

## Let's just say.....Laureate...

It is my great honour and pleasure to be here on behalf of George Bowering  
on account of George couldn't come, you see he is ...dissatisfied  
at not being clearly understood ... due to the incompetence  
of some balls up cafone reporter who doesn't know the distinction  
between a possessive and a pronoun  
and what? you may ask, is gonna happen if dis beef  
can't be worked out at a proper sit down  
that my friends is where I step in, to clear up any confusion  
to point out that Georgies been through way worse  
that a little mis-quote in the papers won't keep him down  
and that no matter what circumstance transpires  
I give you my personal guarantee that I will sniff you out doggy style if necessary  
to deliver George's printing press truth direct onto the blank pages of your minds  
so you can be more wiser than the associated guys  
because even though he is currently indisposed  
George is the kind of friend who's influence is all around  
YOU CAN COUNT on the poetry .. I won't say mafia let's just say .. laureate  
to keep out the unwanted participation of  
women preachers, beat poets and unnatural canine carnival acts  
in the world of literature, everything will be business as per usual  
you can count on all things to be as they should and legitimate and ....you know  
just as long as no one tries anything ...opprobrious...  
let's just say there is no need for anyone to lose their enunciation over anything  
there is no need to be confused  
George Bowering's protection will continue to bring you  
extremely high benefits at the poetry .....

I wouldn't say slams, actually let's not ever say that word again  
speak up or read out loud because that would be a wise move  
because let's just say a little gins-birdie told me  
that if you want George Bowering to know you love him  
you gotta know how to bend over and write it down at the moon  
because in the traditions of the poetry .. I won't say mafia, let's just say ... laureate  
there is a slight but significant chance  
that if you keep your big mouths shut twice as much as you keep them open  
some progress (and perhaps some of you) might be made  
when he hears of your good works and is able to ascertain  
that young turks like you understand the responsibilities  
that come with being listened to, published and consecrated  
by the blood of the ink, and that it is your omerta as a writer  
to be willing to sacrifice your own personal gains  
for the betterment of the family and above all else  
uphold a "cupo di tutti capi" sized love and respect for the word.