

VASCULAR SURGERY NOTES

Words by Doug Berger, 1/26/84

Grafting your potentials
Across an empty river.
Flow river flow,
Cascade into a succulent abyss.

A magic kiss,
An apocalypse.
The dawning of unconsciousness.
Open your mink,
Drain the abyss. Rejoice at dawn,
The sun and the mist.

Hi, how are you doing?
Come with me.
I won't hurt you.
It's so good to see you.
Wrap yourself in the warm womb
Of my blanket and make yourself at home in my fantasy.

(Last paragraph is at end of Luminary Lunacy)