

from DROPS OF RAIN / DROPS OF WINE

/

just something

that's FUN to do

it or not

And makes me

very nervous

not to be doing it

- Philip Whalen

/

glyph

cypher

mark

/

erasure

identity
of being
a human
thing
older
than
rock

stone & stream
memory walks

/

Possible
'what is'
state of
becoming
as much
as
as not

/

One's haunt not haunted
make the time yr own

 never easy to arrive
self never fully recognized

doing anything well requires presence
a gift numerous thing to know

for Neeli

/

we're having

a linguistic relationship

right now

& it's obviously

ambiguous

- Philip Lamantia

/

Reading Skullface
on the Big Vegetable

"I just want to wreck your mind"

how do that / in struction
manual
for the sane literate

zonked out
on reality

grasping at the chance

...his seemingly
Just writing
absorbs
the activity—
gone in a minute—

/

'nothing'

/

inherent romanticism
of poetry
inescapable
fact of
ours

/

That
'social syntax'
is what song
 's all
 bout

 communal
 sure
 at core
what else
 are bodies
 for? being

after all
 exactly
what is

/

a deck of Tarot

tossed to the
air

fallen

where it may
lies

leaving

nothing but
lifts
of wind

departs as day
approaches

/

Aether

"the ultimate ground

on which anything moves"

/

Slips in
sequence

light
airy
nooks