

George Swaney

IF I MET PHILIP JOHNSON

*We're going to zoom zoom zooma zoom,
come on and zooma zooma zooma zoom—*
Remember that show? Hey, this is some room.
"Clear as crystal" meet "Less is more." What

I want to know is, what do you *do* in here
all day? Oh. You play the zither?
But I'd be nervous to break bread here.
Well, it's not so bad. Is this a chair?

I hate to speak up in church but all
these edges look dangerous. Oh
I know about form. I know about
line. I know about . . . absolutely.

Functional. That's the word I'm looking for.
Even if it looks sharp and cold, it works.
Now this I can see. This is me. This
is decidedly in a major key.

A big, clear wall-sized window.
2nd floor. Why, this whole valley's yours.
Is that a cathedral over there? Oh.
New neighbors. I catch your drift.

More is less? Yah, I got one right!
Some serious mountain greenery over there.
Remember that song? *Ooooh, what scenery.*
Teresa Brewer! Eydie Gorme! I got you!