

*high horse*

*Christopher Mulrooney*

*gauleiter*

*there's one on every block to thwart Arthur Miller*

*groovy guys like a bowling ball down the gutter*

*low rumble sounds to alert you he's coming*

*and a certain high-pitched rattle to let you know*

*he's on the way and he isn't pleased with your types*

*high horse*

*how come you wouldn't horse around like you think was fit*

*for horses and other animals at their springtime playing*

*yeah how come how don't you join the screaming girls hey*

*how come you don't respond to all that come down here*

*as though it were such a big thing to sit a horse*

*perturbance*

*music maestro please there will be any enough interruptions*

*to be any enough going to any going on with*

*plain language boy the hoi polloi likes plain language they does*

*with the phalloi in the Easter parade the city in drag*

*and no kosher meat market operating within its limits*

*canvas tents*

*the protuberance did you say dear perturbation or what*

*on the lay slice in the cantankerous old Abbey*

*what did she lay Ovaltine and marmite across the bread*

*in a funerary procession what is the new bard going to say*

*in any way new or different or exciting anyway the grass is green*

*and there is the river for bathing with a broken coxcomb even*

*the river nymphs are well up if nothing else sun sky and azure*

*treatise on sweetmeats*

*the addlepated criticks I have swallowed and shat out*

*or spat outright you wouldn't think so to look at me would you*

*thrice seven over what'sit years there is the brummagem of 'em*

*rust and mud around my clackboots what d'ye call 'em*

*sabots yes that's it to hurl and age 'em*

*royal party*

*I have dined with such princes among men well it's a very princely thing*

*to have doing about one thing either before and behind*

*or lay me downstairs Daisy around and sideways*

*all the wiles in Christendom brought to bear upon it whilst*

*at the same time touching palms in idle chitchat mere frivolity and spice*

*ceremony*

*upon the floor of such marble monuments to lie*

*and bear the many centuries of imprisonment until*

*where many rapt in strumming song berate the hour*

*break the pyramid for mummy and sarcophagi and speeches*

*on Geoffrey Chaucer and U. S. Grant and what the New York Times*

*thinks of Dylan Thomas reviewed as Borgesian later*



*carapace*

*the royal monuments of water and fireworks have many a friend*

*and this stream that sounds and resounds as Tennyson would burbling sway*

*the gilded lyre or was it not say another chap*

*these many trees amongst and so forth the questioning isle awaits*

*a proper answer and has it look you hark at that*