

March 21, 1983

MY GOLDFISH - AN ODE

I have a golden minnow
Entrapped in a crystal bowl.
He struggles not to be free
But swims, going with the flow.
Currents of stress and strife
surround his sequestered life,
But they disturb him not.
When his contented eye I see
Methinks that I should be
More contented with my lot.

Dear Kan:

The above, written several days ago,
should now be titled MY GOLDFISH - A EULOGY,
for he expired peacefully yesterday in the
midst of a beautiful Sunday afternoon. The end,
though a shock, was peaceful. Thank you any-
how for your confidence in my nurturing
abilities. Better bring a pineapple next
time.

Ever your friend and killer of plants
and animals,

Nilsko

56 Poplar Pl
New Rochelle
Ny 10805



Kan Domino
40 Sutton Manor
New Rochelle
Ny 10805