

CAPE COD 1976

20 years ago i sat
in the backseat of
the caddy let clam
wind curl my hair
i was dreaming of
being skinny now i
am i was counting
the men who whistled
dreamed in my white
old fashioned dress
with pink velvet
belt of being loved
of being famous
It doesn't seem so
long ago In 20
more years i'll be
an old lady maybe
sit near the dunes
in a quilt of gulls
smell the pines in
wind damp as skin,
hug the same moon

THURSDAY NIGHT

in this dream
i am finally
with the man who
plays the cop
on mary hartman
it's all right
in fact it's
perfect does
this mean i
want a. some
charmer again
or b. be
punished by a
blonde and blue
eyed c. does
it mean i'm
not getting
any or d. just
want to take
the law in
my own hands

CAPE COD 1976

i'm brown getting
skinny but i feel
a bitch as if i've
lost more than fat
that i can't use
Beach roses smell
like dust the cat
sleeps all day eats
and sleeps again
i've said all the
things that have
been boiling inside
me and now feel
flat down blue
as the cove may
be tomorrow The
smooth white stone
i found on the
long walk back
sweating july
out is the only
thing that seems
smooth feels
good to touch

BOSTON MAY 1976

bricks the color
of lips under
water too long
kids yell money
or monkey the
old man i wonder
about any mercy
st in this town
gas light cars
gassing up for
that last for
ever and not 1
bookstore that
carries any
book of mine