

Martinique or Bust

By Dennis Payton Knight

On vacation was my agent,
So, I asked the agency adjacent,
Right next door and in the basement.
To book my flight to Martinique.

He suggested I spend my week instead
On Waikiki, the Isle of Capris,
Caledonia, Estonia, Macedonia, or Patagonia.

I had but one place in mind, I declared,
I was interested not in Bavaria or Bulgaria,
Not Astoria, Peoria, Pretoria or Victoria.

Martinique, I swore and swore some more,
Martinique or bust, I said, and only Martinique.

Don't book me to Austin or Boston,
New York, old York, County Cork,
Aruba, Cuba, Greece or Nice,
Kalamazoo or Timbuktu.
Tijuana will never do.

I turned down Versailles, Dubai, Shanghai and Mumbai,
Saratoga, Sarasota, Minnesota and both Dakotas,
Pomona, Daytona, Ramona, Verona,
Sonoma, Tacoma and, last, Oklahoma.

With that, he sold me a ticket to Martinique.
So why, I shriek, did we just land in Mozambique?