

I heard my neighbor who wears  
a teeshirt every day of the year  
saying, with fear in his voice,  
"You better watch out  
he could hurt you."  
I kept pulling, my attention  
was still up in the trees,  
but finally I said to myself,  
I wonder does that  
have anything to do with Bowman?  
I checked, and Bowman wasn't  
in the back yard, and he wasn't  
behind the blue house.  
Then I saw him  
back of the white house.  
The fireman was standing  
safe behind his fence  
still pleading with him.  
I ran and scooped up Bowman  
and just then a big German shepherd  
tore around the corner of the house.  
Bowman, who was looking back  
being carried, pointed at  
the dog chasing us,  
and asked,  
"What's his name?"

#### TRAVEL

What I wouldn't like to do is travel,  
get out of my rut  
and find myself some place  
where I don't know where to buy  
a paper or dink some coffee.  
Where I want to be is in my rut,  
I don't want to be distracted,  
the summer is ideal:

1 pair of shoes  
2 pairs of pants  
4 or 5 shirts  
no socks

Rise at 7 A.M., put on shoes,  
dusting off my feet on the porch steps,  
walk across the river to school,  
read the Times.  
Then play in my office with my poems.  
Lunch, walk home,  
nap, maybe grade papers, sometimes  
Debbie sits on my stomach

in her underpants. Eat at 5, walk back, teach three hours and walk the two miles home, eight for the day.

#### AN EXQUISITE OMBRÉ EFFECT

Walking the asylum grounds, a village by itself, really, gaining on two men walking, one trailing a stick. By their extreme sense of leisure, they almost seem tourists. But they are so self-contained. Lovers? Dragging a stick? Large children -- which is impossible! So, peasants on a large estate! And I a guest ending a stay with their master, having eaten and made wisecracks with him and his lady, shattered nuts, drunk, seen the estate through their eyes. For some reason these two are delighted to see me, but I hardly know them and walk ahead to the pharmacy, closed with a note, return a few minutes later, etc. etc.

-- Jim Klein

Rutherford NJ

#### ONLY THE ORDER OF EVENTS HAS BEEN CHANGED

I don't make up these stories. I don't have to. Just three days ago a battery thief shot it out with the cops under our house, although I missed it since our air conditioner is far too loud. Shortly thereafter, Lee telephoned to say that Moonyeen in Australia had finally