

## A

## POST IMPRESSIONS

## I

the wind is a Lady with  
bright slender eyes(who

moves)at sunset  
and who—touches—the  
hills without any reason

(i have spoken with this  
indubitable and green person "Are  
You the wind?" "Yes" "why do you touch flowers  
as if they were unalive,as

if They were ideas?" "because,sir  
things which in my mind blossom will  
stumble beneath a clumsiest disguise,appear  
capable of fragility and indecision

—do not suppose these  
without any reason and otherwise  
roses and mountains  
different from the i am who wanders

imminently across the renewed world"  
to me said the)wind being A lady in a green  
dress,who;touches:the fields  
(at sunset)