

LADIES AND LAUNDRIES

The old women come
To the Kenilworth club
To bowl away their time.
"Not bad, Veronica."
"Playing it safe, Ruth."
Plump yet preserved figures,
They chatter, the ladies chatter
While all around in Grosvenor Square
The windows stare into their club,
Flatdwellers' eyes as audience;
"The rich bitches."
"Nothing left to do."

-- philiponeill

Ferrybank, Waterford, Ireland

face
round
square
16 pane
a shadow
in the
corner

view
of the
lake
from
the
ecuadorian
hills
a postcard
bought
at random

crust
we're
not/brown
eels
in country
clubs:
give us
a bit
of hope

sssssss
sez the
kettle
a background
of brix
& mantle

chop down
lincoln's
cabin.
crack a
joke or two
fold carefully
ann rutledge's
quilt
& feed the
crows
all year

martin house
& children
woolen clothes
cotton dresses
once in a while
the dogs stop
off

outline
gables
1 - 7
hawthorne
trees
tamarisk
&
wisteria

-- Gloria Kenison

Millis MA