

FLD1,C,45  
DESCRIBE THE WINTER  
TIE YOUR TEARS TO & BALLOONS  
STOP PLAYING AT DEATH  
CLIMB INSIDE MY DREAM  
SIT AND PLAY THE FLUTE  
SIT DOWN TO REASON  
LET NATURE HAVE HER WAY  
BE UNASHAMED OF THE SOUL  
PLUCK THE ROSE  
PASS THROUGH =  
UNCLENCH YOUR FIST  
BE %  
LOOK UPON MY WORKS  
MAKE ME YOUR INSTRUMENT  
LOOK UPON THE NIGHT  
ACCEPT MY DEVOTION  
WALK IN BEAUTY  
LET JOY BE UNCONFINED  
SLEEP TILL THE MORNING  
CONSENT TO DEATH  
SWIM THE THE CASTLE MOAT  
LET NEW TEARS COME TO YOUR EYE  
MAKE FRIENDS WITH THE SPIDERS  
LET SILENCE BE YOUR SENTENCE  
SEE THE SUN SET  
GO ROVING BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON  
KEEP YOUR MEMORY WHOLE  
STRIKE OTHER CHORDS  
ACQUIRE A NEW HOBBY  
CULTIVATE #  
STRETCH YOUR HAND OUT TO THE SKY  
THINK ABOUT [  
DO SOMETHING FOR +  
DREAM OF THE MOMENT OF RELEASE  
REPUDIATE ALL THAT IS FALSE  
SPEAK TO ME OF WISH FULFILLMENT  
CALMLY ANALYZE LAST NIGHT'S DREAM  
KEEP A JOURNAL OF YOUR SORROWS  
SPEAK WELL OF THE DEAD  
CLAIM YOUR BIRTHRIGHT  
SEIZE THE MOMENT  
DUST OFF YOUR IMAGINATION  
BECOME A KEEPER OF THE FLAME  
DISREGARD WHAT YOU CANNOT OWN  
DEVELOP A SENSE OF HUMOR  
RE-WRITE YOUR DIARY  
TRY TO CONCEAL YOUR EMOTIONS FOR A MOMENT  
REMEMBER TO @

\$ +  
LEARN TO FEAR THE ~  
PAINT YOURSELF &  
GO TO = AGAIN  
NOTICE AS [ < +  
REVEAL YOURSELF TO XNAME  
\* @  
BE LIKE [  
THINK IT OVER  
USE THE VIEWFINDER  
LEARN THE ARTIST'S MODE OF SEEING  
TAKE UP A PEN  
PRACTICE THAT FOR A MOMENT  
CLOSE ONE EYE AND OBSERVE THE ANGLE  
BEGIN WITH A PLAN  
IMAGINE THE POSITION OF YOUR DESTINATION  
ADMIT TO THE CONFUSION  
EXPERIENCE SOME CONFLICT  
PERCEIVE PEOPLE'S FACES AS THEY REALLY ARE  
DRAW A PORTRAIT OF YOUR FOOT  
SURRENDER TO THE WORDS  
TEACH YOURSELF HOW TO DRAW  
BELIEVE WHAT YOU SEE  
DEMONSTRATE THE EFFECT OF MISPERCEPTION  
BRANCH OUT IN ALL DIRECTIONS  
DISCUSS THE ~  
OBSERVE YOUR SENSE OF MENTAL CONFLICT  
ARRANGE TWO MIRRORS AND A LAMP  
MOVE INTO THE THIRD DIMENSION  
OPEN AND CLOSE YOUR EYES  
CARESS THE DIVINE DETAILS  
SUSPECT EVERYONE

