Poems
1964–1965
New York
POEM

One two
three there
are three are
never seen
again.
OLD POEM

I make another room
smaller
in this one

--there--

is all I want.
Carry over to it

the ashtray
POEM

A new telephone on the table.

"If I really see anything, I hear it too."

A new telephone on the table.
TWO SENTENCES

1. I’m trying to write a poem.
2. The broom is in the corner.
FEBRUARY'S GONE

on this machine.
TRAVEL

I went all across country
A sense of humor
The size of farm animals.
A POEM TO K.Q.

I’m going to kill you.
Had West followed up her floe opening lead by dropping the club king or queen on the second round of clubs, she would have been able to play the ten when Stayman tried to throw her in. Then East could have overtaken and returned a heart, wrecking the contract.
MOVING

The floor passing through the hole in the bag
I smell of you!
5 POEMS
1964–1965
New York
BUS RIDE

1

a red tractor
a red tractor
  etcetera

2

fences / finished
TWO POEMS

A PENNY 1¢
A PENNY 1¢
A PENNY 1¢
A PENNY 1¢
A PENNY +1¢
A NICKEL 5¢

A NICKEL 5¢
A NICKEL +5¢
A DIME 10¢

A DIME 10¢
A DIME 10¢
A NICKEL +5¢
A QUARTER 25¢

A QUARTER 25¢
A QUARTER +25¢
FIFTY CENTS 50¢

FIFTY CENTS 50¢
FIFTY CENTS +50¢
ONE DOLLAR 100¢ = $1
www
www
....
waww
wakw
wake
....
walw
walk
Poem Recognizing Someone In The Street

e y ? h

e ? h e

h e y !
crickets
crickess
crickssss
cricssss
crisssss
crssssss
cssssssss
ssssssss
sssssssts
sssssssets
ssssssskets
ssssssckets
ssssssickets
sssssstickets
ssrrickets
crickets
Not a cricket
ticks a clock
something moving in the garden a cat
Sunday

as the
grass’s
cut

and its smell
rises
twice
incomprehensible birds
what energy pops    flops her
on her back      laughing
in the water
the noises of the garden among the noises of the room
a voice only
audible
below
closer
someone speaks
Spanish
the radiator, the radio louder
a car roars over a conversation
whistling in the street a ear turning in the room ticking
5 POEMS
1966-1967
New York
Cambridge, Mass.
Insist on certain things.
Car Swerves,
Injures 11;
Driver Held
room now
doors Humphrey
Bogart
cat
book
city
Ted Ted Ted Ted
Ted
POEMS
1966-1967
New York
London
Stockholm
Cambridge, Mass.
sing, swim, sing
priit
I crazy.
lobstee
torgh
night
so daylight