

BARBARA PELMAN

Palindrome to a Married Man

You want me;
another pleasure to be grabbed
on the long rush to the grave
a memory to tuck away
while your wife reads in bed
while your daughter helps you in the garden.
Seize the day, you say.
I am not on the shelf
for your borrowing
I'm not on loan
I am not a well you can fill
a hole you can dig
a town to be pillaged.
You are
more than I need
less than I want.

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more than I need
you are
a town to be pillaged
a hole you can dig.
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