

a light & soggy breeze with the Shore
 cloud like a lamp, alone & passionate
 I squashed & squashed a puff ball & I watched
 the duo
 Encumbered & eluded falling through the air,
 then flicked the empty sack into the woods.
 The world was quiet, ^{still} & so we fell
 untroubled, untroubled with this universe -
 And raised us up & didn't ever smile

Hereditarily.

Damp flutters crushed by hot hands
 with moist palms;
 overhanging egress
 & little drops of water on the glass.
 God! I am still.
 Please God, let me go!

The Solace.

You were in the morning light
 and only silver dawn you there;
 I was standing in the night,
 but night, I both found you fair.