

Dearest Michael,

March 3, 1992
San Juan

Hi Sweetie, here's my poem -
Maybe I'll have better luck next
time!

Love,
Cerina

Tuesday June 10, 1986
New York City

TRIANGLE
(READ ALOUD AND THROW FLYING SAUCERS TO THE AUDIENCE)

They say
The
Burmuda Triangle
Is
A dangerous place
To travel
Sometimes
You disappear
I've been
Going there
(The Burmuda Triangle)
Several years
Now.
But
I can't seem
To
Disappear.
Eight years
Ago
I took
A fishing boat
Due east
From Ft. Lauderdale
Right into
The eye
Of the
Burmuda Triangle
We returned
With a small
Shark
In time for
Dinner.
Several excursions
Have turned
Out
Similarly.

If the alien
Population
In the
Burmuda Triangle
Doesn't
Take me this time
With all
My regular
Availability
For disappearing
I will assume
They don't
Want me
In their
Spaceship
And I will
Go to
Paris
In September
And disappear
Whether they
Want me
Or not.



I am planning
A trip
(To the
Burmuda Triangle)
For August.
It's supposed
To be
A good month
For disappearances.

c 1986
Cerina Croft