

Gregory Griffin & Friend

ROBERT BONAZZI

Who sits behind you
like gradations of innocence?
Yes, I am your friend, like flowers
and eagles: you sense something in us all,
catch it in all your eyes.

And I am no different
about your other friends
except sometimes
with years
one's eyes cross slightly.

Eagles and flowers become opposites.

274 Southwest Review

SUMMER 1970

[From a sequence called "The Photographer's Studio,"
which deals with the photographs of John Howard Griffin.]

July 24, 1970

Dearest Nell,

We thought you might enjoy seeing this. The Southwest
Review just came today. I am prejudiced and biased, of course,
but I think it is quite a lovely poem.

Best love,

John

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