

A TENTATIVE STAND AGAINST THINGS
WE HAVE ALMOST NO CONTROL OVER

I believe in everything and in nothing.
Whatever you believe in, I'll believe in.
Jesus I'm agreeable.

I carry no opinions. I'm without creed.
Why make up my mind? Let it make me up.

I am pretty much in accord with ducks on water.
I'll throw in with rain on hot asphalt.
Summer in July is a fair bet most years.

And though most of what I see is ludicrous
what real argument can I make against it?

Except to say
that it's a hopeless case
we're all sailing to hell on a raft of shit
there's way too much going on at all times &
no one's getting enough of what counts.

SUNDAY

Let us drive all day
around Pasadena.

I shall spend our last dollar
in some bookstore or antique shop.

You will get a headache. We will
return home exhausted.

Make love for all we're worth. Sleep
until 6:00.

You make a casserole or pizza. I will
take a bath.

Put on our pajamas. Watch
Disneyland or an Animal Show.

BABY TOYS

When you go to sit in a chair
you have to first move aside the baby toys.
There are baby toys
all over the living room
in neat little piles
my wife arranges daily.

There are also baby toys
in the kitchen
and baby toys
in the bathroom. The garage
is full of baby toys.
There are boxes full of them
in the closets.

The back yard is covered with baby toys.
There are baby toys in the garden.
The back seat
of the car
is kneedeep in baby toys.

It's very fortunate that I like baby toys.
When you come over you'll probably be served
a beer
in a Foghorn Leghorn glass
or some red wine
in a Tommy Tippy cup.

What are all these bills for???

I ask my wife.
For baby toys, she says. Oh, I
say, of course.

THE CHEF IN THE WHITE HAT

The Chef in the white hat
slipped on the wet floor.
He made a blur in the air
as he fell.

How careless of who-ever
washed the floor! Heads will roll!

The Chef in the tall white hat
fell on the wet black floor.
Our camera caught him a blur
in mid air.

I wouldn't want to be the guy
who washed the floor!

The head cook in the tall chef's hat
slipped on the just washed floor. I
was there to take his picture.