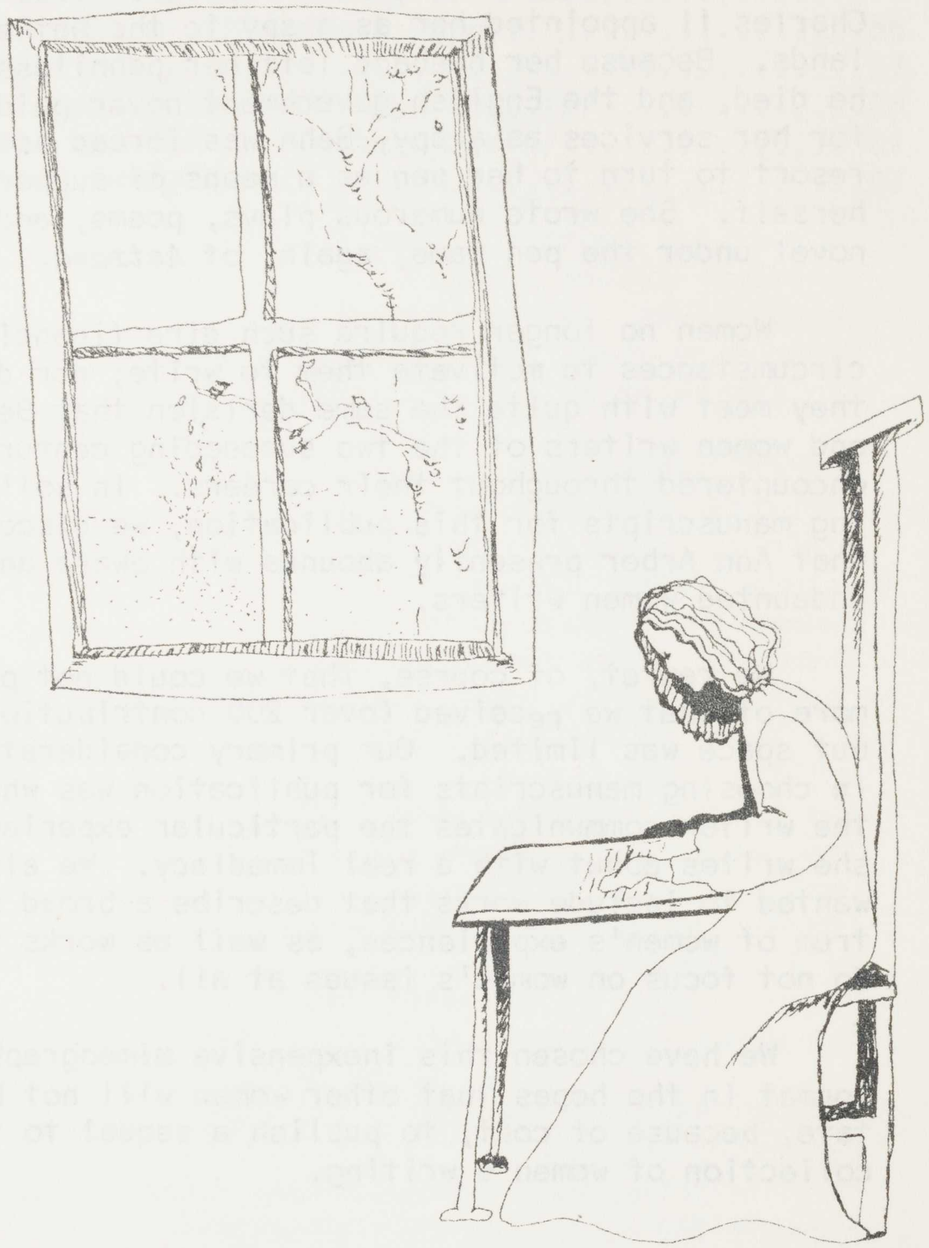

h. presott
'74

Dionysus

lined up outside my door
all the hysterical women not
choicing it not even cried

T's on the front porch. A's in
my room. They're advice
to each other giving from
me seeking

it's all about men. oh
I a man loved too
was happy so

gathered here they horrible
all night to tear him
their fill to drink they will

they rage. they tearfully.
over his body. what a
mess in the morning to clean

Greek verbs half done. Ash
trays. Strewn. I'm
hysterical too but it's
more like laughing.

Ellen Zweig