

Gertrude and Ludwig's Bogus Adventure  
BY CHARLES BERNSTEIN  
for Gabriele Mintz

As Billy goes higher all the balloons  
Get marooned on the other side of the  
Lunar landscape. The module's broke—  
It seems like for an eternity, but who's  
Counting—and Sally's joined the Moonies  
So we don't see so much of her anyhow.  
Notorious novelty—I'd settle for a good  
Cup of Chase & Sand-borne—though when  
The strings are broken on the guitar  
You can always use it as a coffee table.  
Vienna was cold at that time of year.  
The sachertorte tasted sweet but the memory  
burned in the colon. Get a grip, get a grip, before  
The Grippe gets you. Glad to see the picture  
Of ink—the pitcher that pours before  
Throwing the Ball, with never a catcher in sight.  
Never a catcher but sometimes a catch, or  
A clinch or a clutch or a spoon—never a  
Catcher but plenty o'flack, 'till we meet  
On this side of the tune.

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