

Dream Song 800

by Gary Percesepe

for John Berryman

Henry mastered at ten the celestial sphere
Loving neither you or me, only his fork
He once was a prince but now is small beer

To tell you the truth he gave us a scare
All his denials had lost their torque
Henry mastered at ten the celestial sphere

It's hard to lament when you haven't a tear
The last of his wives fired the stork
He once was a prince but now is small beer

His novel was published to many a sneer
Was up for awards but then he got borked
Henry mastered at ten the celestial sphere

He thought it might help to announce he was queer
Having started as Mindy he finished as Mork
He once was a prince but now was small beer

He moved in with Randall, mermaid & bear
Purchased a telescope & soon dreamed of quarks
Henry mastered at ten the celestial sphere
He once was a prince but now is small beer.

