

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.