

# Problematic Art of Conversation

## Leonardo's Bride

So there I was at the party  
And everybody seemed to be so well rehearsed.  
Come the time to play my part I tried  
    But I couldn't find the page  
    I stumbled through the scene  
    And out the door onto the street  
        And off the stage  
    Now I'm thinking of marcel marceau.  
        Marcel why is it so?  
    In the problematic art of conversation  
        I'm sitting down to t.v.  
    Almost every waking moment of my time  
    Now I find I eat I sleep I dream in hour episodes.  
It sure is hard remembering the names of everyone I meet  
    So pardon me but who are you and am I wrong  
        But are you talking to me?  
    In the problematic art of conversation.  
    So I watch the prince and princesses of prose  
        Pissing in pockets everyday  
    And it only makes me think of oscar wilde  
        And the fickleness of pop,  
            Popularity,  
    If I had a silver tongue I would have sold it long ago  
        While poetry is dandy,  
        There are handier collectables.  
    In the problematic art of conversation.

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