

Where It Begins, Having Paused, Again

(Invocation for Mendicant Notebook
No. 8, Guadalajara, Mexico, 10/6/62)

bright new empty pages
book for flowers
birds in the air of
odors charcoal
chocolate heated drunk
book of high
purpose & end far off
close to there/here
now, is, all I know
book of pages
for this to be
known in deep rooms
of this house to be
known in sweet
in it living and
this book kept, here
wind in curtain laughter
morning through thick walls
blue & orange clay red
tender shades & shadows
in this book to be
written in slowly
we learn to speak
our new languages
touching
the lips silent, the pages
hardly ruffled, the wind
goes soft through
our new book of rooms

(hay bastante respuestas
para todas las cuestiones)

— William J. Margolis

Seal Beach, California

I like blue
because
it is bigger
I know blue
it's the sky
I talk to the sky
air wins

— Nathan Blazek

Bensenville, Ill.