FLD2,C,45  
DO IT FOR THE SAKE OF YOUR HEALTH  
WITH SILENCE AND TEARS  
MERRY AS A MARRIAGE BELL  
LET JOY BE UNCONFINED  
NO PARTNER IN MY MISERY  
AT LAST  
FOR LOVE ITSELF MUST HAVE A REST  
BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON  
NO MORE -- NO MORE  
FOR ANY POSSIBLE REASON  
AT A MOMENT'S NOTICE  
FOR LOVE'S SAKE  
BEFORE WE TOO INTO THE DUST DESCEND  
LOOKING OVER WASTED LANDS  
FOREVER AND FOREVER  
FOR THE TENDER GRACE OF A DAY THAT IS DEAD  
LOOKING AS IF YOU WERE ALIVE  
FOR IT COSTS US NOTHING  
HAVING PREACHED SIX LECTURES  
LIKE A GHOSTLY CRICKET  
LIKE THE AIMLESS, HELPLESS, HOPELESS  
WITH COURAGE TO ENDURE  
AND GIVE ME LIBERTY  
AFTER SUCH YEARS OF CHANGE AND SUFFERING  
AS MANY DO WHO RUN  
AND DO NOT FORGET  
SO INFINITE IN LIGHTNESS  
AND PLEASE DO NOT LET ME SEE  
AS YOU HAVE DONE BEFORE  
AS RECOMMENDED BY THE AUTHORITIES  
DESPITE THE RULES  
DO IT \*  
AS A FORM OF MEDITATION  
AS A FORM OF SELF DISCIPLINE  
IN A COMPLETELY ORIGINAL WAY  
AS IF YOU WERE WRITING A BOOK  
AS IF YOU WERE BEING FILMED  
WITHOUT NEEDING A REASON  
WITHOUT OFFERING ANY EXPLANATION  
IN A WORLD THAT CANNOT BE SAFE  
LIKE THE NIGHT  
FOR THE TIME HAS COME  
AND SING IT TO THE SKY  
AS NO ONE ELSE CAN  
WITH LUMINOUS INTENTION  
IN YOUR MOST % MANNER  
AS IF THIS WERE THE LAST HOUR OF LIFE  
IN A STATE OF #

REGARDLESS OF THE CONSEQUENCES  
WITH SEVEREST HOPE  
DISPLAYING ONCE AGAIN THAT ARTISTRY  
WITHOUT A TRACE OF COMPULSION  
WITH THE POSTURE OF YOUTH  
WITH A PRACTICED AIR  
FOR THE DISCIPLINE AND THE PLEASURE  
IN THE GUISE OF ONE WHO CARES  
NOT FOR ANY REASON  
AS A CHILD  
LIKE PICASSO  
STARTING WHENEVER YOU LIKE  
IN A WORLD WITHOUT END  
IN YOUR MIND'S EYE  
OUT OF GRATITUDE  
AS A WAY OF PAYING THE BILL  
AS A FINAL INSULT  
WHENEVER YOU ARE READY  
BEFORE IT'S TOO LATE  
AS IF AT THE BEQUEST OF ZEUS  
ATTAINING THAT STATE OF BEING  
TO BE SHAKEN OUT OF ORDINARY PERCEPTION  
SUDDENLY FUSED WITH ENERGY AND UNITY  
IN THE FLESH  
EVEN WHEN YOU THINK YOU'RE %  
IF YOU GET STUCK  
WITH COMPLETE NEUTRALITY  
AS SPECIFICALLY AS POSSIBLE  
APPROACH IT ANY WAY YOU WANT  
AS THE FIRST STEP  
WHEN IT IS YOUR TIME  
KNOWING WHAT IT MEANS

FLD3,C,50  
LIFE FADES AWAY  
THE WIND WHISTLES AND ROARS OUTSIDE  
HERE THERE IS NEITHER HEAVEN NOR HELL  
SPIRITS ARE INVISIBLE, RARELY SEEN BY MORTALS  
THE VOLCANIC FIRES OF A PAST AGE ARE REMEMBERED  
WHAT IS RIGIDLY FIXED IS THE PATH HOME  
THE RUNNING WATER RUNS DOWNHILL, OF COURSE  
THESE ARE THE FIRST RUMBLINGS OF AN EARTHQUAKE  
THE MAIN STORM IS OVER NOW  
IN THE DEEPEST, SUNLESS SEA, CHANGE COMES SLOWLY  
IT IS NO FUN TO THINK ABOUT INFINITY  
GOOD ART SHOULD TEACH US HOW TO LOOK  
WHEN ART IS MADE NEW, WE ARE MADE NEW WITH IT  
PERCEPTION DEPENDS UPON MEMORY  
WE CREATE OUR MEMORIES ANEW EACH DAY  
MOST CREATURES ARE BORN TO BE EATEN  
THERE ARE STRANGE SUBSTANCES IN THE AIR WE BREATHE  
WE CAN LOOK AT HOW FAR WE HAVE COME AND REJOICE  
NOW THE SUN IS RISING CALM AND BRIGHT  
ALL THE AIR IS FILLED WITH THE SOUND OF WATER  
THE CITY WEARS THE BEAUTY OF THE MORNING  
THE RAINBOW COMES AND GOES  
THE CITY WHISPERS TO ITSELF TONIGHT  
THERE IS NO ROAD THROUGH THE WOODS  
ANARCHY IS LOOSE UPON THE WORLD  
THIS IS NO COUNTRY FOR OLD MEN  
CHILDREN'S VOICES SING ON A DISTANT BREEZE  
THE LAST CANDLE JUST WENT OUT  
ASHES FALL FROM THE SKY  
BIRDS FORM LIQUID PATTERNS IN THE SKY  
THERE IS SMOKE ON THE HORIZON  
THIS IS NOT THE PLACE FOR DOUBTERS  
SOMETHING ASTONISHING IS ABOUT TO HAPPEN  
SULPHUR SMOKE FILLS THE AIR  
FIRE AND BRIMSTONE WHISPER IN THE DISTANCE  
WE CREATE OURSELVES FOR THE MOMENT  
SELF ESTEEM IS SO IMPORTANT  
IT IS DIFFICULT TO SPEAK OF THE SUBTLETY OF EVIL  
EVERY CRUSADER IS APT TO GO MAD  
THE GREAT TRUTH HAS SILENCE  
DEATH BELONGS TO LIFE AS BIRTH DOES  
THERE IS A SILENCE THAT GOES BEYOND WORDS  
THERE IS NO GRAND PURPOSE IN THE UNIVERSE  
IT IS A MATTER OF LEARNING TO SEE  
THE ARTIST IS THE CONFIDANT OF NATURE  
THERE IS SOMETHING ANTIC ABOUT CREATING  
THERE IS NO SEPARATION BETWEEN CREATOR AND CREATED  
ANYTHING WE FULLY DO IS AN ALONE JOURNEY

