

circle of paint
dark at light
coming on going
depth, delighth.

Said cow
right
camp synthe

sun blood
gathering wood
honor of food...
good.

high mountain
climb... climb,
flower.

Scotty's ranch
elaine
skin... water.

Out there... midday plant of desert
this the soul lingers...
in view of giant mount -
all color; and here...
body in flame transpires.

All warmth, all love and hate of moment...
born; tis this I contemplate.

Ah, life! I burst.

Tis rapture uprooted;
exposed, undeath, eternal.
P.D.