Visiting

My eyes are cast down, as if from modesty or embarrassment. My half-closed hands lie on the table in front of me, where I can see them. From the way I am sitting

staring at a sheet of paper, something would seem to be the matter. Perhaps I am ill? Or the doctor has brought me some bad news? I lean over myself

with a concerned expression on my face, as if I am visiting. I think of something kind to say. Now my pen moves jerkily over the paper for a moment like the needle of an instrument

for recording heartbeats. From the other side of the street I look like someone writing. My head comes up as if I am pausing to think. I look myself in the eye.
EVERY FRIDAY INFOLIO 57 JANUARY 23rd 1987
FRONT: KATE VAN HOUTEN & INSIDE: HUGO WILLIAMS

NUMBER THREE
WITH A BULLET

HU'S OFF FIRST WHO?
THAT'S RIGHT

(TRADITIONAL)

SUES: £25/$45 (52 issues + post.) 132 DUTTON FIELDS, CAMBRIDGE, U.K.