CASSANDRA AND FRIEND

Pausing at the edge of the wood they turned to see a huge entering from beneath a stone it wasn't one of their own for it had never grown
Unlikely as it seemed their stares were not demeaning
Because it was a fact it never left a track

EVENING

Alone

the dusk

drew

might

brightly

waning

slightly

less

meager

growing

only

knowing

ASWELAY

Weary was when coming on a stream in hidden midst the amber adornment of fall's birth here near edge a rippling soundless leaves and eddy eyes with trickling forest thighs in widening youthful nippling scenic creakless

In this boundless vastly hours wait in gateless isn't fleshly smelling muchly as a golden

On the crustish underbrush of where no one walked were

unwindish rustlings musting thoughts of ill timed harvests

And
as we lay
and
as we lay
we lay
we lay
as we lay
as we lay

aswelay

Above
a bird
watching
we knew not
what
cause
his
course
of course
we lay

we lay

in the rippling

soundless boundless

vastly

of a firthing duty leaving

welay

wanting

noughtless

And then

it

seemed

as from the air

he

left

the

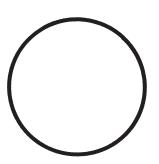
bird who

watched

what would be called

a

dream



MATRIX

Through a street

deserted glimpses

probing

laughing

conjured

jeered

of an only

could see

innards

would the meek vent

squeeze a beef's leaf

P O I N T

A N

ESSENTIAL

S U C H

A S

I S

Ņ T

SWAMPSCOTT AUTUMN

Or
water dripping
bottled brown
in stem's rust
the tideless expanse
the dusk chilled murk
the dead wet newly leaves
strewn cool wind
pewter

OUTING

flocks flocks

geeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee

ear the s h ore r h ore s n t heir l e ave s s wir l i t S e n g c r o s s a f a r a a k e lay s pre ad o u t the bout the le v el s t retch of dirt & ab lue jay w as put u po n by h are & a w or m in stead of a nu egg et t here