

Aaron Kramer

LEGACY

Whatever else happens to you and me,
if all goes well, you'll sit on my knee,
girl, two years from now, or three,

just as, embarrassed, I was won
by Ella Reeve Bloor in '31.
She pulled me to her and said, "Son,

"in Camden that's the way I sat
on Whitman's knee—yes, just like that.
'Ella!' he'd say, 'let's have a chat.

"Did you know that in Brooklyn when I was
still wet
behind the ears and a teacher's pet,
I was lifted and kissed by Lafayette?!"

R.W. French

GOING TO DELOS

The old people recline in the bow of the boat,
leaning against the rail.

He is white-haired, red-faced, craggy and lined;
she is strong and smiling, she laughs often, on her feet
she wears stout hiking boots.

They turn their faces to the sun;
its warmth falls upon them like a blessing.