

1977

## In Heaven Presently

C. Lynn Baber  
*Battle Creek Central*

Follow this and additional works at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope>



Part of the Creative Writing Commons

### Recommended Citation

Baber, C. Lynn (1977) "In Heaven Presently," *Calliope (1954-2001)*: Vol. 1977 , Article 15.  
Available at: <https://scholarworks.wmich.edu/calliope/vol1977/iss1/15>

This Poetry is brought to you for free and open access by the English at ScholarWorks at WMU. It has been accepted for inclusion in Calliope (1954-2001) by an authorized editor of ScholarWorks at WMU. For more information, please contact [wmu-scholarworks@wmich.edu](mailto:wmu-scholarworks@wmich.edu).

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.