THIS IS IMPORTANT TO KNOW  
WE ARE RUN BY OUR COMPULSIONS  
WRITERS LIVE TWICE  
DON'T USE WRITING TO GET LOVE  
THERE ARE STORIES PEOPLE HAVE FORGOTTEN TO TELL  
WE AND THE EARTH ARE THE SAME  
WE ARE THE CHILDREN OF THE GODS  
THE REAL END IS THE JOURNEY  
YOUR WHOLE LIFE IS COMPOSED BY THE WILL WITHIN YOU  
EACH INCARNATION HAS A PURPOSE  
HEAVEN AND HELL ARE DESCRIBED AS FOREVER  
THE AESTHETIC EXPERIENCE IS A SIMPLE BEHOLDING  
THE IMAGERY OF MYTHOLOGY IS RENDERED WITH HUMOR  
THE SERPENT IN THE GARDEN DID THE JOB  
THE LIFE FORCE HAS NO FEAR, NO DESIRE  
WE MUST NOT SUBMIT TO EXTERNAL POWERS  
THE CEREMONY OF INNOCENCE IS DROWNED  
MARRIAGE IS THE REUNION OF SELF WITH SELF  
THE RAIN COMES DOWN AGAIN  
WE ARE REVEALED IN OUR MYTHS  
WE ALL SEEK THE EXPERIENCE OF BEING ALIVE  
WE LEAP TOWARD OUR OWN DEEP INWARD MYSTERY  
THERE IS # IN THE AIR  
[ DISAPPROVE OF OUR #  
IT GETS HARDER TO THINK \*  
THE COURTS HAVE NO RULING FOR THIS  
XNAME2 HAS NEVER BEEN HERE BEFORE  
IT IS & HERE  
[ < =  
THE NIGHT IS MADE OF #  
THERE IS MUD ON THE FLOOR  
I FEAR YOUR #

FLD4,C,45  
BLOOD AND CLAWS TURNED INTO ONE  
DIAMONDS AND RUST  
THE SHOUTING AND THE CRYING  
EYES OF INDECISION  
GRASS AND FLOWERS  
THE FRUITS OF A YEAR'S WORK  
MERCY, PITY, PEACE AND LOVE  
SHAME AND PRIDE  
THE SECRETS OF THE EARTH  
STRANGE FITS OF #  
FLOATING CLOUDS  
MOTIONS OF THE STORM  
HUMAN FEARS  
SUMMER MOODS  
DESPONDENCY AND MADNESS  
THOUSANDS OF DEATHS  
BITS OF COLORED GLASS  
CHANGES  
DIALOGUES OF BUSINESS  
MOMENTS IN ETERNAL SILENCE  
WISPS OF INCENSE SMOKE  
PAST LIVES  
MANY SUMMERS  
YOUR PLEASURES  
DAISIES IN THE GRASS  
MEMORIES AND SIGHS  
DICE  
OLD FAMILIAR FACES  
LARGE BOULDERS  
THINGS SALVAGED FROM OLD PLEASURE SHIPS  
NATIONAL FLAGS  
PEACE, LOVE AND UNDERSTANDING  
BUTTERFLIES AND RAINBOWS  
MEMORIES OF THE BEATLES  
DISTANT BIRDSONG AND THE LAUGHTER OF WOLVES  
PERSONAL EXPERIENCES  
UNUSUAL NOUNS  
& [  
TENDERNESS AND DETERMINATION  
ALL THE RULES OF SYNTAX  
HOURS AND HOURS OF BOREDOM  
DETAILS  
SACRIFICE AND BLISS  
TALES OF LOVE AND MARRIAGE  
MASKS OF ETERNITY  
EDITORIAL COMMENTS  
SORROW AND PITY  
SOUND AND FURY

