

IN FRONT OF CAYUCAS EMPORIUM 6/16/88

The paper mobile  
flutters its red and blue  
strips  
in the salty coastal wind  
and people move in and  
out of Candy Bob's  
Sweets to the sweet  
hand-dipped chocolates  
a squatty man tells  
a tall thin girl  
and hands her a bag  
She kisses it and laughs  
and all of them for me

#### OLD AND NEW TALENT

The Church of Spiritual Journey  
has finished its lecture  
the Nature Trails group has  
packed up its belongings and  
left Murray Park  
but the Okie picnic goes on  
over there on the bandstand  
fiddles are warming up, scraping off  
trial tunes  
contest will start at 3:00  
a stranger tells you with authority  
It's all cut and dried  
that old man from Exeter  
will fiddle his way to the top  
no one near like him except that  
young kid from Sanger  
you watch him and  
mark my word  
in a few years he will be as good  
maybe better