

Spring 1983

Salt Water Story: Manuscript

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Fall Water Story

He ~~had~~ loved his skin; there
nothing had happened. Then his friends understood
and ~~to~~ his new neighbors had different ways.
Days came heavy with regret.
He studied sea charts and charted
~~the~~ sea lanes out. He calculated times
to ride the time up, time to go ashore and rest.
He memorized the names of days: ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~first~~
with plenty of driftwood, for fire, ~~the~~
~~the~~ ^{about} ~~the~~ ~~same~~ with oxen. He found a forest
he could draw back into
when the Coast Guard came looking, news
of bears missing by now broadfoot still wild.
He made no more. He turned out by the
and lit candles and watched Milk Jace
in the unknown grow red.

He dreamed this ~~on~~ ~~the~~ ~~night~~ ~~of~~ ~~the~~
and he dreamed the sea lane out, past
~~the~~ long dormant cannons and the ~~gold~~ ~~yellow~~ ~~hermit~~
who ~~helps~~ ^{lets} ~~to~~ go with him. A blue seron
trails him. A red seron trails the first,
a third ~~the~~ ~~second~~ and so on. Those who look for him
check ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~series~~ for a long blue line
of laboring seron.
The birds ~~strong~~ ~~out~~ ~~the~~.
He ~~trails~~ ^{and} ~~trails~~ ^{trails} from ^{part} ~~the~~ ~~ground~~ and the world
of secret and unseen ~~his~~ track of his mark.

his face glows on the glass.
written found, with de claus himself pro-cloud
and pro-ward and anti-flat hot dorya.

Then he dreamed among
what we owe Egypt, what we owe
sea lanes out of the slants to ourselves
we become one morning, nothing
for us in dawn, and nothing for us in Tith.

~~in Tith. An old man~~

What we owe Egypt factors
into what we owe Greece and then Rome.
What we owe Rome says repeating
his what we owe time, namely our lives
and the long to ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~good~~ ^{good} ~~shall~~ ^{shall} ~~be~~ ^{be} ~~done~~ ^{done}.
Kling and whatever good kind to
and whatever language we ~~ought~~ ^{ought} ~~pass~~ ^{pass} ~~on~~ ^{on}.
By ~~assumes~~ ^{assumes} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~repeat~~ ^{repeat} ~~on~~ ^{on} ~~its~~ ^{its} ~~own~~ ^{own}.

One night late, the face in the window
glowed pale
came back at him ~~late~~ ^{late}. He believed that face
~~and did see~~ ^{and did see} ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~face~~ ^{face} ~~in~~ ⁱⁿ
~~the~~ ^{the} ~~old~~ ^{old} ~~face~~ ^{face} ~~told~~ ^{told} ~~him~~ ^{him},
to navigate a lasting way out
he ~~face~~ ^{face} ~~must~~ ^{must} ~~have~~ ^{have} ~~seen~~ ^{seen} ~~how~~ ^{how} ~~coins~~ ^{coins} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~gold~~ ^{gold} ~~glow~~ ^{glow}
on way through water, ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~lines~~ ^{lines} ~~of~~ ^{of} ~~red~~ ^{red} ~~fish~~ ^{fish}
~~glow~~ ^{glow} ~~from~~ ^{from} ~~another~~ ^{another}, and he must learn both ~~glows~~ ^{glows}
and did see. He learned both glows
and learned to die ~~fast~~ ^{fast} ~~and~~ ^{and} ~~come~~ ^{come} ~~up~~ ^{up} ~~fast~~ ^{fast}
as why every day.

And we might think, someday will find him
dead over his clark, the water way out
a failed dream. Nothing like that -

His cabin stands empty and he
sweeps the strait. We often see him
when ^{we} stand on shore or ride a ferry.

~~He sends many crafts: fishing boats, tug,
tender, tugboat, barge,~~

his coat still in his craft. Some days
he sends a ~~boat~~ ^{trawl} and some days a tug.

~~As a lone old barge, a glimmering tugboat.~~

As passes by on a yacht, some days a tug &
(old in ^{young and} ~~common~~), he is the one who waves.
deckhand