

## **Bay Cities (1944)**

Time marches on, and has caught up with me:  
The time has come, and I must leave the Bay,  
The Golden Gate, the antiquated Key  
System, and Tamalpais, this very day.  
I journeyed many days and weeks by land  
And sea and air, faster than Time, to seize  
The old curmudgeon by the forelock, and  
So reached St Francis' city of the seas.

But not to that old courtesan my troth  
Although in mellow age her charm's refined,  
Nor yet to Oakland, where, upon my oath,  
Commerce goes rampant over humankind:  
My choice is Berkeley, white and fresh and fair,  
For youth and truth and friendship flourish there.

Note: During Sept. - Dec. 1944 I worked at the U. of California, Berkeley.