

Vince -

an almond-red day - full complete.
I should be tired - I came home - it's 1:00 am.
+ some human depth - flesh + spirit -
it is here all about, but my being calls
you. all through my life I've learned
to adjust, to compensate; + this life
has flowed without getting hung up
on some dry boulder. Since ~~before~~
last you left a depth has mounted.
although I could be satisfied by
a few ---- beautiful ---- comrades here
in this life quest; I've refused
all approach. You are here. I need
now. To me, Vince, life is now;
I know little of what tomorrow holds
(although projected thoughts are heart-
warming).

A day of people, dancing, study, laughter,
dining + wine. And what is this?
Craving more? Yes. I'm filled with tears.

I want to be with you, Vener.

I can not convey the number of people that desire my being, my time.

When I desire to be with a specific person I am with them or would rather be without. There can be no compensation at this point. I have in the past, but I will no more.

Being loved much & having loved, an awareness develops. Being part of this awareness my body cannot retreat. It shall stand at this moment in stillness if it is not able to move forward. It can not move forward if its ~~of~~ object awareness is not present.

How can I explain it, Vener?

I want to be with you, since.

Vibrant, explosive, calm, dark, light -
all at once & not at all. That is me, it is
life. Before '8 I consider I was in a
dormant stage. Since, well, I've been
born. & tick tock, it seems, when
full communication flows - spirit,
mind and body. It seems in moving
tho mor't in tree, bird, th word
sound of man, his song, th taste of
food, th sleep rest - they nourish
th spirit; th dish, book, th people,
th rhythm of body pulse - they
nourish th mind; what of body?
There are many levels of body communication
and, I use & give. But what of
th deepest of all? what of
basic intimacy? (A creature who
relates best through feeling is talking
with you.)

This fiber is not hung up on virtue or
 devotion, nor romance or bright days.
 Life is real, not a bunch of laws.
 Yet, I desire to hold back from
 others who I respect and who I
 am attracted to. Why?
 you could well say that one. I shall
 attempt it. (words are so damn limited)!

With no conscious anticipation
 (previous conditioning) me, a person bent on
 "going it alone all the way" with a
 coarse very close intimate comrade (in
 actuality no one does it alone), perceives
 a depth she thought she was incap-
 able of - this turned out to be
 exciting, human and an equal, & ^{maybe} ~~in some~~
~~intense~~ challenging. This is true.

What the hell am I saying?

Well, am going to send this off to you
before noon. If I don't, I'll reread
it and probably burn it - the path
of many a letter I've written for.

Take it from here -

me.