Poem recently arrived in post
EASTER SUNDAY

The Great Plains are particularly great today.
Balminess is the all-pervasive weather.
No doubt the skeeters are already twitching beneath the mud along the bottoms of Dakota.

Saturday night we escorted Brakhage to see Louise Hawkins and her newly restored shots of homelife in the 60's.
Olson, Creekey, Brakhage himself & Jane who looked like a Senegalese princess in those days, and Jonathan, not quite so fat, but just as fatuous, Smiling Jackie, the Earl of Boston, Palin' Allen, who, except for the top, looked like he'd soaked his head in a pot of Hairgrow, and Peter, just back from India seemed to be having fun, and others, many others, far too many.

The evidence seems to be that there was constant smoking and drinking going on all the time. Nowadays that's all been driven from the scene. A crowd like that would now be exchanging certificates of health and glancing over its shoulders about two thousand times a minute.