

Venice

Don't love me,
Have better shoes, cleaner husbands, jobs.

Men don't love me.
I don't know how to follow great people,
Or hold my tongue.

Amy enjoyed her visit,
Though David refused her birdcage.

I perform daily before a green screen,
But I could just watch sea lions.

Instead of burying me,
Put a note
By the apartment and in office,
Write: "out on loan"

I don't want exhibits, just notebooks.

[MC]