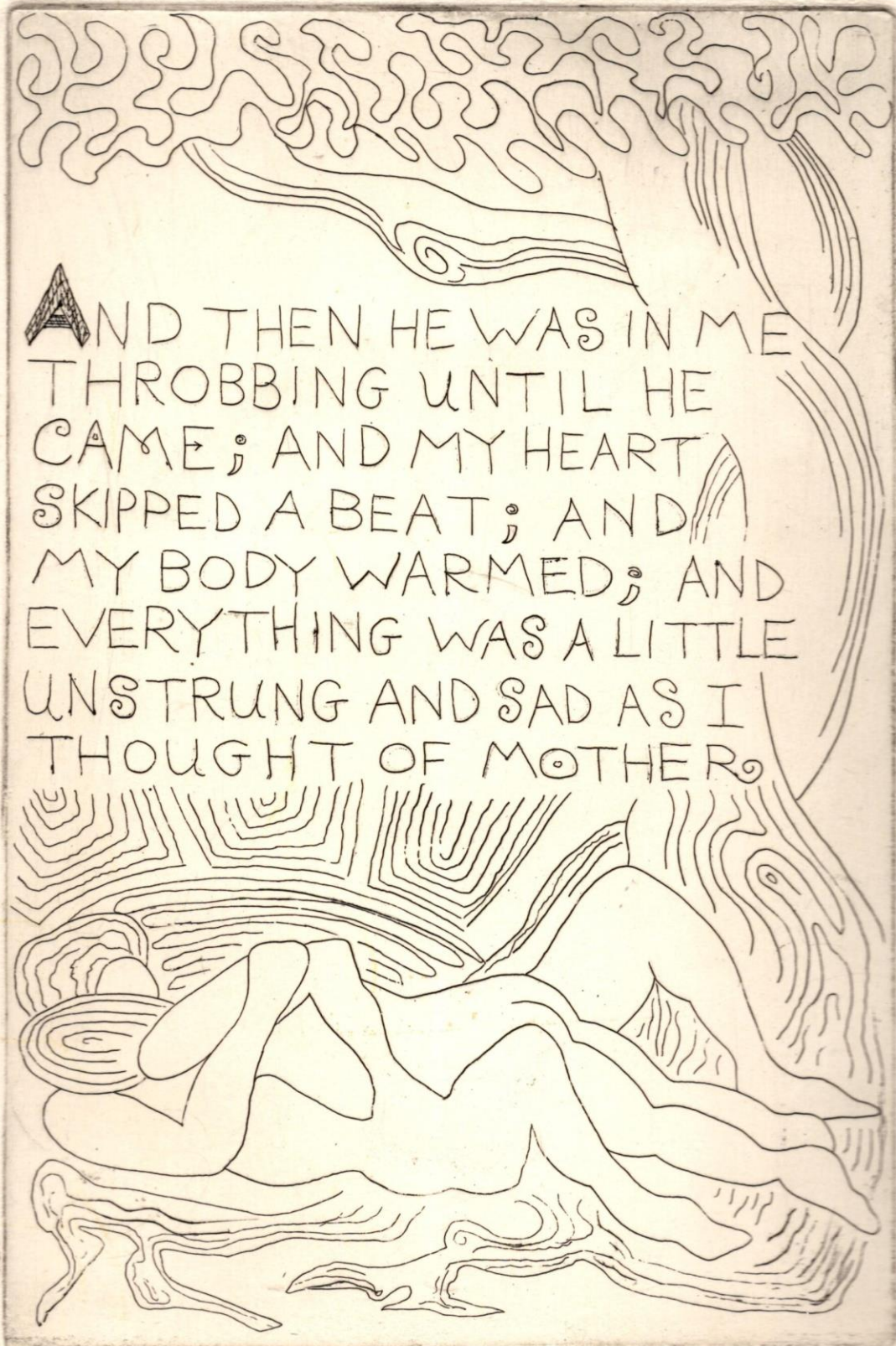


ETCHINGS 1972  
FAIRBANKS, ALASKA



AND THEN HE WAS IN ME  
THROBBING UNTIL HE  
CAME; AND MY HEART  
SKIPPED A BEAT; AND  
MY BODY WARMED; AND  
EVERYTHING WAS A LITTLE  
UNSTRUNG AND SAD AS I  
THOUGHT OF MOTHER.

An ancient tale  
is told of a river  
that fell in love  
with a maiden.

My soul stretches  
itself as a river;  
your image is reflected,  
deeply, quietly. When  
the image is lost, my  
soul floods with despair.



OH, CITY OF FUCK, I SIEZE  
YOUR RISING SCRAPERS AND WINDING  
SUBWAYS. THE DWELLER IN THE BODY  
SHINES WITH NEON FOREVER.

RAPTUOUS IMMORTALITY, RAPTUOUS  
FLESH, RAPTUOUS PARKING METERS,  
RAPTUOUS RAPTUOUS. HOMAGE  
TO YOU, MY ADORABLE ONE.

COME TO ME, TOES AND THIGHS, YOUR  
SWEET STREET CROSSINGS, NOSE AND EYES.  
ROLL WITH ME IN ASPHALT PLEASURE;  
TONGUE CLIT COCK BREAST, I AM TORN.



Richard

