Japanese Garden

We hauled in these boulders from the river bed

smooth

and worn
coloured veins suggesting a texture
that is not there

Broken oyster shells for the walk add a suggestion of the sea to this desert place

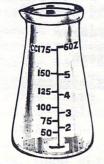
A low green conifer here and there a spiney creeper or two

Now we sit speaking hakkus to one another

two or three every three or four days

Being Thankless

of being
I am none-the-less
Grateful
for the bush
on your tail
Every monster
has his
own pitfall
Mine happens
not to be
metaphysics



- Judson Crews
Taos, New Mexico

Notes:
The Wormwood Citation for the best poem in Lynx:5
goes to Ron Offen for his "Ethereal Theories"
Advance orders for Menke Katz's collection of poems
Land Of Manna may be placed with Bitterroot Press,
5229 New Utrecht Ave., Brooklyn 19, N.Y. (\$3.00 for
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