

DISMAL CREEK
CLAY CM
5/22/05

MORNING ON THE RIVER

A SOFT CREEK BEFORE THE LIGHT.

FROM DREAM TO DAWN - A WAKE.

NO SOUND SAVE SWEET BIRD'S SONG DELICATE.

FROM ACE'S FOUNT PARTAKE.

A MOMENT'S PAUSE. A THOUGHT BECAME
ONE LIES ^{WITHE, HERE} ~~ONE~~ BEFORE

LIKE THIS OLD PILGRIM LAY & WAS

AWASH UPON THE SHORE

OF WHAT HAS BEEN ~~SEEN~~ SEEN OR DONE
BEFORE THE ENDLESS MAIN

OF WHAT WILL BE THOSE SIGHTS TO COME
THE PAST BEFORE THEIR STARK MISTS,
THE FUTURE'S SOFT REFRAIN.

TURN BACK TO CLIMB THOSE PEAKS ONE
MORE?

SEEK THAT LEFT ON THE WAY?

NO. SET ONE'S SAILS. SERVE. SECURE.

EMBRACE THE BLESSED DAY.