SHADOW AND FORM  
MASKS OF INDECISION  
FLESH AND BLOOD  
PSYCHOTIC DIALOGUES  
MYTHS  
GRAINS OF SAND  
PARTICLES OF DUST  
DICKENSIAN HARDSHIPS  
SYMBOLIC DANCE STEPS  
RITUALISTIC SPEECH PATTERNS  
ARCHAIC GROCERY LISTS  
FLASHES OF CREATIVITY  
FEAR AND LOATHING  
LIES AND OTHER CRIMES  
EXOTIC FLAVORS  
IMAGINARY CONNECTIONS  
FRAGMENTARY HIEROGLYPHICS  
OBVIOUS SPELLING MISTAKES  
NOSTALGIC RECIPES  
GORILLAS IN THE MIST  
PAINFUL CONFESSIONS  
IMAGINARY FACES  
HALF-REMEMBERED PROMISES  
BEASTS AND WILD THINGS  
TAME BIRDS  
MOMENTS OF DREAD  
DEEPER PLEASURES  
INTELLECTUAL PASTIMES  
ASTRO-GEOMANTIC PREDICTIONS  
INDICATORS OF THE APOCALYPSE  
% MOVIES  
% GESTURES



FLD5,C,45  
FLOAT BY ON THE BREEZE  
POUR OUT IN RICH PROFUSION  
SINK INTO THE RIVER  
ARE LOST IN HISTORY  
ARE NOT REAL  
REAPPEAR  
CEASE TO AMUSE  
VANISH  
BECOME TRANSFIGURED IN ANOTHER PATTERN  
DEPART, AND WE GO WITH THEM  
PASS LIKE FLEETING DREAMS  
COME IN NO ORDER  
PILE UP IN THE CORNERS  
ARE SCATTERED AMONG A HUNDRED CITIES  
DESCEND  
ARE ALL WE WANT  
FILL PANDORA'S BOX  
BELONG TO THE RULING CLASS  
CAN BE EXCHANGED FOR FOOD AND SHELTER  
RAIN DOWN UPON US  
BLAZE LIKE METEORS  
TURN TOWARDS THE LIGHT  
CAN BE SAVED  
CANNOT BE POSSESSED  
ARE THE DEVIL'S WORK  
CAN BE SPENT HERE IN PLACE OF GOLD  
SHIMMER LIKE A MIRAGE ON THE ROAD  
MEAN ALMOST NOTHING NOW  
SEEM MORE IMPORTANT THAN EVER  
CAN HYPNOTIZE A PERSON  
ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM  
ZIP ALONG THE HIGHWAYS OF MY MIND  
TURN INTO ASHES  
HAVE NO LOGIC  
DO NOT FIT INTO ANYONE'S PLAN  
COULD BE MADE OF LIGHT  
REAPPEAR IN CUBIST PAINTINGS  
ARE PART OF THE METAPHOR  
FRIGHTEN YOU, DON'T THEY?  
BECOME AN EXTENSION OF YOUR BODY  
WERE MENTIONED IN THE FINE PRINT  
SEEM UNLIKELY TO REAPPEAR  
EMERGE AS OPERATIC THEMES  
MAKE ME WANT TO SCREAM  
AREN'T WORTH THINKING ABOUT  
BRING AN END TO THE FESTIVITIES  
EMBARRASS EVERYONE  
AREN'T WORTH THE EFFORT

