1965

Maybe Wait

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There the children in the toy shops
Laughing as they wished for
The rocket ship and the wonder toy,
Or the little dolls that have more of everything
Than the XOREX millionaire
And five of each.
Or a reed whistle that sounds like the rubber cop,
Stop! Look! Listen!
Six o’clock,
Gotta stop.
Keep it moving Joe.
Tweet, roar, splash, rubber cop.
Or the Beatles in a box
Screaming Ya Ya Ya
And Old MacDonald had a Christmas,
A E I O U;
And on that feast he had a blast,
Ae Io U;
With a Christ . Christ, here
And a Christ . Christ, there
Here a Christ . There a Christ .
Everywhere a Christ . Christ!
Ya Ya Ya rubber cop
Where is Christ Cop?
Gee its Cold
Dollars and Cents
Joy and Myrth.
What of Christ and of His Birth?
Oh Little town of . . .
Rochester Gas and Electric wishes you a . . .
Joy to the . . .
Red nosed reindeer.
Tweet, roar, splash, rubber cop.
Where is Christ?
Where is Christ?

Away in a Manger . . .
Hey hey hey . . .
From the bottom of my . . .
Ya Ya Ya
Underground parking Lot.
Jingle jingle jingle . . .
I saw Mommy kissing . . .
In the Church
Splash Rubber Cop!
In the Plaza by the Clock . . .
See Him over there,
In the arms of the man with the dirty cap,
By the mother with the grocery bag,
Ya.
Sh Sh,
Let Him sleep.
Sh Rubber cop.

MAYBE WAIT
Should a silent gimme push her
slippery no’s into muddy yes
with an empty trunkful of
maybe
on a dark road by getting in,
going in (trouble) ?
When maybe a long (in short) love
would turn its sweaty mindless
nice
into goldband heartfull
us?

GREGORY CONCHELOS