

No Cheese

by Bill Yarrow

I.

My supper consisted of no cheese
My marriage consisted of no violin
My persiflage consisted of no leitmotif
My future consisted of a ravenous Terpsichore

II.

My supper consisted of a violin
My marriage consisted of a leitmotif
My persiflage consisted of ravening Terpsichores
My future consisted of no cheese

