

WHIMSY VINEYARD

Three days by myself,
What a cheat.
I cheated myself completely.
Hot night . . .
Hot day . . .
Hot sunburned back.
Bending over with a
Concrete block resting on my shoulders.
Concrete, oily, grainy rock
Rubbing my skin.

How splendid to have a vacation.
We really think it's so,
Don't we?
We think it's possible to suspend animation.
Freezing cold and blistering hot,
Here we are in Santa Barbara.

The phone rings
It's John Roper calling.
Oh I'm so happy,
I'm so happy to hear the news
That we're still in debt.
Bankamericard
Bankamerica
Banco
Banco Nacional.

Treasury of sunlight
Penetrating a thick cement block.
When did our vacation begin?
Santa Barbara,
Sweet saint,
Lovely lady of our mission
Track the sun with coconut oil.
Let us dream a few minutes longer.
Even though we don't believe it,
Let's hope for a sun tan.

May 22, 1977
Santa Barbara, California
OT/db