

ground and the
peace birds die in
Asian monk futility

Feb 14 - In three-and-a-half hours that Staffing Meeting will see me., so I hope I feel a little sharper than I do now. I feel quite drugged and out of it. It snowed quite a bit and all I have are some low cut overshoe type of rubbers, justly modified so you don't think I'm snow bound. This whole gig reminds me of the stuff Anne Bradstreet and the Antinomians went through before public hearings and all, so it's about time I see an American scene from the other side, although I've never been on the other side either, well, should be interesting as hell.

Ashtry Poem (Con't.)

She took my hand
in midnight brightness
and we turned super
nova electric skins
to each other in dreams
of finite ecstasy
A hour in heaven
a year in purgatory
justly feel the same
to you, you, all godchilids
it doesn't matter until
it is up the real way
to assert your reality