

Manet Nightmare

by Bill Yarrow

the tall, thin ectomorph sat
on the verdant, green grass

as the unclothed naked woman
on the Sunday-picnic blanket

poured white cow's milk
into a vodka shot glass.

overhead a two-winged bird,
flying fast, moved quickly across

a stuffed, cotton-puffed,
robin's-egg, light-blue sky

as two swimming swans swam by
pale white in the whispering wave.

