

which we would do
then he'd belch
and say, "Thank you, I needed that"

usually we would want to
explore this phenomenon further
pulling on his fingers
but he'd chase us off.

SUPERBOWL SUNDAY MORNING COMIN' DOWN

asked Janet if
she ever wanted to be a cheerleader
she said not even for a minute
did such a desire cross her mind,
"besides, I didn't have the body type
to be a cheerleader."
"Well," i said, "I'm sure there's a lot
of chubby girls that have wanted
to be cheerleaders."
we were watching a bunch of them
bouncing around in their tutus on tv
shaking their money makers.
"I actually never understood why
anybody would want to do that. I
always wanted to play," she said.
and even though the girls are
awfully cute
doubt i would have ever done
such a thing either.
Janet says nowadays they give
college scholarships to cheerleaders,
which, amazes me.

A DRINKING BUDDY

he's exactly twice my age
and i have a grey beard

of all the poets one reads
in the little magazines

unless you move to Albuquerque
there is no thought of meeting them

on the phone Judson asks
"You do drink don't you?"
"Sure do, sometimes too much."
"Oh good! Then we have something in common."