



...july 6, 1991...

today i walked uptown –
bought groceries –
then stopped awhile
for coffee and a scone –

i wandered in and out
of half a dozen shops
then walked home
before the thunderstorms –

after lunch
i put the music on –
painted and typed poems
while listening to rain –

evening into night
i painted
until painting was enough –
but in between

my mind
wove dream complexities
until i could not say
where i had been.

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