



THE REST OF MY MIND

Once	porcelain	I cleaned	the
I	or just a	off the	rest
Found	porridge	dirt	of my
A blue	plate	and	mind.
& white	1/11	kept	
shard	never	it in	glen



The Rest of My Mind | Yenyenning Lakes Evensong 1949 | China Dream

in a	know	my shirt	phillips	
country	but while	pocket	March	
backyard.	wondering	for	2013	



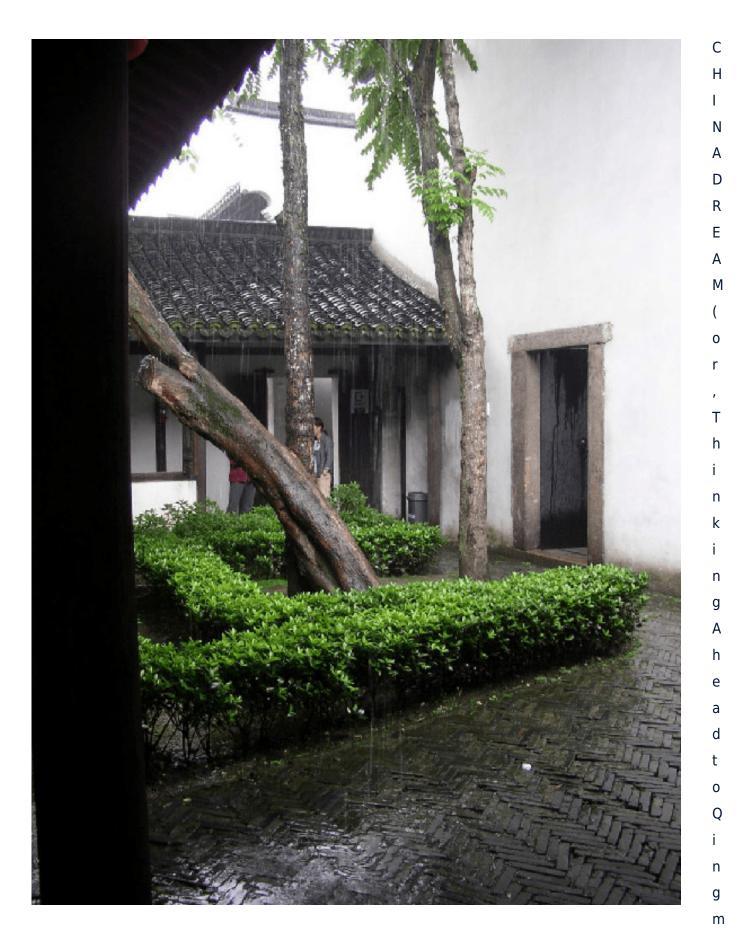


This opalescent-streaked horizon is what you saw across a bushlake where you had swum. It was sweetwater, unaccustomed, and treading water here you awaited the hushed rush of wild ducks landing

unheeding of the waiting shooters' guns. But still it is not yet time. Eventide's reddened bandage scarcely wraps

this lowland of lakes and woodlands and the skies in darkening mauve.







ing Jie)

Last night I had a dream, walking on cobbled streets searching for any small shop where I could buy new clothes, just a simple shirt for my back, and a pair of new shoes too.

No matter how hard I tried no such humble purveyor came to view. No street market with pleading vendors saved me in my hour of need. For my wish was to be simply happy, the joy of heart that comes when no debt is owed to anyone. For if love is won only under shadow even of gratitude that must be repaid, like a bride's dowry given in exchange, then that love will be soured in time, like the sad empty streets I scoured uselessly in my dream.

Last night I had a dream but when I awoke, I could hardly believe I had seen those narrow streets, the ancient houses in that distant town, in that dream country so far away.

Yet foolish I felt, for I was still unclothed, I still lacked a decent pair of shoes



and I felt alone, as if familyand friends had left me there.I was home but I had no home.