

Is your concern or care whether  
one bonded nation is unique  
that populates a continent?  
You sacrifice full knowledge of  
its attributes, to pay homage  
to fragmented worlds. Here you should  
find, man bonds himself to culture  
of a difference not prompted by  
his dreams, but as he stands upon  
its vastness now. He must watch for  
portents, learn to speak a language  
that recites the plain facts of the place.

WENDY MORGAN

NOTHING IN EXCESS

In light levelling from the snowy window  
stands a chaste couple chilled in plaster  
their drapery in classic disarray.  
Cut off in the pride of life  
they're stumped: no chance to embrace

The concupiscent eye descends  
to check out his equipment —  
and gets a rise out of a well-hung  
green plastic vine leaf  
taped modestly  
Adam-wise.