

Wilderness House Literary Review 8/3

Dennis Herrell
Elevations

While wading deep in the daily muck,
you can compose a poem
about the sky,
about its deeper how and why,
because the sky is forever there for you,
and the muck
will last a small terrestrial moment.

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G Spot

The blond lady
said she used to do social motorcycling,
which, it seemed, was close
but not quite like
social drinking,
social gatherings,
and even social intercourse,
while still managing to get right
friendly
with the almighty G spot.

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I Feel Better Already

I do want to thank you for reassuring
my gonads
that their problem is only temporary
and that relief is not permanently

cut off.

You know how gonads are.
They get their feeling hurt
very easily,
and don't understand
the reasons for things
the way we grownups do.

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The Curse

If you covet the role of alpha male,
you must remember
and rehearse
aspects of your demeanor.

It should never go beyond your pale
to let the rest be best,
or even worse,
be lower than an in-betweenner.

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Wrong Again

I always figure
that if the lady
is working my knee
and getting off to it,
it's a good indication
that my presence is appreciated,

that I am not making demands
objectionable to her person
and psyche,
and that eventually we will move along
to something else.
Wrong again.