

# 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.

