

# JOHN DITSKY

## *Rhythms*

in the time between  
the raising of a lager mug

the duke of edinburgh's  
limousine emerges  
from the admiralty just  
across the street

and drinking

: britain goes on

## *The Midwestern Poet*

He knows he is being  
watched. He writes his poems  
with his penis—that being  
the day's convention, all  
that is said to bolster style  
and earn a man audition.

Burly and bearlike, he smiles  
at readings at slightly older  
girls who know—who drink  
and give and make no fuss.  
He runs affairs with a heavy  
heart. He loves his wife.