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In Heaven Presently

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IN HEAVEN PRESENTLY

I. J. C. was lounging about
Talking to Sylvia Plath again.
"Jews for Jesus" was the topic and
He giggles at it.
I believe she nudged him in the ribs
and let out a horrendous--perhaps
demonic laugh.
She's known for that laugh of her in various
circles.
I'm not sure what else they said
But an old Nazi overheard the entire thing.

II. So here's this Nazi--VonKonigswald--straight
from Vonnegut, chuckling beneath his
helmut.
His hour of shuffleboard is over.
I guess he likes shuffleboard and eavesdropping
better than anything.
Jesus bores him today.
Jesus bored him yesterday as well.
His other friends seem to be very few these days.
Maybe he's a soft-hearted guy,
Maybe he's an ex-father,
Maybe he's a pervet--
He's been hanging around that little girl a lot
lately.

III. Outside the big door with a glitter-star
Little Wanda June, also from Vonnegut,
searched on hands and knees for her
shuffleboard disc--
Humming a tune, I believe it was a Dylan song.
Over her tiny voice loomed another song behind
the door.
"I'm Nobody's Baby"
That little girl busy with her search didn't
listen for the songstress' identity.
She didn't even hear the plastic pill bottle
drop and bounce--
Empty.
And she didn't hear the lady drop on the floor
Behind the door with a glitter-star.
Judy has no place to go now.
She keeps trying, you know.

Wanda June went to look for VonKonigswald.