

CONVEYANCE

an interesting point to remember
about Ezra Pound
is not only his fondness
for Oriental poetry's brevity,
but how he learned from reading
the ancient Greek fragments
(such as Sappho) that
the missing segments
would leave the mind open
to imagine.

he considered poetry
a light
to introduce the soul
to itself.

many things come through
his poetry
not conveyed
by his words.

his treason
seems to have been the product
of a long festering disappointment
that recognition for his greatness
hadn't been dished up on a silver platter.

what hope is there
for poets in the 20th century
when the best of them
ends his life saying: "At seventy
I realized that instead of being a lunatic,
I was a moron."

LIKE A CHARACTER FROM BRUEGEL

he banged on the machine
banged and banged
shaking the glass panel
behind which were sacks of potato chips,
corn puffs, Snickers, pretzels, etc
slamming the lunchroom
full of racket

Old Carl yelled across our table
to him, "Did it steal your money?"

somewhat resigned, he turned, "No,
it gave me an extra dime. I'm trying
to see if I can get anymore
out of it."