

## A Portrait Of The Artist As A Young Man of Twenty-One

*My life is like the pennies  
in a child's piggy bank  
saved for a year that comes  
too late  
& is too old*

*My days stretch before me  
& behind me  
like a string of old priests  
with softly folded hands  
& soiled robes*

*Tomorrow looks in through my window.  
one old man  
with the snout of Durante  
& Walter Winchell's eyes.  
I am too bored to  
draw the shade.*

-- Robert Lowry

## A Bit Of Blue

*Pardon the conductor  
excuse the engineer  
this train's bound for heaven  
(hell's a bit too dear).  
Pardon these two sisters  
pardon Anne and Tony too  
And to a nut named Bobbie  
please, bring back a bit of blue.*

-- Robert Lowry