HAVE A DISTURBING INFLUENCE  
HAVE MADE A DEEP IMPRESSION  
ARE REVEALED ONLY INDIRECTLY  
CAN LEAD ONLY TO OUR DESTRUCTION  
ARE THE MEANS TO OUR SALVATION  
ARE BRUTALLY FRANK  
DON'T BELONG IN A CIVILIZED WORLD  
HAVE INSPIRED MEN FOR CENTURIES  
ARE MEANINGLESS  
MAKE NO PROMISES  
SEEM TO HAVE SOME SIGNIFICANCE  
ARE INAPPROPRIATE HERE  
ARE USEFUL TO OUR GOALS  
ARE NOT PART OF OUR CONSCIOUS THINKING  
EMERGE FROM THE SWAMP OF MY MIND  
WILL APPEAR IN MY POETRY FROM TIME TO TIME  
CAN TANGLE UP YOUR COMPUTER  
ARE WORTH STUDYING  
DRIVE US TO DRINK  
ARE LIKE BENIGN MEMORIES OF CHILDHOOD  
FILL YOUR HEART WITH POISON  
ADD TO THE EXCITEMENT  
ARE STACKED IN THE BASEMENT  
SEEM OUT OF CONTEXT  
CAN BE DISCUSSED LATER  
CAN BE LEARNED  
TEACH US NOTHING  
CONTAIN ALL THE INFORMATION WE NEED  
BELONG JUST TO US  
ARE GOVERNMENT PROPERTY  
TELL US SOMETHING ABOUT OURSELVES  
SLIP BY UNNOTICED

FLD6,C,50

THIS IS THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN BE FREE  
I LEAN UPWARD, TOUCH YOU CLOSE, KISS YOUR CHEEK  
WHEN I COME TO YOU, YOU DO NOT SPEAK  
WE ARE STILL FRIENDS  
WE WILL HAVE TIME TO SIT AND DRINK A BEER  
WE HAVE LINGERED IN THE CHAMBERS OF LOVE  
I NEVER KNOW WHAT YOU ARE THINKING  
THERE ARE ONLY THE TWO OF US HERE  
FOR US, THIS IS THE LAST AFTERNOON  
I KNOW YOU IN THIS DARKNESS  
I AM THE ENEMY YOU KILLED  
YOU DRAGGED YOUR FEET WHEN YOU WENT OUT  
YOUR SHADOW FALLS ACROSS MY SOUL  
WE HAVE DONE THIS TOO MANY TIMES  
THERE IS MUCH SIMILARITY BETWEEN US  
WE HAVE THIS REALLY BEAUTIFUL THING GOING  
WE ARE TOSSED ABOUT BY THE FURY OF PASSION  
I AM A CASUALTY OF YOUR BEAUTY  
WE ARE BETTER OFF TOGETHER THAN APART  
I KNOW YOU CRY WHEN YOU'RE HURT  
I WANT TO TAKE YOUR HAND AND RUN WITH YOU  
WE ARE IMPRISONED IN OUR SEPARATE SKINS  
YOU'RE NOT EVEN LISTENING TO ME  
WE LOOK AT EACH OTHER FOR A MOMENT  
I RECOGNIZE THE LOOK ON YOUR FACE  
I ONLY WANT TO BE THERE TO KISS YOU  
I REALLY NEED TO HUG YOU  
I WANT TO KEEP YOU WARM  
WE HAVE LIVED THROUGH THIS MOMENT BEFORE  
I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU ARE HERE  
YOU DON'T SEEM TO REMEMBER MY NAME  
WE HAVE LIVED; OUR MOMENTS ARE IMPORTANT  
THIS IT WHAT IT IS TO BE A WRITER  
WE MUST BECOME ONE WITH THE DETAILS  
I DON'T UNDERSTAND YOUR #  
I HAVE SEEN YOU \$ THE ~  
YOU REMIND ME OF +  
THE MOOD BETWEEN US IS %  
[ ARE WATCHING US  
I HAVEN'T GOT A CLUE  
I'D LIKE TO TAKE YOU TO =  
LAST NIGHT I DREAMED YOU WERE %  
YOU SING TO ME SO \*  
WHY DO YOU \$ THE ~  
I'VE COME TO TALK WITH YOU AGAIN  
I COULD LOVE EVERYTHING THAT YOU DO  
I WANT TO HOLD YOUR HAND  
I CAN TELL YOU ALL MY SECRETS

