

FROM MY SCARF DRAWER

A pretty girl at the seminar table comments
that women begin to wear scarves
for softness around the face
when they are old.

Shall I tell her that the neck gets cold?
No. Andrew Marvell wrote that.

This pretty chick has time/poems yet to do;
some she will hide among silks.

POEM

Brandy & water an all right aperitif
Shostakovich's Fifth a bad recording
Chinese food filling
Coffee at poet-friend's
grass going round

An all right filling round
evening
"good conversation"
cop-out

No Fellini fountains
Antonioni vista parks
Godard tight shots
tight
goodnight
kiss

Home to bed
Mansfield's
Miss Brill
with her whimpering fur

Lordy me
life passes by

Wuthering Heights is at Cinema I
Waterloo
at II

Next week
East Lynne?