

Well, life...

Dennis is gone. He's not being around  
I'm now getting me to. I wish he  
were ~~the~~ here - I needed him for at  
least another two years. He, being around  
was good. He was my companion,  
my challenging mind, he in a  
region of speaking was Venice here.  
For this is part of the immediate.  
And, now? Well I'm not quite  
~~the~~ sure. I wish - I wish I could  
be tomorrow & I wish I could  
in concern & every of grade I am  
expecting moments neglecting my  
ego (love & feelings) ...  
wanting Venice - in little things -  
is just being.

I'm not happy here. I do not  
desire anyone here nor want to turn  
to anyone - not even Bert.



20 June, 4/12/67  
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and... to they possess forms of feeling...  
all, all rush of seeing her in touch and, ~~and~~  
and... ever <sup>visag</sup> ~~is~~ to converse... such bidding on  
contemplations. Ah love, -x- you...  
that I, an ego entity of many lives,  
transcend this limited view - and... ~~and~~ ~~in~~  
resonance & harmony - Every all about -  
calmness in being! --- ~~transcend~~!

The stark beauty of business,  
the naive story as illusion,  
the ever endless memory seeking  
when time one begins to view,  
to give a look at these  
with you

How often can this uncontent spirit  
- Lay  
it calm not

for the...

+ seeks <sup>night</sup>  
concealing

Freshness

at Book, at sweat, at breath,  
at cold

-ing into nothingness of feeling  
the into silent moments of body.



I feel as if I'm pushing  
the end of my rope - not quite  
there - but can feel it coming.  
What this means I know not.

I know it's not the time  
for Venice & I - not yet.  
Oh, patience my dear, I feel your  
hand, over that life & you have  
brought me a good distance.  
I think I may be weakening -  
I know not why. -

I'm going to be one of those  
things long before - I'll  
coming & I don't know what  
to do.

Patience

1/19/68