YOU WILL NEVER KNOW THE TRUTH  
IT SEEMS YOU HAVE BETRAYED ME  
WE CAN STILL NEGOTIATE  
WE HAVE MUCH TO SAY TO EACH OTHER  
I SEE YOUR # IN A DREAM  
YOU CANNOT EXPERIMENT WITH MY THOUGHTS  
YOU CAN LEAVE ME A MESSAGE  
+ SPEAKS WELL OF YOU  
+ ENVIES US  
YOU AND I ARE NOT SO DIFFERENT  
WE ARE THE PEOPLE  
YOU ARE MY MIRROR  
TOUCH ME AS YOU TOUCH YOURSELF  
I WONDER IF I HAVE EVER KNOWN YOU  
YOU TAUGHT ME TO SPEAK  
WE CAN'T GO ON LIKE THIS  
YOU HAVE WEARIED OF ME TOO SOON  
YOU MIGHT BE THINKING OF ME  
WE DON'T LIVE JUST FOR OURSELVES  
I SEE THAT YOU ARE AFRAID OF BEING LOST  
WE CAN'T EVEN TELL EACH OTHER JOKES  
YOUR FACE REFRESHES ME  
I KNOW THE FEELING CAN CHANGE  
JUST FOR A MOMENT I CAN SEE WHO YOU ARE  
THIS IS HOW WE KNOW EACH OTHER  
WE SWORE THIS WOULD NEVER HAPPEN  
I WONDER WHAT WE HAVE STOLEN FROM EACH OTHER  
I BEGIN TO LOOK LIKE YOU  
I DON'T KNOW WHOSE IDEA THIS WAS  
YOU DON'T HAVE MUCH TO TELL ME  
I'M NOT SURE ABOUT THIS  
YOU SEEM SO SURE OF YOURSELF

FLD7,C,50

THERE IS NO REASON TO DOUBT ANY OF THIS  
ONE MUST BE SO CAREFUL THESE DAYS  
THIS IS THE MESSAGE I FEAR AS MUCH AS DEATH  
SOMETHING MUST BE WRONG  
TO LOSE SOMETHING BEFORE YOU HAVE IT HURTS  
I HAVE LOADED MY GUN WITH A SILVER BULLET  
NOTHING MAKES SENSE  
HOW MUCH MORE REAL A DREAM IS THAN REALITY  
NOT MANY PEOPLE HAVE NOTICED THE CHANGE  
NOW I SHALL HAVE SOME PEACE  
WHAT YOU ARE CAN NEVER BE DESTROYED  
MY FRIENDS FORSAKE ME LIKE A MEMORY LOST  
OUR LIFE HAS CHANGED, AND THIS IS THE BEGINNING  
THERE IS NOTHING MORE TO BE LEARNED HERE  
THIS IS A GAME OF INTRICATE ENCHANTMENT  
BOTH QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS HIDE TOGETHER  
MUSIC IS THE MESSAGE OF THE FINAL MYSTERY  
WHAT HAVE WE LEARNED FROM ALL THIS?  
SLOWLY THE POISON FILLS THE BLOODSTREAM  
IF THIS WERE A DREAM FOR SALE, WOULD YOU BUY IT?  
THE WORLD HAS LEFT ITS DARKNESS ALL TO ME  
THE DAYS SEEM SHORTER NOW  
I AM FILLED NOW WITH A DEEP SENSE OF PEACE  
THIS MAY BE THE WAY IT WAS MEANT TO BE  
IT'S ALL OVER  
IN THE DEEP NIGHT, ALL IS WELL  
IT MAY BE A CRIME TO LOVE TOO MUCH  
THERE ARE NO SIMPLE ANSWERS  
WE WILL HAVE A LIFETIME TO SORT THIS OUT  
OUR SENSES TELL US NOTHING  
YOUR REASONING TELLS YOU NOTHING HERE  
WE HAVE LEARNED TO LET FATE TAKE ITS COURSE  
SOME THINGS CANNOT BE PREDICTED  
SOME THINGS SHOULD NOT BE PREDICTED  
WE KNOW WHAT MAN IS CAPABLE OF  
WE KNOW WHAT IS AT STAKE  
THERE IS NO REASON TO PITY OLD PEOPLE  
ULTIMATELY, THERE IS NO PUNISHMENT  
EVERY MOMENT HAS BEEN PART OF THE LARGER MEANIN  
THERE IS A GAP BETWEEN OUR TRUTH AND OUR IMAGE  
WE ARE GOOD, AND OUR WORK IS GOOD  
WE CREATE EACH OTHER'S UNIVERSES  
NOW WE ARE FREE TO BE %  
WE CAN NEVER ESCAPE [  
THIS IS THE END OF ALL OUR DREAMS  
WE HAVE NOT YET LEARNED A NEW STORY  
DIVINITY INFORMS THE WORLD  
WE ARE TO BE MASTERS OF THE WORLD

