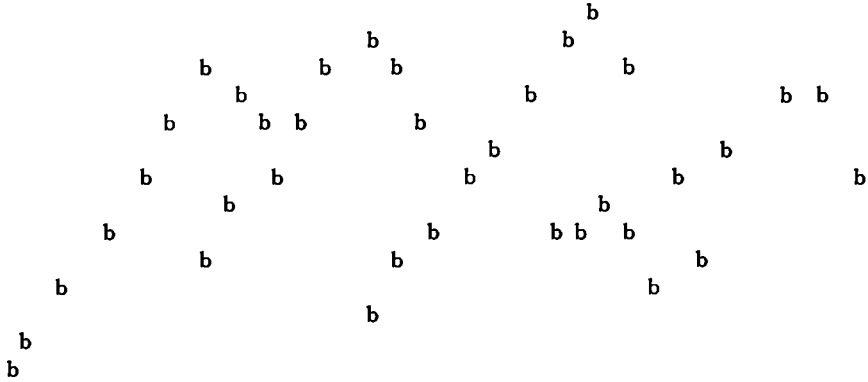


# THREE POEMS

*Bill Bissett*



## B A Y B E E S B R E T H

laydeez slippr		bachelors buttons	
blu bells	clovr	daisee	fox tails
musturd seed	spruce	poplar	shepherds purs
dandee lions	pine	sage	cow sills
thistul	cedar	hors radish	coppr petals
sun flowrs	blackeyed susans	purpul astrs	blazing star
n th tiny branches	from th musturd seed	sharpr n leening	tendr as
pine smell th needuls	but they dont prickul	th branches uv th	
musturd seed	as we are small n leening	n wud see a huge flowr	
on top uv a spruce tree	th limbs uv th musturd seed	so	
delicate n strong	th yello flowrs tickul my nose	bring	
me dreems	what we ar fleshee n mounds	wun surface	
reveels	anothr surface th treez n flowrs	they	
hardlee	grab at th lite like us	missing	
it thn we pull it togethr	pick it up		
thru push ups	prayr bcum agile	as	
beavr danse	undr th moon lite	ar	
surroundid by crikits	woolvs lay		
all our dangr	to rest our arms	undr	
th longest rain	bcum like th branches uv th musturd		
seed defind	not musheee n all ther	not blobee as	
we ar thees mind	shaping bodeez	but screen	from th
powdr	our soul imagines us to b lithe n running	thru th	
clouds tord th mor			
	sunneee	harbor	