hemingway told the young arnold samuelson,
"archie can write poetry,
but poetry is easy.
if a poet hits it lucky,
he can write two lines
and live forever."

francois villon had a hell of a life,
but found a couple of spare seconds
to dash off ou sont les neiges d'antan,
and lives forever.

and even archie mc leish himself
hit it lucky with a few lines out of
a few hundred thousand,

and for "you, andrew marvell"
and "a poem should not mean but be,"

he lives forever.

EVEN JAMES BOND MUST HAVE HAD A MOTHER

after a few pitchers of beer,
he admits to us, "i saw an announcement
in the placement office a couple of years ago
that the c.i.a. was recruiting operatives for italy
and i was a little homesick
so i send in my application.
i was amazed when,
about a week later,
they called to say that i was hired.
forty grand a year.
naturally they said that it was
absolutely confidential.
well, a few days later
my mother called and pleaded,
'when are you coming home to see me?'
and i said, 'it won't be long. i just
got hired by the c.i.a.'

four days later a letter arrived
that they didn't need me anymore."