

Two thirty-five-year-old
single women dancing
the Watusi to 'Quando
Quando Quando' in the
beer garden of the
Butterfly Club with
their ponytails bobbing
up and down, respond
truthfully, (not in

words) in the only way
they can to my assertion
that I'm a published
poet

Michael Crane

“Hey, you trying doing this to a sonnet.”