

Dear Seb. L

Thursdays nig lot

I just awoke from my afternoon nap and I dreamed about a sleek bear built low near to the ground. He was sort of charging around this pasture and everyone was admiring his great David body & maneness. I think I was the bear. Other than this dream and a romantic dream last night which didn't quite culminate into a final pleasure — I awoke — I feel fucked, and marginal. I have this swirling pool of despondencies about to strangle me but I can't really become blue because there's no reason; consequently, I'm just ~~ex~~entangled in a lot of nothingness. I also want to vomit and I might. Maybe I'm getting a disease. I enjoyed your letter on the childhood of a genius. Goddamn it I need some marshmallows. I hate formal education and college will always be remembered as the dreadful years of my life. I hate it & I don't want to even go into English now, nothing but

Well, I shouldn't write when I feel wretched. But Soli's coming this weekend & I have to write now. Oh, I liked your new poetry. I couldn't understand Alone though. Well what perplexed me was the "our" in "the blackbirds in our skies." But I liked it when the "hair" got touched. It seemed that the second half of Awakening was superior to the first half. Although I can see some of the modernists' method — can see how it can be justified, at times pleasant — I still think that ^{contemp.} nothing in literature today will endure. As for the ^{contemp.} poetry style, it has its merit in that anything can be written in any way. Like Mailer can write about giving some little woman a "s feed" and that's poetry & Faulknerli (or) stuns some jazz.

Perhaps I haven't read enough of the current poetry. Anyway I don't advocate a retreat into Frost or Dorothy Parker. I think some of the Biblical poetry is the strongest I've ever read.

Listen, here is my schedule: get out Mar 15 (Fri). The following Wed or Thurs we'll go to Florida. Sebring is in Fla. Don't you ever read Sports Cars Illus? And we return from Fla. Sunday ~~Feb~~ ^{Mar} 24 & I return to Atlanta the same day. We go to Sebring only if I can get someone to register for me. But even if I can't, we'll go to Fla & return on Fri or Thurs (Mar 21 or 22). So what are your plans? If you come on Fri (Mar 15) we will go to M'ville or Sodora probably that same day. Can you do this?

I'm sorry this is rather terrible letter but I am about to get sick. Write me about when you are coming. Bring something to read because really there won't be much to do in M'ville but sleep.

Jim
I feel a little improved after my Ovaltine & now I'm going to shower and go to bed again and listen to a jazz score of my fair lady and — ESCAPE!

I am the boar that shamed the beauty of even Adonis.

This is the land
where the smile of the screaming Jesus
~~finds~~ gives mercy to his flock
in a sleeping pill
only idiots are given mercy

J J

