Employees Must Wash Hands

He comes home earlier than promised From an outing that had paled, failed, And finds, on entering the house,

His father, panting, answering
The noise he'd made on coming in—
To hear, some moments earlier, theirs.

This is no basic primal scene— That old cliche—you see. (I was No child; well, —but that's another

Matter.) It's that he thinks, and later, Reasonless, that what he'd walked in On (considering their ages and their

States of health) was their last Tryst—discovered, interrupted, Stopped, their all-too-final joy.

JOHN DITSKY