

I invited Martin to be a guest writer at my UWS writing class a few times in the 1980s. He was so generous and open-hearted with the young students. I remember him telling them that poetry was not scary, that they could write a poem about anything, even soap... (Can't remember why soap specifically?) He also invited me to a couple of parties at his place and being a humble young prose writer at the time, I was somewhat in awe of all the poets I met there, but Martin was always sweetness personified and made me feel at ease. I think of him every 16th June.

Patti Miller