



W.D. Ehrhart

Collection of 29 Poems

[Philadelphia: W.D. Ehrhart 1975]

\$1200



White sheets claspbound in a white folder. Light tape residue to the clasp and folder, else fine with internal pages fine. A group of 29 photocopies of typescript poems assembled and bound by Ehrhart of his latest works. Laid in is a letter to the poet Daniel Hoffman stating: "I was running off another set of these for another friend and thought you might like to see what I've been writing since I left Swarthmore." About half of the poems include notes under the last verse stating where they had been printed or to what magazines they had been accepted for publication, all during 1975. Housed in the original mailing envelope. [\[BTC#418525\]](#)

Myers, Messick and Me

Three men deliberately posed:
Two sit on steps;
One stands beside a keg
Resting by the door
Of an old stone lodge;
All hold beer mugs.

Like the last sad gunfighters
Of another day,
Made obsolete
By time and circumstance,
And bending visibly
Beneath the weight
Of recognition,
Their eyes burn softly
With a proud blue flame
Of tired dignity.

Though the posse closes in,
Butch Cassidy
And the Sundance Twins
Still drink their beer
In measured drafts,
And dream of Panama,
Bolivia, and Peru.

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