

II

touching you i say(it being Spring
and night)"let us go a very little beyond
the last road—there's something to be found"

and smiling you answer"everything
turns into something else,and slips away....
(these leaves are Thingish with moondrool
and i'm ever so very little afraid")

i say
"along this particular road the moon if you'll
notice follows us like a big yellow dog. You

don't believe? look back.(Along the sand
behind us,a big yellow dog that's....now it's red
a big red dog that may be owned by who
knows)

only turn a little your. so. And

there's the moon,there is something faithful and mad"