



...march 22, 1991...

**tomorrow we will meet in books  
and walk in sentences  
conversing paragraphs  
in words that do not understand  
the greyness of the skies –**

**tomorrow – yes – tomorrow  
we will meet between  
the newsprint and the  
coloured magazines –**

**translating all the words  
and photographic worlds  
into our own  
while searching for some phrase  
that might reveal  
the secrets  
of our unexploded names.**

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