

Selenio P. Masters

Selenio P. Masters walked the night streets with an aggregate Of instrument players who thumped and tooted more or less softly While he bellowed MAN MATTERS. So he thought; so he said. Oh, Those bellows! Tremendous, they were; so easily he destroyed Sleep. MAN MATTERS MAN MATTERS and out of bed you go! Such a Voice! His shoes were almost destroyed by so much walking without Sleep. MAN MATTERS he bellowed. Oh, those bellows! Through Detroit, Wichita, El Paso, Santa Barbara, Topeka and especially New York City he walked with his aggregate, bellowing, sleepless. MAN MATTERS he bellowed, sending it crashing through the night Streets. Thump thump thump MAN MATTERS blow more or less softly In the night streets without sleep through Sandusky, Syracuse, Hamtramck, Austin, Las Vegas and especially New York City. Oh, Selenio P. Masters walked limping stumbling without sleep with Fewer instrument players than the year before. MAN MATTERS !! Oh, those bellows! He looked up at me through my window at night. MAN MATTERS! I opened my window and dropped him my doubt. Oh, Those bellows! Thump thump thump MAN MATTERS MAN MATTERS. I Closed my window, but his voice crashed through the night streets And through my window. Oh, those bellows! Tremendous, they were. Selenio P. Masters walked sleepless destroying sleep bellowing Through closed windows thump thump thump MAN MATTERS and I Groaned and shook in terror and rushed into the night streets Shouting EXCEPT ME! But my voice was lost in the bellows that Moved towards Scranton, Mobile, Montgomery, Erie and Eugene.

-- William Sayres