

Edith and Woody and Nancy and Ronnie

EDITH: I sheltered from his world a dying man.

NANCY: As I did. One must function as one can,
And I was daughter of a doctor. You . . .
“Ole Miss” a little out of time.

EDITH: How true.
The White House is the Old Plantation stripped.
No loyalty, no aid. A whited crypt.

NANCY: As keepers of the flame we kept the gate.

EDITH: Admit the Press and see them douse the grate.

NANCY: Did we succeed?

EDITH: You did. The long intrigue
Out of the East is done. As for a League,
That languished. Enemies are thick to meet:
The Kremlin or the Congress.

NANCY: Or the street.
Assassination, stroke; a few discreet
Releases as to state of mind or health

And we are held up to a charge of stealth,
Greed, power madness.

EDITH: Live a little while
Beyond the libelers and let that guile
Be your rebuttal. Once who pry are dead
Research will have to go with what we said.