

VINTAGE

Escape on TransWorld Airlines avoided decision
Leaving everyone with a Himalayan crossing.
My guru had the same problem.
Tasting that bitter fruit of the spring earth
Makes my departure uncompromised by spiritual advice.

Sophisticated old dog/sophisticated old cat
My triumphant arrival is based on stray hair.
Clumsy night and clumsy morning
Makes the reality of Chicago worthwhile.
Five hundred and fifty promises are tasty to the sravaka,

Alfonso showed an old dog new tricks;
Sergeant Preston has a dog named King.
In the middle of an icy wasteland
The triumphant dharma prince finds a previous jewel.
Later on a delicious meal is served
And nobody cares about real humor.

Finally the truth is spoken, And Miracle Mile suffers a
heart attack. The son of the father makes his prostration
The sun of heaven makes his proclamation. The son of the
sun is a member of our family. Sleepy basset hound could
be Buddha.

Vintage wine in misshapen bottle Is Chicago's
clever trick. David is a gentle man And I am
a gentle so-and-so.
Together we could celebrate the son of the sun We could make
the Windy City so much hot air, Or we could make the Windy City
into our victorious thoroughbred.

March 5, 1979
Chicago, Illinois
VROT:dbh