

ROAD NOT THE TAKEN

"A poem may be worked over once it is in being.... It can never lose its sense of a meaning that once unfolded by surprise as it went."

-- Robert Frost

diverged Two yellow roads a wood in
I both not sorry could travel And
traveler, stood And long I be one
one And as I could far looked as down
in the undergrowth; To where it bent

just as fair, Then took the other, as
better claim, having the perhaps And
wear; wanted grassy it was Because and
passing Though as the that for there
them about really the same, worn Had

And lay that morning equally both
step black. In leaves had trodden no
kept day! Oh, another for first the I
leads way, Yet on how knowing to way
ever should I back. if come I doubted

be I shall with sigh telling this a
ages hence: ages and Somewhere
Two a wood, in roads I -- diverged and
I took one by, the less traveled
the difference. And that made has all

CONVERSATION FROM ANOTHER PLANET

"John, I'm leaving you."

"But Martha ... why?"

"Oh, John, you know there's love for you in me. You know we once thought that our love would forever survive any poverty we faced. But this constant lack of money has found us at each other's throats so often, John."

"Martha, but you know I love being a lawyer."

"I know that, John, and I would never try to convince you not to do what you love."

"... So you're leaving ... and that's it."

"That's it, John."

"All right then, you ungrateful bitch. Go. Go find yourself some rich man, someone who can pour money on you day and night. There are lots of poets out there."

-- Jay Dougherty

Storrs CT

CRIME STATISTIC

Daffy Duck sustains a point-blank shot-gun blast to the head; his bill spins around like a propeller. When it comes to rest, he is annoyed at Bugs Bunny for having erroneously stated to Elmer Fudd that it was Duck Season.

At this point, Mr. Fudd interjects:

"Awwwww! No more buwwets!"

To which Mr. Bunny sarcastically replies:

"Awwwww -- no more buwwets?"

M-79 ROCKET

sergeant said: men
a child could fire this weapon:
a mailing tube
with a 4th of july
armor-piercing rocket --
it's so pretty, you'll never forget it.

sergeant said: a child,
men, could carry ten of these in his arms.
an old lady could whip one out of her coat.