

Bananas, sweet bananas,
+ nuts, tight in gold cup,
+ boots, so gold, so Flame,
+ thoughts to stop the
human clasp, a grip of
too much, not an ~~discipline~~ ^{discipline}
but awareness of the beautiful
unpractical...

... + there will be
the continuance of
this - the boots to
the new sci blog named
of Dunc, the Field trip
Sab. Mon, the due book
on T.R., the
caking of bananas,
sweet, sweet bananas,
the staring on beautiful
nuts, the flaming,
the letting go...

... + there
is the soft gentle rain,
+ the hum
of distant knowledge
that continues to utter
like a record
stuck in a groove -
the sound, the fading
of what it is
to be knowing...

+ there is
comfort
in sweet bananas.

fall/winter
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to Vera for
abandon when Vantrypold