

When I leave my steel desk
and glass cubicle
and go to the men's room
with its porcelain furniture
and china-tiled walls
and look through the galvanized mullions
of the high window
whose panes are threaded with wire,
and look out over the asphalt roofs
and brick walls

for miles and miles
to this earth's end
under the belligerent tear of the sun,
I see no green leaf
or living thing.
I look at the sky
to relieve myself with the light of day
but the sky, too, is sullen
its color, grey.

-- Kirby Congdon

New York, New York

Recommended:

In addition to the three books previously noted in WORMWOOD:11, Kirby Congdon has authored "Icarus in Aipotu, The Gravy Train, EGO, Office Poem," and "Manifesto." -- All five from Interim Books, Box 35 Village Station, N. Y. 14, N. Y. --\$2.35 for all -- K. C. is acting editor for a one-shot magazine entitled "mag'a-zine'." J. Socin's "Hiroshima, Hiroshima, Hiroshima," is also out from Interim Books. This is a handsome folder but no price is listed.

Due But Not Seen:

Emilie Glen's "Laughing Lute" --\$1.00 from the Chat Noir Review, 1354 North Sedgwick St., Chicago 10, Illinois -- see poem overleaf.

Received but not to the WORMWOOD taste:

Robert E. Hoagland's "With Crimson Sail" --\$2.00 from author, P. O. Box 56, Danboro, Pa. 18916.
