

Dr Bucks' Letter

The Fall

I lost my temper with a friend
Marked him and treated him with rudeness
And though I tried to make amends
Feel I miss him and walk a dark corridor

Woke up one morning
Doctor Buck's letter
Of my own making, I walk a dark corridor of my heart
Hoping one day a door will be ajar
At least so we can recompense
Our betrayal of our hard worn/won(?) friendship
In vulgar and arrogant abeyance
To what was untrue underneath our parlance

I open the envelope, Doctor Buck's letter
Re: Welfare Benefits reports

J. McCarthy, approximately 10-15 days
I got down, I was depressed.
It was Doctor Buck's letter.

Turn the radio on

Doctor Buck's Letter
Cheer myself up
Put the radio on, get the magazine out
And read about the ?Essence of Tong?

Checklist:

I never leave home without:
1 Sunglasses: I wear them all year around, and seem to need them more often, it's a habit
2 Music: cassettes CDs
3 Palm Pilot: it's my lifeline I think it's my P.A.'s computer, she rules my diary and I download it
4 Mobile phone
5 Amex card; They made such a fuss about giving it to me but I spent more time getting it turned down.

I was in the realm of the essence of Tong.