

Summer Calendar, 1968

Yesterday it was a power saw
Slaughtering green
Elm trees.
Today?
It is the lawnmower
Gulping
Green grass.

If your hair is
Green
Watch it!

PAGE ONE OF THREE

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Retreat from Rotten Donkeys

My Siamese
Retreats from
Turbulence.
The powermowers
Whine.
He
Leaves the scene.
In he comes
And makes a little
Cave.
A quiet place
Just large enough to let HIM
In.
This is
Refrigerator side
Dark, cool
No room for
People.
Noise is shut
Out.
Here coolth and quiet
Reign.
How clever are
Subtle Siamese cats
Who refuse to put up with
Powermowers.

PAGE TWO OF THREE

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Power Mowers Be Damned

They're AT their lawn
Again!
It CAN'T have grown just
Overnight.

But there they go
Rackety Rackety
Rackety.

And our little tiny
Weekend is
Destroyed.

O GAWD for
Ancient man-manipulated
Lawnmowers!

PAGE THREE OF THREE

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