NATURE HAS BEEN CONDEMNED  
WE MUST SEE THE EARTH AS IT IS FROM THE MOON  
THE INNER WORLD IS THE WORLD OF POSSIBILITIES  
THIS IS THE PLACE FROM WHICH ALL BEING COMES  
POETRY GETS TO THE UNSEEN REALITY  
ALL THINGS ARE THE MANIFESTATION OF DIVINITY  
A TEMPLE IS A LANDSCAPE OF THE SOUL  
ALL STORIES BECOME COMPLICATED  
THIS IS THE VALIDATION OF MY LIFE AND ACTION  
THIS IS THE FIRE OF DELIGHT  
THESE ARE MOMENTS OF REVELATION  
THIS IS WHAT WE DIE FOR  
WE HAVE ALL LIVED A LIFE THAT HAD A PURPOSE  
WHY DO WE SO YEARN TO LIVE FOREVER?  
THE CONCEPT OF TIME SHUTS OUT ETERNITY  
LOVE IS A HIGHER SPIRITUAL EXPERIENCE  
THE ONLY ALTERNATIVE WOULD BE NOT TO LIVE  
IT IS TIME TO SAY YES  
OFTEN WE DON'T KNOW WHAT IT IS WE WANT  
OUR EMOTIONS BECOME COMPRESSED  
RELIGION CANNOT CURE OUR TROUBLES  
THERE IS NO HARM IN BEING HAPPY  
THERE IS EXPERIENCE BEYOND TIME OF DIVINE UNION  
DISTANCE LENDS ENCHANTMENT TO THE VIEW  
WORDS ARE UTTERED, BUT FAIL TO ENLIGHTEN  
IMPROBABILITY REPEATS ITSELF  
CREATION'S RAW MATERIAL IS ORDINARY LIFE  
FAMILIARITY BREEDS INDIFFERENCE  
THE NON-HUMAN VIEW MUST BE ADOPTED  
AND THEN THERE IS THE HORROR OF INFINITY  
# AND ANGER BAR THE WAY TO HEAVEN  
THE SHOUTERS, SINGERS AND MUTTERERS DID NOT KNO

FLD9,C,40  
AS THE DAYLIGHT GROWS DIM  
IN THE DUSK  
SOFTLY, IN THE DUSK  
IN THE HEAT OF THE NIGHT  
EXPECTING #  
IN JUNE  
AS THE EVENING STRETCHES AGAINST THE SKY  
IN GOOD TIME  
AS I GROW OLD  
ON SUNDAY AFTERNOON  
TO THE SOUND OF DISTANT LAUGHTER  
AT THE & HOUR  
AS THE TIDE TURNS  
ALL THINGS CONSIDERED  
AT THAT VERY MOMENT  
AFTER THE #  
IN THE FAINT MOONLIGHT  
HERE IN DEATH'S KINGDOM  
IN A WORLD BEYOND TIME  
ANY TIME  
IN THIS PLACE  
IN THE SULTRY NIGHT  
UNDER THE NEW FOG  
WHILE HALF ASLEEP  
IN THE % HOURS  
JUST THEN  
IN THE SUNLIGHT  
IN A MEMORY  
WHILE HALF AWAKE  
IN THE GRAY FOG OF MEMORY  
JUST IN THAT INSTANT  
IN THE & LIGHT  
IN EACH AND EVERY CASE  
FOR ONE BRIEF SHINING MOMENT  
WEEKS LATER  
AT NIGHT  
WHEN THINGS HAVE QUIETED DOWN  
AFTER A YEAR IN PRISON  
IN A MOMENT OF APATHY  
IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT  
DURING THE FEAST  
WHILE EVERYONE ELSE GOES MAD  
IN A MOMENT OF INDECISION  
AT ABOUT THREE O'CLOCK  
EVEN UNDER SUCH CIRCUMSTANCES  
ONCE  
AT A TIME OF GREAT DESTINY  
OFTEN

IN A NEUROTIC MOMENT  
THIS ONE TIME ONLY  
IN THIS SITUATION  
FOR THE MOMENT  
LATER, PERHAPS  
AS THE EARTH CRUMBLES  
WHEN THE DANGER IS OVER  
RIGHT NOW  
IF NECESSARY  
AT THE RIGHT TIME  
AT THE USUAL TIME  
IN THE USUAL WAY  
FOR ALL THE WRONG REASONS  
FOR ALL THE RIGHT REASONS  
IN THIS VERY MOMENT  
AT THE HOUR OF OUR DEATH  
AT THE MOMENT OF REBIRTH  
AT THE MOMENT OF ENLIGHTENMENT  
AS THE DARKNESS CLOSES IN  
THIS AFTERNOON  
ON THURSDAY  
IN A TWINKLING SECOND  
IN A DARK HOUR  
FOR A LIMITED TIME  
FOR WHAT SEEMS LIKE AN ETERNITY  
JUST AS THE WALLS ARE CLOSING IN  
WHEN IT'S TOO LATE  
A FEW MINUTES TOO SOON  
A FEW MINUTES TOO LATE  
IN THE HEAT OF THE MOMENT  
JUST AS THE HEAT GOES OFF  
JUST AS THE LIGHTS GO OUT



FLD24,C,50

[ IN =

SO HERE I STAND

DARKNESS HIDES MY % FACE

THERE IS SOMEONE I DON'T KNOW IN THE MIRROR

ISN'T THIS %?

