

SEARCHING FOR INSIGHTS INTO
SADO-MASOCHISTIC SEX

call up emergency sado hotline
here in the city
voice says
'you're an idiot'
just like mom
so I hung up

— Cory Monaco

Bronx NY

A PASS

Now or
never
now is
never.

POSSESSIVE

Has numerous holdings,
knows the best
property lines.

YOUR STATIC

Nothing left
to cling to.

— Guy R. Cochrane

Mountain View CA

THE FAMILY MAN

on monday and wednesday evenings
i teach a seminar that does not
get out until 9:00.

on tuesday i had to stay in the office
making the deadline on a magazine article.

on wednesday after class i went to the
forty-niner tavern where i drank
with friends until closing.

on thursday i gave a reading at a punk-rock
club in hollywood after which i drank with
friends until closing.

on friday night i had a different reading
at a new art gallery in long beach
after which i drank with friends until closing.

on saturday night i drove forty-five miles
each way to take my teenage son by a previous

marriage to a movie. on the way back up
the highway i stopped for a few drinks.
i closed the place.

sunday i spent enjoying my younger kids
until my wife and i got into a fight.
she went to bed and i went out to a local bar
where i ran into two young guys from the
next-door apartment. "how's it goin'?" i
asked, and the friendlier kid replied,
"hey, did your old lady let you out of
the house without her?"

i bought a round
and ignored the question.

LIFE IS A TRADE-OFF

a friend of mine, a fine student of literature
who is now well on his way to becoming a rock star,
had just been jilted by a girlfriend
of four year's duration.
whatever the rest of us may think,
rock stars get just as depressed
when dumped as we do.

so it seemed to be doing him good
getting drunk with a bunch of us old friends
after the poetry reading.
about one o'clock though, he said,

"the sonofabitch she left me for
used to call me the day of a concert
for front-row tickets and i used to go
to a helluva lot of trouble to get
them for him. and what's worse is
my ex-girlfriend has the gall to tell
me the asshole feels the worst of any
of us about his stealing her from me.
yeah, sure, i bet he feels just awful
when he's humping away on top of her."

i comforted him with,

"he probably doesn't even enjoy it.
he probably can't stop thinking,

there go my front-row seats!"

IN ANSWER TO MORE THAN ONE INQUIRY

no, my wife doesn't read my poems.