Summoned by Bells

The art of letters will come to an end before A.D. 2000... I shall survive as a curiosity.

EZRA POUND

0 Zeppelins! 0 Zeppelins! prayed poet E.P. any Boche gets 60 pence to bust this campanolatry!

Doubles, triples, caters, cinques for corpse or Christmas joys for him, or anyone who thinks, may be 'foul nuisance' and mere noise.

Carillons can interfere and ruin concentration. I've had it wrecked, my rhythmic ear, by the new faith of the nation.

So sympathise with E.P.'s plight. This moment now it's hard to hold this rhythm in my head and write while those bloody bells are tolled.

St Mary Abbot's, they're passe. What gets into my skull any time of night or day are the new bells of John Bull,

The new calls to the nation: Securi-curi-curi-cor! Join the fight against inflation! Double-Chubb your door!

'Beat Inflation' adverts call. Invest in stronger locks! Display for all on your front wall the crime-deterrent box.

Almost every day one goes and the new faith that it rings is vested in new videos and the sacredness of things. I got done once. No piercing peal alerted neighbourhood or force but then there's nothing here to steal bar 'a few battered books', of course.

The poor sneak thief, all he could do he had so little time to act, was grab a meagre coin or two and my bag there ready packed.

What bothers me perhaps the most is I never heard the thief, being obsessively engrossed in rhymes of social grief.

In haste behind the garden wall he unzipped my bag. Bad luck! One glance told him that his haul was 50 copies of one book!

Poems! Poems! All by me! He dropped the lot and ran (and who would buy hot poetry from a poor illiterate man?)

deeply pissed by what he'd found, dumped books and bag unzipped. He'd've even ditched an Ezra Pound *Cantos* manuscript.

I got my books, he went scot-free, no summons, gaol or fines. I used him for such poetry this alarm leaves in these lines

on 'a botched civilisation' E.P. helped to rebotch where bells toll for a nation that's one great Neighbourhood Watch.