

If Communication Had Been Invented

we play our parts  
ambitiously being genuine  
we teach ourselves  
specifically feeling sponsored  
foundationed to achievement  
we compliment our genius  
we could have been spared  
this impertinent struggle

— Ottone M. Riccio  
Belmont, Mass.

A work of art  
Is to be laughed at.

It is certainly not  
To be observed  
With composure.

Tears are acceptable  
Or your glass smashed against the wall  
Will serve the purpose  
Of starting a cure of apartness

But I say that  
A soupcon of heyday berserkness,  
Swerving the viewer  
Inside the view,  
Is best of all.

— Dorothy Nyren  
Newton Highlands, Mass.