

You Say Insipid, I say *Inscipsit*  
*for Peter Quartermain*



*Charles Bernstein*

Oh, bring me some mentastrum  
Mentastrum for my cold  
A long cool draft in the morning  
By night the goose is gold  
Caipirinha, caipirinha all the day long  
Till shadow ensnares the turtledove  
& all the children bend their way alone