

III-F

There has, however, been this change, so complete as to be invisible;
You might call it... "passion" might be a good word,
I think we will call it that for easy reference. This room, now, for instance,
is all ~~black, white, and blue~~ black and white instead of blue.

A few snowflakes are sinking in the airshaft, across the way
The sun was sinking, casting gray
Shadowson the front of the buildings.

Lower your left shoulder.
Stand still and do not see--saw with your body.

Any more golfing hints, Charlie?

Plant your feet squarely. Grasp your club lightly but firmly in the hollow of your
fingers.
Slowly swing well back and complete your stroke well through, pushing to the very
end

When putting, grasp the club firmly, swing back very slowly, and go well through
with the stroke.

"All up and down de whole creation"
Like magic lantern lslides projected on the wall of a cavern-- catles, enchanted
gardens, etc.

I am slowly coming round. But please don't ask for any news.

The traditional anagrams of moonlight
Projected on those walls--chunks of meaning in them--
Your ~~story~~ ^{the} subsides quietly into plain historical fact.
You have, in fact, chosen the traditional images of youth, old age, and death
To keep harping on this traditional imagery.

~~For childhood you chose a wreath of roses
As fitting the season and the general mood.
Maturity is symbolized by a shepherd's crook
To bring ~~erent~~ ~~sh~~ ~~ee~~ ~~p~~ ~~back~~ ~~to~~ ~~the~~ ~~path~~.~~

Later life is a clock with the hands magnetized at noon
Unable to go back or forward, in the surprise of pain
And its amaze. Hips of trees that protect noon squatters
looking for flowers in the grass.

With death an angry fist
Summoning the injured family home
After a lifetime of errata. In these four pictures
The total history of mankind is enchained. The reader

Will not have been taken in.
He will have managed to find out all about it, the way people do.
so The moonlight congress backs out then. And with a cry
He throws the whole business i to the flames: books, notes, pencil diagrams,
everything.

No, the only thing that interests him is day
And its problems. Freiheit, freiheit!
To be out of these dusty cells once and for all
Has been the dream of mankind ever since the beginning of the universe.