

IN THE DAYS OF THE FALL OF THE EMPIRE

Comice pears poached in red wine with spices.  
*Suprêmes de volaille à brun.*

Crusoe saves what is possible.  
Wine & food: a composition.

Outside, the hide yurts & the babies  
dead of kwashiorkor, of parental battering.

Madame, we will go down the river at 9 o'clock  
under a studied midsummer sky: all blue, all blue,

& the music will be with us & we will live  
only in the music, saying:

thus we feed something even to those who rot & drown.