

YOU WALKED A CROOKED MILE

You walked a crooked mile
you smiled a crooked smile
you dropped a wandering tear
all in a crooked year.

When there was one kiss
against ten curses
and one loaf
against ten hungry
and one hello
against ten goodbyes
the odds stalked
your crooked steps.

And you turned no corner
without heart-tightening
and against ten cannon
you had one fist
and against ten winters
you had one fire.

A GOOD DAY'S WORK

Whose dog am I?
The time-clock's dog.
Whose dog are you?

Learn how to smile at foremen.
A dirty joke and time for a smoke.
Be slick, be quick, be human.

The night is small
And hard to hold,
Sinks into the spongy morning.
The day is large
And hard to pass
And I can't go over it
And can't go under it
And can't go around it
But must go through it

And me dogtired.