

Burnett T-bone

"You Could Look It Up"

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she seemed to appear
a sultry baggage of about nineteen
she said her name was
daisy buchanan and it might have been
her eyes were limpid pools
her mouth a scarlet wound
she strolled through the room
the dance floor parted like the pharoah's sea
she stopped at the bar
got one mint julep and brought it to me
she looked sort of shy and all
just like lauren bacall
you could look it up
she crossed to the door
looked at me sideways over her shoulders
tossed back her titan hair
and lit the cigarette in her holder
she didn't have to say a word
a dear man overheard
you could look it up

