

Photos by Lois Segal Of Montreal

Special Thanks to Ron Bayes



VIII

at my age she said i  
am tired of men who are  
still working out their  
anger against mother

i said let it  
serve notice

VII

trying to explain  
to a blonde who lives  
with somebody else  
and a waitress  
i hardly know  
they both look summery  
which they take to mean  
they are unclothed

of course but to explain  
i can see breasts any time  
but shoulders bared  
in the streets and  
in public restaurants  
only in summer and  
i like it summery

they think i want their bodies  
and don't know how it eases me  
simply to see their shoulders

the last b'rucha of  
the two hundred and sixteen  
says thanks for the making  
of beauty on this earth



VI

we open like flowers  
and then we discover  
why the rose has thorns

VI

in the seat  
of a car  
the teenagers

in the house  
the teenagers

V  
spent the night  
talking who is  
your favorite writer  
deja vu of thirty  
years ago and not since

good list for prose  
but the poets left  
something to be desired

which was the point  
to leave something  
to be desired ah

to bed alone both poets  
both desiring both  
waiting for it yet