

(told once, standing,
Judy in the bottom
bunk, me in the top,
908 5th Street,
Brookings, S. Dak.)
about Rocky your horse
you rode to school
who wouldn't obey
and once during lunch hour
he was running so fast
you tried to make him stop
and pulled on the reins
harder and harder
but he wouldn't stop
until you finally pulled so hard
you pulled the reins
bridle bit and his head
all the way around
til he was looking right at you
still running fast as ever
and there was a barbed wire fence
coming toward you
so you let go the reins
so he could see it,
and he did, and took two jumps,
and stopped dead at the fence
while you flew over.

-- Jim Klein

Rutherford NJ

A BILLBOARD IN LAS PALMAS

like the planet of the apes
the last scene you'd expect
is liberty
her helmet laid back
her nose peeling
selling winston cigarettes
her face an alien green
looking as if she had inhaled
the truth for the first time