THE TRADITIONAL SASE

Twenty days before his death, Bukowski sent three long poems accompanied by the traditional stamped self-addressed return envelope.

Poems of life, not of death. All mint Bukowski, all accepted.

In the acceptance letter, another Bukowski chapbook was proposed since eighty-seven poems now were in hand.

Since seventy copies would have been signed, the chapbook cannot be, it appears, so this editor will space out the poems three to four per issue in the usual manner.

Since Wormwood 133 is now being typed, Bukowski will live on through Issue 158.

Maybe, at that time, in the year 2000, I'll be able to accept Bukowski's absence.