

WHY DID YOU TAKE
SO MUCH

why did you take
so much
when you went away

oh sure
you left
the house and the car
the furniture and the kids
and even our bank account was
untouched

but why did you take
so much

UNEASY DIVORCEE

for the second time
awakens
in the morning

beside the same man

-- Réal Faucher

Windsor, Quebec, Canada

LITERARY QUARREL

she sd terza rima, dance of sun,
Hecuba, no more strobos.

i screamed rime royale, vers libre,
moon in the basket: cherry love.

she wanted to waltz to Picasso,
i called Vivaldi on the telephone.

we read the shorter fiction of Tolstoi
together by candle.

for supper we dined on minced
crab, clams in butter, lobster

& green spaghetti, white wine: we laughed
up to our elbows in french bread

& sweet butter, we laughed
ridiculously, clandestinely, poetically.

then, more sweet succulent
fish between the chops &

catatonia -- catatonia & candles
&, i guess, more white wine.