

CHOPPING FOR THE A-FRAME

This will be a good sensation.
Drop the legs off that one and move
the whole pile closer to the house.
Careful, it all has a definite
history. For instance,
these beech trees mean the forest
will die soon. The silver birch marks
another stage, a casual decadence. Yes,
and I wonder who will say how
when you cut my knees I kneeled
on their grateful stumps slowly
grazing through
all your long, tedious groves.

VAMPIRE

She was cute, frizzled
dead
the theatre itself was done in
a Sicilian landscape, a few
wistful moustaches some young
donkeys an overripe gulley
of tomatoes

But her kiss was even more
Sicilian than the walls I wanted
her bed dress down
over my own neck
the congenial privilege;
sing with her put your mouth
on the water why don't you
just put your mouth
on the water . . .