# Laba really yaps Bug poems in your pools

### Laurie Kruk

Movies In The Insect Temple by Mark Laba, Proper Tales Press, 36 pp., \$2.00.

Toronto writer Mark Laba has put together a collection of poems that were obviously written more for fun than anything else. Throughout, his poems romp with cockroaches and spiders, outrageous images, and teasing questions such as:

Why can't the bodies move without their fossils? If islands

and sperm ducts begin comparing themselves to poems, do I smile and approach

or give up these dead innoculations?

Laba's poetry is sprinkled with often playful references to such intellectual figures as Conrad, Kafka, and Mr. Toad. Some of his poems display a pleasing simplicity and unity of theme. From "The Fish":

I'm almost anxious to lie thrashing in the bottom of a boat wheezing out the last of my air.

The great majority of them combine satiric wit with mind-boggling metaphors, as in "Yapping Eyes Blues In D7th":

I am the tiny skulls that fill your coffee cup each morning doing the funky chicken. Many of the poems mock the seriousness with which modern verse is taken today. Laba captures nightmare visions and reflects them back in the negative/positive style of his wit, as in the chant-poem, "In The Crow-Black Eyes of Goya":

Nightmares are parachuting down to your houses There is congestion in the sky There is congestion in the sky Nightmares are drowning in your backyard swimming pools.

The repetition and simple harmony of this poem make it one of the most effective in this collection.

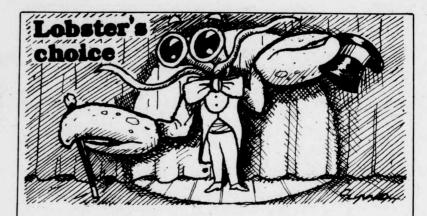
Laba returns to his fondness for insects throughout the book, most powerfully in the closing poem, "The Exterminator":

The exterminator has come today. The cockroaches are ŝitting around the dinner table.

Movies In The Insect Temple is an entertaining work, perhaps a bit baffling at times, but amusing if taken in the spirit in which it was written—the spirit of fun.

(Available at selected bookstores, including York's; the streets of Toronto; or from Proper Tales Press, 1555 Finch Ave. E., Suite 2208, Willowdale M2J 4X9.)

No eyelids: fish have no eyelids



Here he is piscatorians, it's Daphne's favourite uncle, Uncle Lobby. And look—he's got another bag of sweet treats with him, 'cause things are really hopping at posh York U. Aren't you glad you're in school? All you film buffies out there should feel fortunate the Lobster's such a big fan himself: Sunday night at 8:30 it's the censored version of *The Tin Drum*. Go to Curtis L and meet other thrill-seekers in a joint effort to reconstruct the missing frames. Then, Tuesday at 7, it's a freebie screening of Truffaut's *The Wild Child* starring the director himself. It's in Stedman D, But since it's also being shown next Thursday (same time, etc.) head over to Curtis L Tuesday at 7:30 instead for a German double-bill: brawny Bruno Ganz starring in the incredible *Knife* in the *Head* and Wim Wender's *The American Friend* (with every school-child's idol, Dennis Hopper). And before the Lobster submerges once again, here's a hot tip from the Clawed-One: The Excal Short-Story-Writing

Competition will be officially announced next week. The prizes will be real valuable-type Canadian fiction collections, so get out your pens and start your claws a-scrawlin'. Good luck, little lobsters.

RP&SR

# When you want great taste spell it out



AGYU Art Gallery of York University

AND DEVELOPMENT CENTRE

offers GROUPS and three short workshops

Assertive Training Speaking Out in Class Yoga/Movement Single Parents Stress Juggling Home & School

Call Charlene Denzel - 667-2304 Rosemary Clewes - 667-3212 or, visit Room 145, B.S.B.

# Seagram's V.O.

Canada's most respected 8 year old whisky.

## LOGOS

Yorkminister Park Baptist Church 1585 Yonge Street (one block north of St. Clair Avenue) For all College and Career Aged Adults 4:00 p.m. Lecture 5:30 p.m. Supper OCTOBER 4, 1981 DR. CLIFFORD PITT "SIGNS OF EMOTION-AL MATURITY" Everyone Welcome

October 2, 1981 Excalibur 13