

this fear is no longer dear. You are not going to America and
i but that doesn't in the least matter. The big
fear Who had us deeply in his fist is
no longer, can you imagine it
i can't which doesn't matter
and what does is possibly this dear, that we
may resume impact with the inutile, collide
once more with the imagined, love, and eat sunlight (do
you believe it? i begin to and that doesn't matter) which i
suggest teach us a new terror whereby shall always brighten
carefully those things we consider life