TRANSPORTATION

Walking a desert trail, Feet feeling the pinch of a rock-filled road, Walking almost blind and deaf. Flying United Airlines apex travel, Thank you, polite travel with wings. Feet on a lofty perch . . . Greyhound journey simply lonely, Tickets paid for. Destination paid for. No profit. Feet have to step down to earth. Motorcycle whiplash Speed trip . Blinking with watery eyes, Hoping to find a future. An orphan is walking. This orphan has parents, A lineage of parents, But is still happy to keep walking, Happy to have a cup of tea. Happy waiting for Washington, Waiting for capitalism, What can we do for a headache? What can we do for tired feet? Daddy doesn't mind. Mommy doesn't mind. Bus, train, aeroplane, Conveyance, vehicle, Vajrayana. Feet don't fail me now.

March 9, 1977 Upland Road, Cambridge, Massachusetts OT:MR/db