GREYHOUND BUS POEM

The big busses rumble and people climb on. Some are going to Albuquerque, some to Topeka, Iowa City or Montreal. Some have round trip tickets; some will never return.

HAPPINESS IS A PET UNICORN

There are five species of rhinocerous, all nearly extinct.

A poet is someone who claims dodos really existed.

-- Richard Morris
San Francisco, CA

POETICS #1

- -- an intermedia presentation for the stage
- New Poet (Stage right; bearded and clutching a slim volume, speaks loudly and with conviction as the curtain rises): "I am a master baiter."
- Poetic Muse (Stage left; wears a horse mask and wings, attired in white with laurel-leaf-garland in hand, enunciates quietly but clearly): "You are a masturbator."
- (Repeat dialogue until the audience leaves, being sure to retain the original tones and rate of delivery of the opening lines.)