

He does not hear the questions.
He drinks his sherry, rather quickly,
puts the empty glass in his coat pocket
and leaves.

When he is safely gone,
we all have a good laugh
at that one.

B. Z. Niditch

WALT PASSED BY

we boys
don't pity us
Walt passed by
the wounded of the undeclared war
shining sun on blood and murder

surprise us
come and comfort us
pour no salt into my body
offer us only love of union
between brothers in civil war

it's hell
waiting for a clear word

Walt passed by