

Examples of Frustrations When Moving into an Apartment  
and Not Having a Date in Forever

The shade for the light by my bed is too big –  
A ten-gallon hat for a two-gallon head.  
A complex device for simple science  
Like all life and love to Shakespearean lovers.

And it seems such a struggle for the haunting glow  
To press against velvet and a baseball cap.  
Its base a deep green with a jet black bowler,  
Like Chaplin the Tramp, squatty, unbalanced, with a baseball cap.

Mother picked out the shade for sale in a store,  
Aisle ten, after buying the lamp on aisle two.  
Convinced of their conception, she presented separately  
Didn't try them out, this lamp, this shade, just gave them to me.

Now any inkling of pre-meditated thought would derive,  
Given random topic for search in a store,  
In, say, *theatre*, even the “deus ex machina” and “Romeo” together  
Would be located on the same damned aisle.

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