

Sialia Sialis

HUMBERT

How did this madness come about?
The boy's no sucker for any pretty face
That comes along.
He is a man-of-the-world, well-read, educated,
Some would say successful.
But Aphrodite's little brat arrowed the barb
Deep into his heart
And now he dreams of his angel:
Her sweet elphin face; her body, nimble, urgent,
Electric with all the vitality of youth;
Her greeny eyes.
He is lost!
He is reckless! Let him roam those pulsing hills
And travel to that shaded spot,
That paradise, where the lovely forking ways meet.
But his love is unrequited.
He is Humbert, a knotted, bespectacled old fool
Who watches his nymph horse-play with the
young-bloods
While the painful barb slowly festers.