

ANTHONY SANDERS

Crambe

—*Distasteful repetition*

A life of penance and humility,
A dram of humor or a fifth of scotch,
Double shots in double time,
What a doozy of a doppelganger,
Skull doggerel versus skullduggery,
The simple-minded trickery gone mad,
The mouth reduced to faffing in the dark,
Knocking a cue-ball in the side pocket,
Scratching, but not scratching the real surface,
Not the felt, nor the heartfelt right on cue,
The inner sanctum always left behind,
Albeit always where you left it when you left,
When you knew the secret of a sad life,
The purpose and the circus crossing paths.