyd's sagging mouth rears back and whops Lloyd in the chest goes on and on and on like this while I phone the hospital hear the siren say in here to the air force medics and Lloyd's gone and I grab Mike to keep him from blowing into the rug and I say Mike he's gone Mike he's dead for god's sake and Mike says huh and I say I quit goddamn it there must be a better way to make a living I'm going right back there and tell Chapman I guit and Mike says what about the payments on your 280SL and I say you think you can forge Lloyd's name on this?

## TODAY WE STUDIED THE FARMER, DAD

Eating, always eating Something to fill the holes Gnawed by growth, my daughter Tells me she wants to move To a farm, chickens, cows, Moo and cluck from sunup Till evening. But I'm forty And not hungry. I remember August, haying and the heat So well that sweat runs down My Leghorn forehead. She says I'd soon get used to it again And I pick up paper and pen, Pause long enough to say Honey, I never got used to it.