



from The Lantern

Some of the oppressive are under speed
getting reassigned overnight
while lying on the banks, having fits
if the silhouette is at all possible. It's
as good as motion sickness
like a cosmetic, that could come off at any moment
until the exchequer is at an end.
Of course they had taken their time, they breakfasted
but would inevitably be chasing you around
the trick is not to imagine
it's very clear, whatever the world gives
costs you double
going between appointments
in the deserted regions of the city
it is strange being left alone
with a half-conscious mistress
my maids are all under suspicion, I am a receiver
of stolen articles. It gets close to 9:30,
nearly time for work
I leave my apartment . . .