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Burnett T-bone "Strange Combination"

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He was a strange combination Part what fathers in movies call a romantic little fool Part what fathers in Russian novels call a depraved egoist

He won't be missed, I'll persist

First he would fall in love like a building imploding
And not be able to control his emoting
Then he would spend a few speechless weeks
Goggling his beloved and reading Keats and reading
Dante's

Next if she gave him a sign, he'd send flowers for a time

Then in one magnificent gesture He could transform himself into a Bluebeard But not just an ordinary run of the mill Bluebeard One who was a lecher then he'll put her out to pasture

What does this have to do with the future? I'm not too sure What does this have to do with the present? It doesn't

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