

Excerpt from Seventh Volume of Poetry
(Pages 124-129)

Poem 791
Wednesday, 1:20 PM
April 29, 1982

I feel vulnerable
I feel myself
insulating
know. wrapping
I don't heavy
marginally? layers
or relate only of
cease to relate fear
and and
from you uncertainty
just hide around
shall I my love
or I do
cry? not
Shall I want to be
What to do? betrayed
to. again
them and
to express left
no one alone
have to
I grieve
feelings for
with your
loss

(Photocopy of Poem 791)

7:20 A.M.
4/29/82

I feel vulnerable
I feel myself
insulating
wrapping
heavy layers
of fear and
uncertainty
around
my ~~body~~ love
I do
not
want to be
betrayed
again
and
left
alone
to
grieve
feelings for
your
loss

know.
I don't
negotiate?
or relate only
cease to relate
and
from you
just like
shall
or
any?
shall
what to do?
to
them
to express
no one
have
I
feelings for
with your
loss

Poem 792
Thursday, 1:28 PM
April 29, 1982

Waiting for a bath
Waiting for the
hot water
in the
water heater
to get hot
so I
can soak
and let
my body
feel insulated
as in
a womb.

Just as I curled up
when I got home.
feeling good
at first
remembering you.

And then
dreaming
of being alone
unloved
unwanted
rejected
for another.

Poem 793
Friday, 12:50 AM
April 30, 1982

And you shivered
when I read
About the island
I had dreamed
When long ago
I wanted you
or the peace you bring
within me
now.

And last night
my fingers
did the walking
Through the yellow pages
of your body
Touching here and there
locations deep responsive
To my tongue and fingertip
caress.

And I melted
deep within me
Responding to your tremor
of orgasm spasm
And I held you
and you held me
lying close
beside
each other
one on top
and then the other

And your naked loveliness
felt heavenly rapturous
As lost I was
in your embrace.

Where shall we go from here
hide from each other

so there is no hurt or fear
so there is no commitment
of caring, love, or liking
Only a casual romance
that lasts
but an instant.

Who are we kidding?
Why are we pretending?
Shouldn't we just accept
that between us lies
some sacred ground
where we have found
Something special in each other?
That we may never know
as you go
back to your lover friend
And leave
unexplored
what is
could be
between us.

But maybe
that is best
keep your feelings close
so close to the vest
And no one
will ever know
the rest

For our story
will end
for you and me
dear friend

And love will lie
unkindled
untouched
Life that almost was.