

io lame cranes play
the zero ground game.
Not one to blame.

June 2010





This is it
Studio 1
The old polo grounds
Where young actors
Cut their teeth on everything
From schlock to Shakespeare
Inevitably
They choose schlock

Teleconferencing with Lagos is so enlightening
Whenever I put on these shoes
I think of the mile long
Mall
The wave pool and the
Browning of America

You never hear let's stone the niggers
in Peekskill anymore

I want to be around when
America turns to brown
Beneath my feet the pebbles
of brown America
Where El Niño washes turtles on the shores of Coney Island and
Continents drift toward one another
Like ferries
Home at last

June, 1987

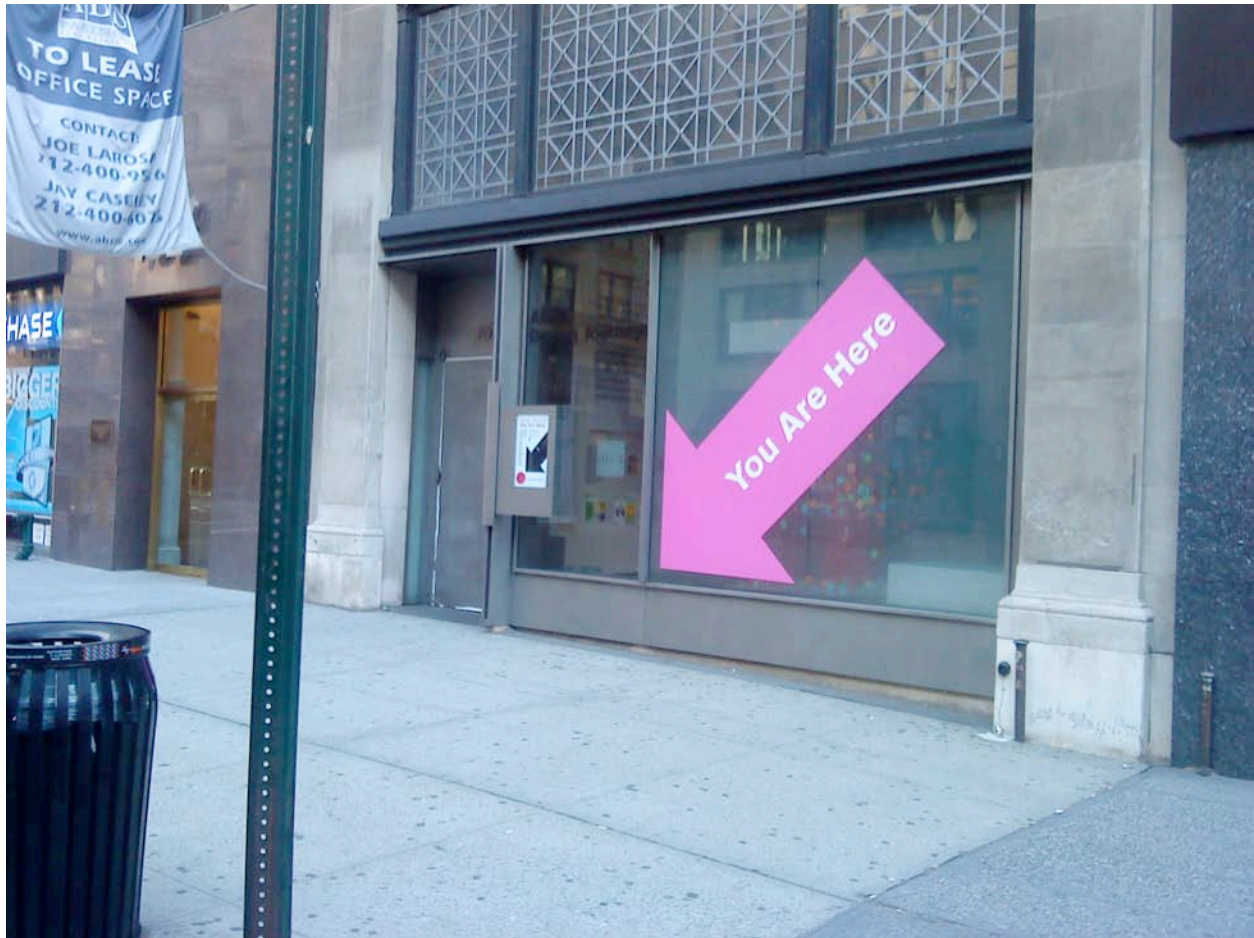




No idea has ever been defeated by force – not by siege, not by bombardment, not by being flattened with tank treads and not by marine commandos. To defeat an idea, you have to offer a better idea, a more attractive and acceptable one.

—Amos Oz, “Israeli Force, Adrift On the Sea,” *NYT*, 6/1/10





And if perhaps a hundred years
From now an airship with Greek wine
High-laden through the red dawn steers –
Who would not be the ferryman?

—Gottfried Keller

Author of *Der grüne Heinrich*, 1854-5

