

## COMMODITY MAN

Karen Greene

Do you have a family? a mother? a wife?  
Divorced? Of course!  
It's a legal matter—a fact of life!

Buried in Wall Street (stuffed with afternoon cocktails and surf)  
You reincarnate past deals and afternoons on the turf.  
Let's try to be an all around, right nice, gent—  
Oh yes, about the emolument. . .

Grinning little smiles on daddy's desk sure look fine  
Pink and happy and chicken gumbo  
And syrugged in the dollar sign.  
Insurance policies all tucked away?  
Johnny, how about going out to play?

“No, dear, Dolly is not domesticated,  
But does her cuticles and dictation without compare—  
Yes, dear—No, dear—I know, dear—  
But couldn't you first get the Bazooka out of Bobby's hair?”

Money clipped and grey flanneled  
Legalized and ready to sue—  
You go about your business well  
Time punching and building a consumer hell.