

(A poem of Personal Hygiene)
metaphor Niccolo Phrygia
Iambast (Machiavelli)

I once had the oppoertunity to
Study with Niccolo Phrygia
Noted Italian lutist who was
Giving zither lessons at Berkley
Last June in a six week seminar. One
Day we walked over to get a
Bite to eat and I noticed he was
Entranced by a notably pretty, but
Innocuous looking girl. I asked him
If he was all right and he said,
"It must have been something I thought."
Niccolo died after a long bout
With childbirth and the gout, but they removed
The tuner just fine. He always said I
was too liberal with the health insurance,
But at the HMO's he drew the line.