arts supplement



PHOTO: MICHAEL GRAHAM

NORTHWEST VIEW FROM HUTTEN FARM, LAKEVILLE. NOVEMBER FIRST, 1992

"29/09/1992 10:15pm"

Mild anger can induce stronger anger which can multiply until a democratic person breaks the cycle by breaking down and attempting to use kindness as a friendly weapon to destroy even the smallest intricacy which may lead to something we all regret.

"When Greed is too much we turn to the poets" -Williams '92

The Wings Of My Mistress

"Birds are the secret," my mistress told me Flying above green and yellow pastures; Hiding as if all we saw were the trees; And our breaklast waiting underwater. All around and underneath the ceiling, We flew that day and played, and sang so loud That, "To create we mostly are dreaming And watching the shapes that form in the clouds!" An entertaining of thoughts sometimes lays Where the very soul of gravity flows, To sweetest insights: visions which belay, The mortal sense of what is high and low. My mistress has the greatest of dreams she shares with me, "The birds," she says, "are all there are, and are ever to be."

blind date

angel in a UFO talks Jung talks what I thought I'd know or knew.

thank God it ended. It wasn't so bad.

she left a gift a sheaf of sheets, she said

> new paper for the all-new ever-new pauper

was like she had kissed me.

Graham Touchie

Todd Goyetche

geoffrey ineson