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Lyric for a Scrawled Postcard

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MAGICIAN

how you do
that
Mister?
Rabbit--
Rabbi--
Raccoon--
Rabies related to rabble--
rabbit hat
and one of algonquin
origin

Sit down close to Rabinists foaming

Can rabbits' teeth
transmit? these leporids
--for which there is
no cure for

2x DENNIS KENNEDY

AN EXERCISE

I'd like to do pushups on you.
I'll wrap my weight around your mind,
a serpent sliding off your hind
end, flexing hard when I arrive;
jumping-jacks, sit-ups, then a drive
that takes us to the Sunday zoo.
Whistles blow; in we'll dive
splashing, gasping, dying, still alive
but barely. Then float: "I'd hoped we'd find
strength for shot or hammer wind,
a discus or two." You'll say "Let's do."

PRESS CONFERENCE: EXTREME UNCTION

Like worn
featureless
coins
slid from
a discjockey's
tongue
words purl
glib and easy
as sin:
no rough edges
to lacerate
or fray.

E.W. OLDENBURG

LYRIC FOR A SCRAWLED POSTCARD

Loaning yourself, roaming yourself
You can't look here.
Nobody here.
She left you.
Her fingers in your kinky hair,
Like the wind.
Her smile in your dark Georgia eyes,
Like the sun.
You turned your back, again.
She left you,
Like the wind.

MICHAEL MURPHY