

BITS AND PIECES

Words by Doug Berger

I've taken a saggital plane to the 5th dimension for the weekend  
And won't be back until the vernal equinox crosses anterior  
to the Pleadies.

10/81

Blue Monks in white coats  
Lost in a labyrinth of Ghosts.  
A sieve of thought as knowledge lures.  
Lifeless nomads in search of the cure.

11/81