

ANONYMOUS
(18th Century)

MEMENTO

I'd like to disembowel myself
And keep that rotting crap
In a white-jade box on a coral table . . .

Then, should it so hap
That I meet with someone going the way
That my thoughtless lord has gone,
I could send that lord a little something
Well worth thinking on.

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SPLIT DECISION

Which of these two imperatives
Should a proper man obey:
The languid hand which beckons me
From the house across the way
Or the voice at home behind me
With its sharp command to close
That goddam door and come in *now*?

Being a man, I choose
To split myself and thereby make
Of this one body two.

What else could any self-respecting
Man decide to do?