

in book?

SYMPHONY IN BE FLAT

Nevertheless sound is still sound.
But what do we hear?
Mind is an echo of itself.
The same old hesitation,
But the question is, who's talking to whom?
I heard my mother's voice.
If memory is a thing then we are subject to pain.
I can't find any way out.
Animals are caged because they can't behave properly.
When a sky flower sings, who's the listener?
I never heard of such a silly thing.
What about shadows?
It's because of sunshine.

The Vajra Regent ^HÖsel Tendzin
with Meera Meade, Randy Sunday,
Richard Haspray, Dan Meade,
Bill McKeever, Tom Walker

April, 1979; 2:00 a.m.
Philadelphia, Pennsylvania
VROT/MM/RS/RH/DM/BM/TW/bt