

Tuesday, November 5, 1963

309th Day—56 days to follow

☐	CLEAR
☐	CLOUDY
☒	RAIN
☐	SNOW

To gain confidence for my 4th year
to the Kinnik abba Hawaiian Garden

I know a woman - mother mine,
oh, if only the world'd set her a pattern.
I've withstood hunger
cheerful with Fear and solitude.
I've sipped of 1st Love's nectar,
a bit sweeter - a bit of Fool.
I've starved through night, through day
to his bitter-sweet joy of mortal annoy.
I've known a couple rare - the Shilfens
philos & pscha! - they do share.
I've scanned the heavens to find
the link between man's thoughts & written pro.
I've loved a doctor in robe of silent rep.
midst his fellow physicians - champagne, toast & rep.
Almost a year I've lived with
a simple, beautiful, human being -
one who engages to this day -
upon my heart.
Shame - if I Forget what I've been
what I've done - + Fumble.