

t u g b  
o a t .  
t o . t  
h e . m  
o o n .

eleven from edinburgh by

*Jan Hamilton Finlay*

a subtraction

approval  
pproval  
preval  
roval  
—  
eval

pleure  
pleut  
pleure  
pleut  
pleure  
pleut  
pleure  
pleut  
pleure  
pleut  
pleure  
pleut  
pleure  
pleut  
pleure  
+  
para  
pluie

ihf

P i n g e t P o n g e

P i n g e t P o n g e P i n g e t

P o n g e P i n g e t P o n g e

P i n g e t P o n g e

(after Eugen Gomringer's 'ping pong')

ihf

duole duole duole wind                   cloud  
duole duole wind                           cloud  
duole wind                   cloud   cloud  
wind                           cloud   cloud

egrab   egrab   egrab   tug                   barge  
egrab   egrab   tug                           barge  
egrab   tug                                   barge  
tug   barge

hearts                                        ap p l e s  
hearts                                       a p l e s  
hearts                                       a p l e s  
hearts   a p p l e s  
arrows   h u r t  
arrows   h u r t  
arrows   h u r t  
arrows   h u r t  
arrows   h u r t  
arrows   h u r t  
arrows   h u r t

fir   fir  
fir   fir  
fir   fir                                       fir  
fir   fir   fir                               fir  
fir   fir   fir                               fir  
fir   fir                                       fir  
fir   fir

2 additions

1) pedantic

beautiful

bu ti ful

bu tea foal

---

blue tea foal

ihf

2) fantastic

boat

bo at

bow hat

---

rainbow hat

a a a a a  
c c c c  
r r r r r  
o o o o  
b b b b b  
a a a a  
t t t t t  
s s s s  
t t t t t  
a a a a  
b b b b b  
o o o o  
r r r r r  
c c c c  
a a a a a

ihf

Summer Vocabulary Lesson

1. Is the tea infished?
  2. It is infished.
  3. Suffishiently?
  4. Suffishiently.
- 

1. Is it pouring?
2. It is pouring.
3. The rain is pouring.
4. May I pour?

— Ian Hamilton Finlay  
Edinburgh, Scotland

Even

getting is graceless --  
it is receiving

like walking past flower shops  
taking all that they give

no thanking --  
receive it  
it is free with no umbilicus  
except grace

for in revenge  
there is none  
no grace is unforgivable  
even generosity can be obese  
only take  
thinly  
as the flowershop gift

AFTER SEEING YOU LAST

I sat down & listened  
to the sound of acanthus  
played by the wind on glass,  
found even my cat's fur  
too rough to bear  
on the fingertip

when the window broke  
at having just the proper pitch  
struck, I closed the shutters

even so, the wind blew  
through the cracks  
between my fingers  
& chilled the huge  
& languorous satisfaction  
that sat in the arch  
of my brow  
after seeing you last

-- William J. Margolis  
Jalisco, Mexico