

round song/for char  
23.oct.65

i sing  
of coming to you

in a night  
of songs

the bull & the bear  
under a dark sky

together/alone?

my thoughts sing you  
when we are apart

yr thighs white  
dark hair

lying out  
on this crested hill

yr eyes filling  
w/moon

round song/11.22.65  
(arrows)

red-willow bark

offered to the 4 great  
directions  
from which all things come

smoked

there is a song among  
eucalyptus wind

glint of arrowed sun  
on stones

painted sand  
orange

when the old songs are forgotten  
the great dreams die

round song/new year  
2.2.66

looking into  
green

each tree another  
color

eyes roll back  
to find road  
car over

center line  
pull back

green-eyed  
again

each tree  
another  
color

round song/11.17.65

char  
walking downstairs

yellow plastic diaper pins  
slanting from her mouth

eskimo woman  
w/whalebone ornament  
thru her lip

-- david sandberg

boulder creek,  
california