

FOR YOUR FELICITOUS AND DISCERNING CONSIDERATION: AN OPEN ENQUIRY INTO LIFE'S PRIMARY PURSUITS OF WORK AND LOVE

(FOR JONATHAN)

I'd like to work at a company,
a small company,
a petite company,
no larger than a cornichon,
with no more than thirty employees,
thirty dark-haired, deep-eyed employees,
who will not insult my intelligence,
who are creative, they build

Go robots online.

I call them GoBots.

They play Go,

which is Japanese

for the Korean word *Baduk*,

I learn Go.

Throw me your yin and yang stones!

I'll catch them between middle and first fingers,

I play Go. I want to go

work at a cornichon company

with no more than thirty

nascent neuroscientists

in Australia,

where French is the second most spoken language,

where there are many fine Australasian men,

who may or may not speak French

or play Go,

but they are creative scientists

in love with numbers, with code,

and maybe they work at petite companies

with no more than thirty brilliant employees,

all dark-haired and Aussie-eyed,

who will not insult my intelligence,

and I'd go there,

and work there,

and speak French and play Go

and meet fine, bright men in love

with numbers and code and maybe me there,

j'aimerais là, travailler là,

at a small company,

dreaming in French

les kangourous, les kiwis, et les cornichons

and you, *mon ami,*

my sweet, sweet dumpling.



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JULIE BEMISS

Julia Bemiss was born and raised in Indiana and has amassed an impressive amount of frequent flyer miles for trips taken to and from her imagination. Sometimes she is not inclined to deplane upon return, which curiously annoys the otherwise pleasant flight attendants. Julia is a contributing writer and editor to poeticdiversity and she is published in both of its anthologies. In 2006 she placed fourth in the invitational slam *In the Beginning There was the Word* at Highways in Santa Monica, a slam she might have won had she not slammed the final round in French. She has featured at The Rapp Saloon, Horse of Another Color, Down Home, Abbot's Habit, The Coffee Cartel, and The Velvet Guerilla Cabaret and has read 'round LA and San Diego. She participated in National Novel Writing Month 2005 and wrote 50K words in thirty days, something she insists she will never, ever do again. Julia has an all season fondness for sweaters and hats such as the *toque*, the *beanie*, the *newsie*, and the bucket, especially when worn by nice arty boys. She is grateful to have met so many wonderful friends in literary LA.

