BES PAGES GROWING PART 1 CANDLE GLOW

Fault and aminor's first about atom		Taninht I am alama		
Early morning's first sharp step on my gravel walk		Tonight I am alone	ont	
Startled day	Tomorrow may be different			
**************************************		Here I sit		
If only I could!		writing poems		
_		talking to myself		
And why not i shout to the empty room	**	taiking to mysen	****	
**************************************	***	Tears are not for		
Trying Hoping		solving problems		
Hurting		They are for		
Continuing		washing away pain		
Continuing		************	***	
		wanting		
		needs		
Khanaghutyur	1	exorcizing	2	
000000000000000000000000000000000000000	000000000	•	000000000	00
When you leave		When I leave		
You honk the car's horn		I honk the car's hor	rn	
And the sound		To keep them safe		
Stretching long on the air		Until I return		
. Between us		************	***	
Is paper streamers	Shanti	You said		
Ship to shore		I am afraid I w	ill hurt you	
Is parting hands		Holding you I said	-	
Pausing at the finger tips		You will not hu	ırt me	
Is remembrance		Now		
Lingering on our lips		Alone here in	this place	
Is our continuing		I know		
	3	You knew r	nore than I	4
000000000000000000000000000000000000000	000000000	000000000000000000000000000000000000000	000000000	00000
Beside this rushing		One little evening		
Toronto expressway		Eyes mouth words ha	nds	
a white-robed		Birth		
man from India		of days loud with joy		
kneels praying		and pain		
In the autumn sun	*	**********	*****	
*******		Now I know		
High above		[eyes puzzles	_	
The storm rages		piecing why	y]	
Here by my window		that you		
How still my tree is		are a danger to r	ne	
Oneliai	_	Humpty	4	0
Spokoj	5	Dum		6
000000000000000000000000000000000000000	000000000		000000000	000000000
You		Not even		
When I had		permission	Ua Diaa	
Wrapped myself away		to know you	He Ping	
So safely deeply that		a little	•	
I did not even know		within your walls?		

See these few

I lived inside

Unravelled me		cold flakes of snow
And left me		falling slowly
Trembling in the winds		from a pale blue sky
********	*	*******
You maintain your walls		Fold away
Against me		Curl inward from the edges
Though I wish to come near		A corner is the best place
I dare not	7	. 8
000000000000000000000000000000000000000	000000000000000000000000000000000000000	000000000000000000000000000000000000000
Standing between		if we
window pane and		could a poet be
closed curtain		I opening you
I watch		entering communion
listen to		seed absorbing
the spring rain		me we
come singing down		basking us Wetaskiwin
And think of you		in flattery
*********		*********
We should have as		Flashing suns!
many words for		Morning dew drops
Love		on my window screen
As sailors have for		
Sea	9	10
	000000000000000000000000000000000000000	000000000000000000000000000000000000000
If you wish		You are always a good supper
my love is		and often a sumptuous feast
a rainbow		Yet still i dream of
Warm colours cool lights		fattening on
circling you		between meal
Bright when your need		snacks
is comfort		
Nothing when your need		We find we are not
Is freedom		Things
My need is	N A:	To be owned by one another
to feel you	Mir	And besides
are most fully Yourself	11	Each love is different 12
Sheila was earth colours		00000000000000000000000000000000000000
the browns russets gold		When you are alone Do you take off your
She died in the fall.		Character of the hour?
I will burn a prayer paper		And who are you then?
for her		**************************************
this bright October day		After my bath
********	***	my foot strokes my leg
I should have lain		How softly warmly
with you my friend		aware my skin is
Your ashes intercourse		*********
with grass and leaves		Bare on this rough blanket
And I am barren		I lie alone
		Remembering your arms
Sulh	13	around me 14
000000000000000000000000000000000000000	000000000000000000000000000000000000000	000000000000000000000000000000000000000
Ann tried		It is possible

corn silk tea		to think and feel	
Savoured wondered		so many things	
added honey		allatthesametime	
marvelled		*****	
Then we peeked	Vrede	l am	
into the pot and		too many people	
discovered		All and one	
corn silk		Yet I must	
*******		be all of them	
In a noisy plane		*****	
High over deep ocean		No	
suddenly		Instant	
the end	15	cold	16
		000000000000000000000000000000000000000	-
two meadow larks		This Hallowe'en	
each with one wing		a frail lady	
broken		nursing-home dead	
together we		clutches a clown's hand	
can fly		tells him she was once	
a little		somebody's wife	
**************************		Three attendants stare	
Great hawk		and laugh while	
field-post perched		the clown	
as I drive by		listens	
Now		silently	
there you sit		Sileritry	
forever	17	Hetep	18
		00000000000000000000000000000000000000	_
After it is finished		Small brilliant	300000
still she lies curled		dew spheres	
bare-boned		on my window screen	
in a bar-sided cot		New worlds	
waiting		dissolving	
the second finishing		in the morning sun	
******		***	
My father dead		My window screen	
there is now nothing		now empty	
between me and		I remember	
that fearful edge		the worlds that	
triat rearrai eage		rested here	
Asht	ee 19	awhile	20
		000000000000000000000000000000000000000	
000000000000000000000000000000000000000			
Every minute counts		BES PAGES GROWING PART 1 i	
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