

the answers of most people to the crime problem are fairly simple: hire more police; give them more leeway; put more people in prison; keep them in prison longer.

but there weren't many cops in thoreau's day, and there was a continent of wilderness for the bad guys to operate out of, yet he didn't fear the poor or the indians.

also we conveniently forget that the cops in the past created a lot of the problems that they/we now have to live with. they had nearly absolute power and, not surprisingly, in some contexts they abused it nearly absolutely. i can remember when it wasn't safe for anyone to drive through a nearby city because of the affirmative action, non-discriminatory police brutality, until a college football star either was hanged or hanged himself in his cell. the police were acquitted, but the place has been transformed into a model of correct procedures.

there's this private investigator who swims at the same ymca i do, and he must have been harassed by the i.r.s. or some other confiscatory agency because he says, "the only thing i fear more than a man with a gun is a man with a gun and a badge."

I GUESS HE DOESN'T BELIEVE IN UPWARD MOBILITY

our plumber,
a young man of
old world values,

says he'd like his kids
to grow up to be
teachers.

FROM PROPHET TO HISTORIAN

as a young teacher in the 1960s
i would try to interest my students
in coltrane, existentialism, godard,

resnais, new things that i thought they'd respond to, and more often than not they did.

now, thirty years later, i still try to interest the young in coltrane, sartre, godard, resnais, and such, but it is less easy to interest the young in what has become the past.

LAST ONE TO THE CIDER PRESS IS A ROTTEN APPLE

he had always been the youngest.

he started kindergarten at 4 1/2, graduated from high school at 17 1/2, from college at 20 1/2, and had his ph.d. at 23 1/2.

he was always the youngest guy on the team, and the coaches appreciated that he still had room to grow.

he was married the first time at 20, had three kids at 24, seven at 40, five grandkids at 53.

at 52 he already had thirty years in the retirement plan.

that same year, however, he was the youngest patient in the pulmonary ward, then the youngest of the old fucks doing cardiovascular laps at the y.

it was as he was emerging from one of these swims, and looking around for where he had parked his car, that it occurred to him he had a shot at being the earliest recorded case of alzheimer's.

"NATURE RED AT TOOTH AND CLAW"

the fat-with-blood mosquito that just escaped my swat and buzzed away, as smug as it was plump,