## Waxing or Waning?

## **Better Than Ezra**

YOU IN YOUR COAT WRITING A NOTE, "DEAR SAL, I HOPE YOU'LL AGREE..."

THEN CATCHING A BUS, JUST AFTER DUSK, A ONE WAY TRIP TO THE CITY.

A COLD WATER FLAT. A HOT PLATE, A HAT. THE WANT ADS ARE STREWN ON THE FLOOR. AND YOU GET SO MAD, WHEN YOUR MA AND DAD REFLECT WHEN YOU LOOK IN THE MIRROR.

BUT I SEE YOU THERE NUDE AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS (BUT SO FAR AWAY) AND I RECALL ALL YOUR DREAMS AND YOUR SCHEMES MOVING ME. THE PLANS THAT WE MADE, A STREET SERENADE

YOU CAN'T BE LIKE YOUR BROTHER AND MIKE, CONTENT JUST TO LIVE AND GET BY. I HOPE THAT YOUR FINE, AT 13TH AND 9. WAXING OR WANING? YOUR CALL.

BUT I SEE YOU THERE ALIGHT AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS BUT SO FAR AWAY AND I RECALL ALL YOUR HANDS AND YOUR PLANS MOVING ME THE SENSE THAT IT MADE A STREET SERENADE.