

THE DARLING OF THE SORORITIES

the darling of the sororities
is fine this morning she
ate her fried doughnuts like
a good girl & chewed her

little cuds of continental coffee
the darling of the sororities
is now reading A. E. Housman
that cynical man with

the bestial taste for Terence
& stupid Latin underwear
the darling (my own sweet
Clementine) of the sororities

is sitting in her wicker
chair dreaming of the night
she'll meet Robert Creeley
of Massachusetts in black togs

under a tree in a Nathaniel
Hawthorne wood -- that little bitch
has sex on her ukelele this
very very morning & i tell

you she's reading a naughty
book because she's got her
knees in her teeth & she's
gnashing away on her white

Greek sweat shirt & i hear
her saying, Terence, O Terence --
Tere, where's my stupid little
man from Massachusetts in a box?

-- Robert L. Greenfield

Isla Vista CA

MADONNA WHO IS TIRED OF TRYING TO GET THRU

is sick of
being on
hold wld
rather be
held