

Ode to Raja and Thai

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Adios week-end!

Adios fishing!

I got something

From Thai, my friend.

Very urgent, he said,

What to do except obey!

And so, I sweated, with no end

During the whole damned weekend,

Wrestling with Gorbachev like mad,

Producing a piece that's not bad,

Booth's was on top of a demand

From my panicked department

To rewrite the paper I delivered

Four months ago in Windsor:

could you please reduce its length

From twenty one to ten.

And so I did

As is fit

Of a man of talent

Who fears no challenge.

Oh! Raja, you surely know well

What it's like, in hell!

September 25, 1988