

one kind of violence in today's (is it unchanged and unchanging?) human climate.

NOTES

- ¹ 'The Australian Dozen,' p.9, *The Australian*, Wed., 28th December, 1988.
- ² 'Isobars. A Fugue on Memory', *Overland*, No. 112, October, 1988, pp. 2-5.
- ³ Candida Baker, *Yacker 2: Australian Writers Talk About Their Work*. Janette Turner Hospital, pp. 248-278. Sydney: Pan Books (Australia), 1987, pp. 248-78.

STEPHEN ROBERTS

SATURDAY NIGHT

The plover registers the night
(The cock the dawn)
The Moon is in pretty good shape
Love in bedclothes has a backdrop
Soak in the atmosphere it's Saturday Night
Play Sophisticated Lady. worn but in the groove
The Scene is set You have a context
Situation is free and easy indoors you're pretty safe
Tender talk I'm not going to lead you on strike now
Go straight in Lovers don't loiter Take advantage
The Moon says it's right The Music clinches the Lovers
Pleasure is not unbounded People get picked up get busted
So step right in heavy Sunday will come round the garden calls
Church may drag some away but that's anticipating
Draw the bedclothes over the obstacles
The Moon stands guard
The Music creates the space
The Morning is holding off
(The cock is fast asleep)