

October 27, 1964

Dry grass and dead leaves leap and
swirl in frenzied derisive dance to
wind music Autumn arrives.

Mustard green carpets orchard, puts on
yellow crown of bloom responding
to water in Nature's growth magic.

Clouds scurry in heavens
Air dampens. In garden bower
Tree frog croaks happy song:
Rain is coming.

Carl D. Duncan

Patricia

H A / K V

I have the mustard
Will phone about it let.

11:30 & 1:00

Exp. me. - Carl

For one so unique, Oct. 22, '64
so lovely a flower in so
wide a wasteland, there
must be roses for so
important an occasion
as your twenty-fourth birthday
Much love and happiness Carl