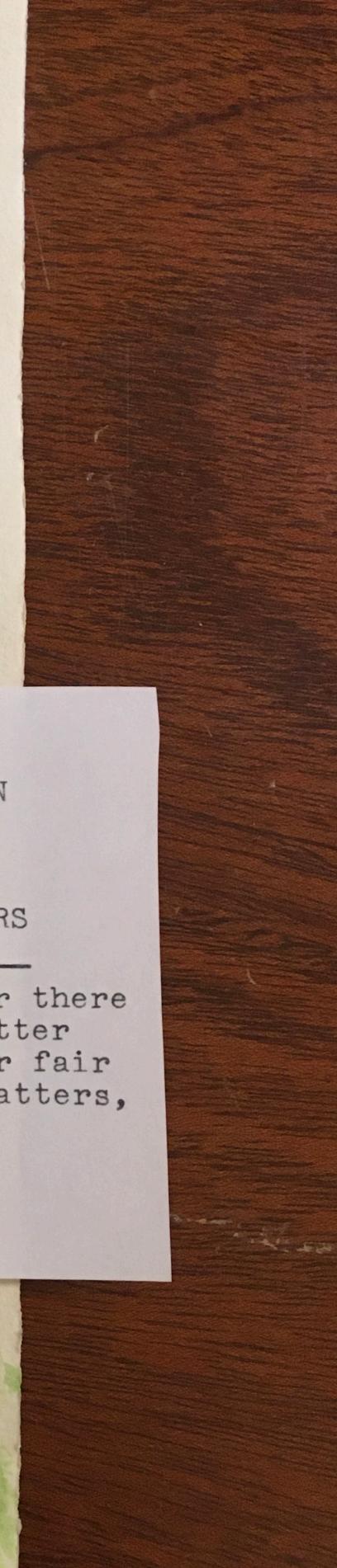


11-28-32



ENTRY RIPPED FROM AN
OLD LOVER'S DICTIONARY

REFENESTRATION: means going
back through broken
glass wooden windows
piece by piece,
gluing tiny shards
tenderly together again , , ,



LINES WRITTEN WHILST
SAILING THE CATAWANAN
'ALBATROSS RIME'
THROUGH THE
' SHELVOCKE '
ARCHIPELAGO SOME YEARS
AGO

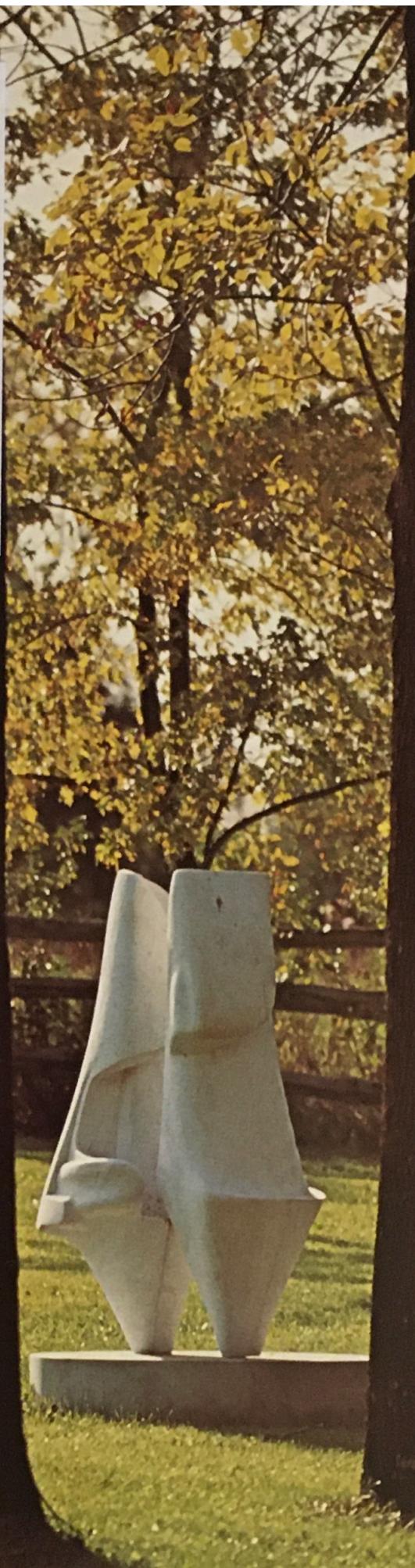
Cattered shores over there
where feeble feet batter
scattered sand, your fair
cudbear smile only matters,
In this moment,
and forever,
ever
more . . ,

IMAGES | DREAMS

DREAMS | F R O IMAGES

WITH, tree8s leaves
rustling like waves,
I wander off
to that far
Land of Nod,
And as I
Bustle towards shores
closer than her
Pleated flowering dreaa
I snap back
to my pezceful,
Slumbering green grove

*(alt title:
A PARK WITH
HER MAJESTY)*



ISLAND LIFE, TIME, LOVE

On far shores
Oh fair Tourtuga,
wheeling seagulls fly
And if I were
to sleep asunder
blue waves would
wash me by
shipwrecked hulls
hiding in secret
and fish blue
yellow red and
green, like palm
leaves shading her
face from a
friendly sun, how
I wish I
were that tree

