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We Wait for the Trolley Which in Chicago Is Free

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WE WAIT FOR THE TROLLY WHICH IN CHICAGO IS FREE

Pedestrians pull sax-notes out of the street musician's sax.

Airconditioner drips air out of the rusty box.

So what if the towers, the buildings, all turn into sound?

Famous people think behind their sunglasses.

We could have a manatee come live in our tub,
my daughter says. No speedboat propellers in our tub,
nuh-uh.

title: animals subtitle: famous people
cat confers fame on a projected circle of flashlight
moving, panda confers fame on any one
bamboo shoot in the paw, flamingos on the folded leg,
manatees floating—

title: endangered animals subtitle: fame
the more one the more the other—

El tracks cut a hungry tilt.

It goes over us as we think of how the sandwich today was on
the oniony side.

A good man gives us directions that match the ribbons of streets.

Tenderness, a case-by-case.
This is true, this is true as hunger.

Some famous people wrap their coats thus and such.

I saw Robert Kennedy once in the subway beneath the
Congress building,

his hair looked just like his.