

Italics

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Today is one of those days
grey sky exploding with purple
cumulous cloud / bombs. Flaps
rippling wind the ponderous
creeping mountains in the sky
with ragged edges. sometimes dark
is off slowly floating away.
Here and there, the sun is behind
the thin parts of the mountains,
turning purple / grey to glaring
white / or hole, behind which
we prisoners of grey earth see
brilliant blue sky beyond. and
wish we were there.

And just east there
is a gigantic, shapeless mass grey
with blues and stationary above
the mountain and now dark
masses are more numerous slowly
rolling toward us from the southwest
over the distant mountains. The
entire sky is full of great
jagged amebas on interminable
journeys from unconfined mem-

bership in each others' bellies!
to endless breaking and joining,
drifting, colliding, shedding
parts of themselves of each other.
all part of the infinite great dark
society of all clouds. where indiv-
idually means nothing. one cloud
is 20 dead, 40, one hundred, the
universe of clouds. all members
of one great disconnected whole
broken cloud. the cloud of
all clouds - "in unity there
is meaninglessness!"

And here and there,
all over the sky, flapping-winged
gulls, like trapeze artists hanging
from the cloud/mountains swing-
ing through the air, overseeing the
maddley human machines, grinding out
happy foolishness and nonessential
wisdom below. Then endless human
beneath the cloud, alive and dead,
wise, wise, and "wise", stupid and
"stupid", scowling and smiling and laugh-
ing and imitating, and walking and sitting,

and copulating and lying and giving the
finger and a million ^{tricks} ^{tricks} on a billion
faces. Criticizing and Congratulating
and slugging and hitting and endlessly
angrifying each other. People with
inferiority complexes, people who
must conform, criminal people, sex man-
iacs, "intellectuals", intellectuals, mas-
ochists, martyrs, fools, dead. All con-
forming to something. How can you help
it. All conforming & conformity. All
dead soon or now. Endless adolescents
Looking in a million mirrors at