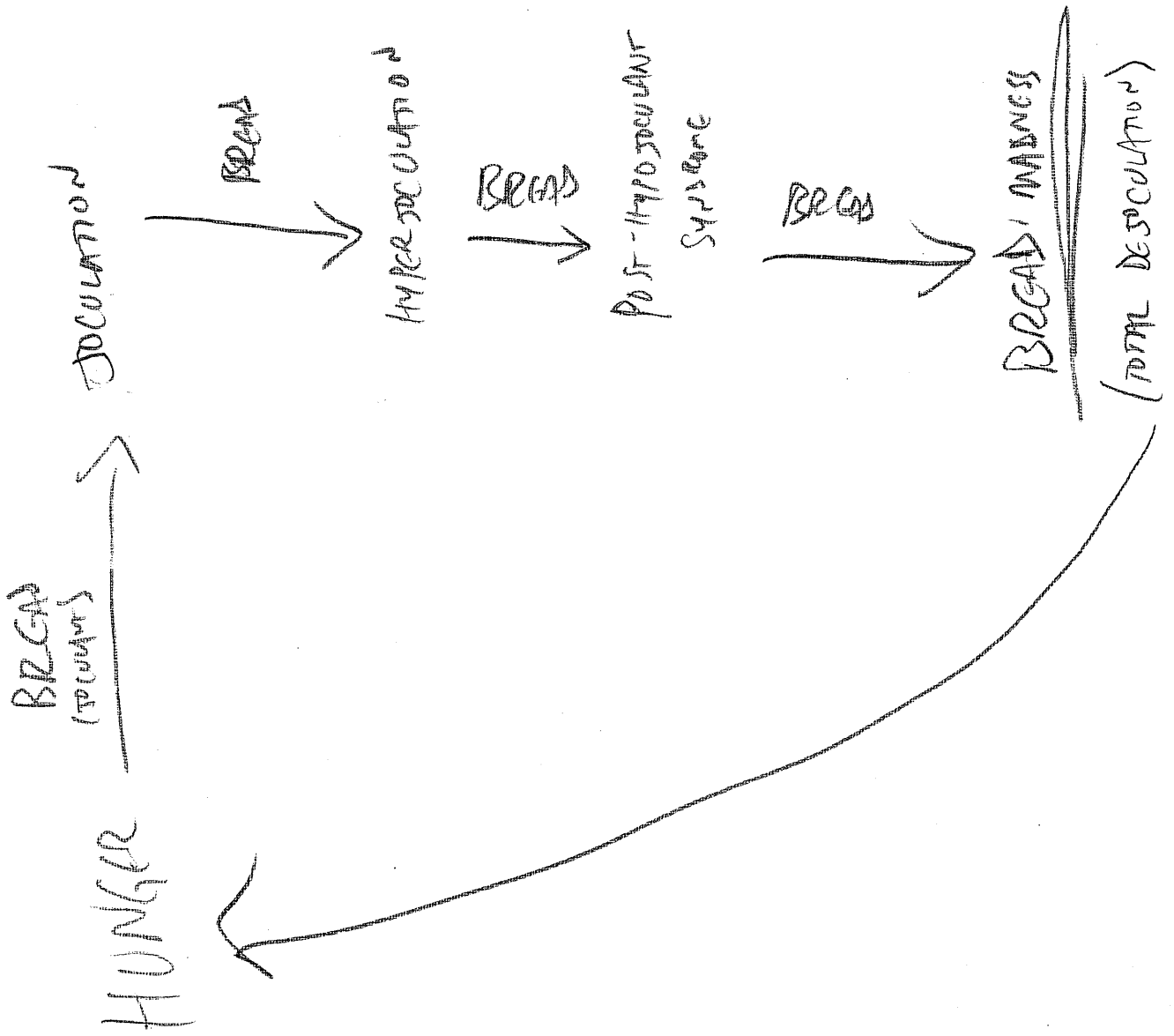


[illegible]

55

Quercus

Shigobles.



my finest victory was getting out of bed at
five
my 6 greatest betrayal was watching the fucking
shit back up -
my greatest betrayal was handing over to pad in
my socks and feeling the sharp prick in my lower
back, my greatest betrayal was Regina never
come home for a while (don't think about it
and now I'm thinking about it again for a second)
almost learned across the lake and kissed (somebody
I really should not be kissing and why? why is that?)
because I'm afraid of getting old. getting old is my
greatest betrayal of myself. that was always the deal. if anybody
was wrong, it was me for expecting otherwise.
if anybody was wrong, it was me for expecting otherwise.
help me. I am reaching into the sky with one hand
and into the red hot innermost core of the earth with the
other, help me. there's nothing to grab. the reaching was
everything. there's nothing to grab. the reaching was
everything. I am the sun. I am the gathering clouds.
I keep across the sky like a rising sun, half