

Kris Kraft

Pavement

I miss my trusty Kris Kraft that itsy bitsy skiff with topsider
s and chinos freshly pressed and stiff

And sometimes when I'm landlocked and yearning for the sea I ge
t into my bathtub indulge my reverie

For the quickest silver

we look so very civilized in shocking pink and green

And what about the beach club on Wednesday afternoon the ladies
clucking lowly like enemy platoons

one, two, three, go