

Wise Counsel

If, in the middle of the night, you wake up
Suddenly afraid, half in a dream, half out,
Go straight to the ticket booth just outside
Your bedroom, don't be stingy, pay full price,
Purchase a solo berth in a cabin on B-deck
And get on that ship, my friend.

Besides,

A person you're going to fall in love with
Is waiting at a hotel just up the street
From the dock where you land. There will be
Nights of crazy, blinding sex. Thick jungle
Will press against the louvred window and
The night porter carries a machete. No matter.
Continue making love and fall asleep
To soothing words, a whisper in your ear,
A tender hand upon your heart.

But if,

In the middle of the night, you wake up
Suddenly afraid, with jungle at the window
And a stranger in your bed, the airport lies
At the end of the street. Take the second cab
In line in front of the hotel. Then