

MAYBE SHE'S THE POET

my daughter, the freshman-in-college writes,

"Thank you for sending The Wormwood Review.
I really enjoyed it. It also came in quite handy
one morning in English class when we were asked
to complete the assignment of reading
our Favorite Poem to the class. I was one
of many who had slept through the previous class
and knew nothing of the assignment.
When called on, however, I was able to rummage
through my bookbag and find your poem,
'The Dolphin Market.'
I also saved another kid's ass
by letting him recite
your poem, 'Shit.'"

KUDOS

my wife had taken a sick day
partly because of a lingering virus
but also in order to attend
the quiet little health-food-cupcake celebration
of recent birthdays, our daughter's included,
at the pre-school.
when i realized i had
just enough time between classes,
i decided to drive over also.

our little girl was taking a nap on a mat
when we arrived, but as soon as she saw us,
she got the attention of a teacher
and, pointing excitedly, cried,

"she's my mommy,
and he's my da,

and they both love me very much!"

i ain't never gonna win
no nobel prize

but even if i did,
it would be anticlimactic.