~~4/79~~ 6 ~~Be Plenty~~ ~~(from prev. books)~~

~~Seems like a hole in the belly, Jerry tell me on the hill he~~
~~Thought we gotta fill it well he keeps goin on this silly~~
~~[illegible] theme about somethin bein missin till we~~
~~Isn't it a sorry old world to be in though it ain't like no vacume to me~~ fill it
~~Said Lee [illegible] it's more like a vacant view or a curse~~
~~That don't need nothin to make it worse~~ 7/19 [4/79]

[Went Downwind] from Prev. Books

Went down wind to round up the wandring road
Pebbles floatin' in the breeze
Signs a cild been that way
This is where we lost our family tree
Check it out Martha
We've been here have we
We gathered the grapes with our nets in the air
Picked the moles from that bush then brushed 'em + bowed 'em
They told us stories as long as we'd hold 'em
Fed 'em the grapes but as all good things must
Planted 'em back on the bush fore they'd rust
This is where the tiny islands learned our ways and wrote it down
Taking it back to their seas which surround
This is where the hubby boys appeared late in the day
~~They were chubby~~ They blew roses from bottles which vanished away
~~Rose [illegible] perfect and scented which [illegible] and vanished away~~
I stood unbelieving that doubting the air
Remember you told me - now Henry don't stare
And darling forgive me if I get sentimental
Suggesting one day we could stand here again
Briefly pause on our way of form into form
And pretend we are where we were long before born
Telling of how we could be here now
Midst the shelling of shaddows + ruins of the cows
Light is firing - quick - soon its dance sths
To resolve in a first then the darkness emits
So let's roll back and get honey
Wait - carve a kiss
More I've flit through the folds of this into this.