# \$S HER #

ONLY GOD CAN MAKE A TREE

& SUNLIGHT OOZES INTO THE ROOM

I AM MORE BEAUTIFUL THAN I WILL EVER BE

SEAGULLS' CRIES PIERCE THE DYING AFTERNOON

SHADOWS RUN AWAY, CRASHING THROUGH THE UNDERBRUSH

EYES GLOW RED AT THE FRINGE OF THE FIRELIGHT

A TEARDROP TIED TO A GOLDEN RING

RED AND BLACK SMUDGED CITY SUNSET

FIRE AND ICE

MEMORIES OF THINGS THAT NEVER HAPPENED

ACCUSING VOICES CALLING OUT FROM DREAMS

THE USUAL THING

THE SOUR SMOKE THAT TWISTS THROUGH MIDNIGHT ALLEYS

#

ENDLESSLY THINKING OF ENDLESS THOUGHTS

WHAT IT COULD HAVE BEEN

YOUR OWN FACE IN A STORE WINDOW

% LAUGHTER

I LOVE SITTING ON A LOG IN THE WOODS

THE NATIVES ARE GETTING RESTLESS

WHO INVITED YOU?

IT WASN'T SUPPOSED TO BE LIKE THIS

I'M SMARTER THAN I LOOK

THEY LAUGHED WHEN I SAT DOWN AT THE PIANO

WHO DARES EAT A PEACH?

NEVER ASK FOR WHOM THE BELL TOLLS

NO MAN IS AN ISLAND

COME LIVE WITH ME AND BE MY LOVE

DON'T TRY TO SEDUCE ME WITH YOUR CLICHES

WHY IS THIS NIGHT DIFFERENT FROM ALL OTHER NIGHTS?

DID YOU HEAR THAT?

WHAT DOES THIS MEAN?

AMBER WAVES OF GRAIN

FRANKLY, MY DEAR, I DON'T GIVE A DAMN

TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY

SMILE

LET YOUR IMAGINATION RUN WILD

IN THE MOST DIFFICULT MOMENTS OF HIS EXISTENCE

% #

[ < THIS ~

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TWO NURSES AND A DOCTOR

TRAVELING BY TRAIN FOR SEVERAL DAYS AND NIGHTS  
I HAVE HAD A % DREAM  
THE TENDER BEGINNINGS OF PSYCHOTHERAPY  
THE VIOLIN WEPT AND I WEPT WITH IT  
THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS THE BEST MOVE  
EVERYONE HAS HIS OWN MISSION IN LIFE  
NO ONE CAN BE REPLACED  
ONE OF A THOUSAND SUCH CASES  
+ WILL \$ THE ~  
SPEAK \* OF =  
FACING A FATE HE CANNOT CHANGE  
THE HELPLESS VICTIM OF A HOPELESS SITUATION  
NOT ONLY IN WORK, BUT ALSO IN #  
ABUNDANT WITH MEANING AND PURPOSE  
CRIME IN THE FINAL ANALYSIS REMAINS INEXPLICABLE  
THE CONCEPT OF COLLECTIVE GUILT  
THE ATTEMPT TO DEVELOP A SENSE OF HUMOR  
WE HAVE REVIEWED YOUR CHILDHOOD ART  
IN INTUITION, IN INVENTIVENESS  
A % TRICKLE OF CONSCIOUSNESS  
PHILOSOPHIES WHICH WE CALL LANGUAGES  
WHERE DOES SILENCE BEGIN?  
THE ARCHER AIMS FOR HIMSELF  
DISTURBS, UPSETS, ENLIGHTENS  
REALISM AS A MEANS TO AN END  
I DRANK BLACK COFFEE AND COULD NOT SLEEP  
IDEAS RISE IN CROWDS  
DON'T HESITATE TO CHOOSE A COMPLEX CORNER  
THE VARIETIES OF RELIGIOUS EXPERIENCE  
THE EYE DOES NOT JUDGE, MORALIZE, CRITICIZE  
FIND A MASTER DRAWING  
VARIOUS PHYSICAL STATES