

Walk of Life: A Correspondence

Like pollen travelled the little parcel
wound with twine expertly, contents
handkerchief squirrel, parchment scroll
and Chiclets pack ram's horn how-do-you-do.

Busy dawn daily as clockwork
witch-hazel slapped breakfast perform
minimum couple miles constitutional.
Thumb the Forwartz: Aged vetoed by filibuster,
and the Mirror: Soviets bang a teakettle,
and Post: Old reliable delivers in pinch.
Than education more nourishing bread
in this world new there isn't.

No sooner pulled through smallpox
practically a carcass stepped off the ship
until dust crumbles the last pogrom
then picketing the garment steam-pressing shop
for peanuts a week and pension
received from toughs in the groin sharp kicks.
Countless sutures what's the sense complaining.
At least an episode Bashevis Singer
now and again a matinée at the RKO.
Yes indeed my friend entirely
the shooting match is a carnival.

Love,
Grandson

P.S. May be with you, survivor, always,
peace and bushels of blessings.

Bruce Lader