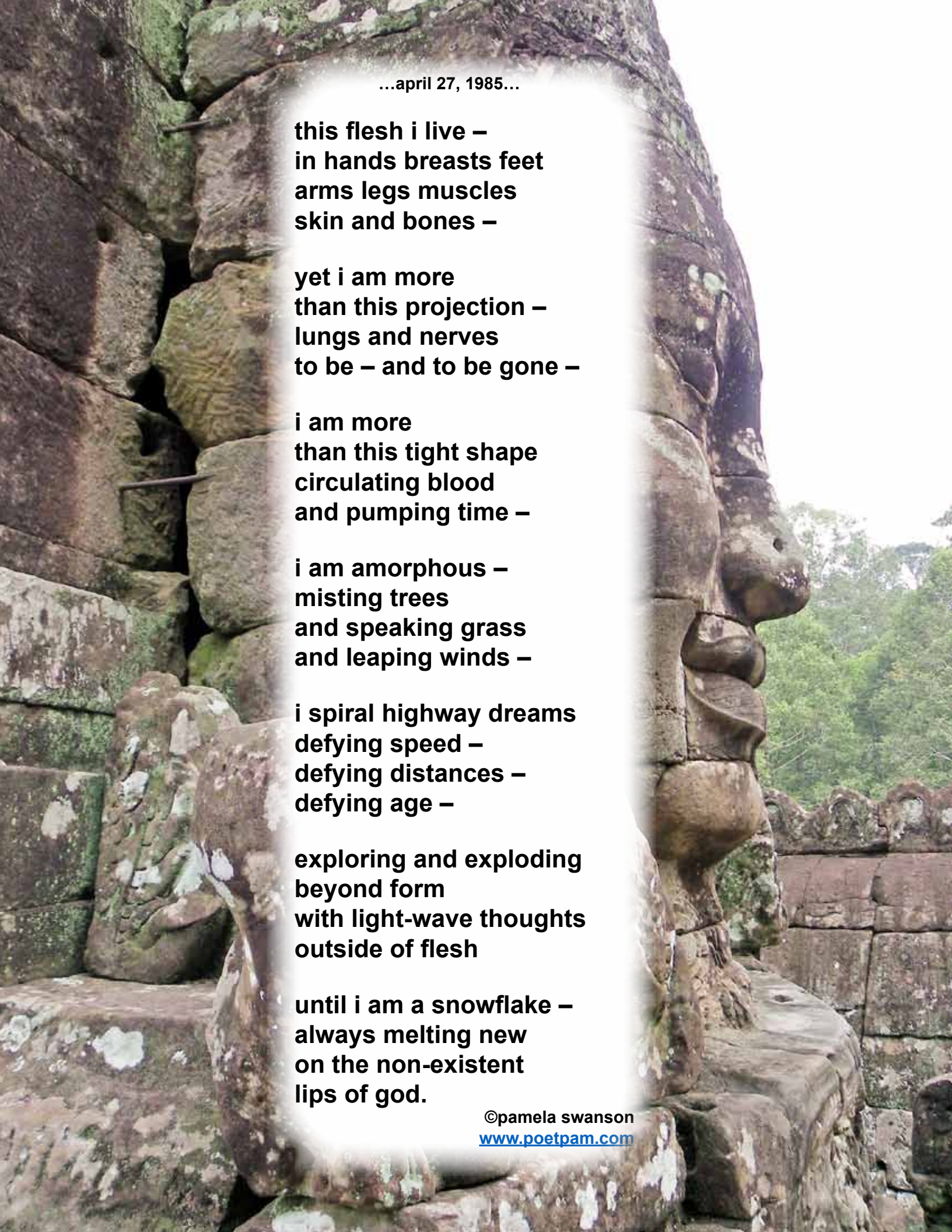




...april 27, 1985...

**this flesh i live –
in hands breasts feet
arms legs muscles
skin and bones –**

**yet i am more
than this projection –
lungs and nerves
to be – and to be gone –**

**i am more
than this tight shape
circulating blood
and pumping time –**

**i am amorphous –
misting trees
and speaking grass
and leaping winds –**

**i spiral highway dreams
defying speed –
defying distances –
defying age –**

**exploring and exploding
beyond form
with light-wave thoughts
outside of flesh**

**until i am a snowflake –
always melting new
on the non-existent
lips of god.**

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