

**Nancy Ferguson**

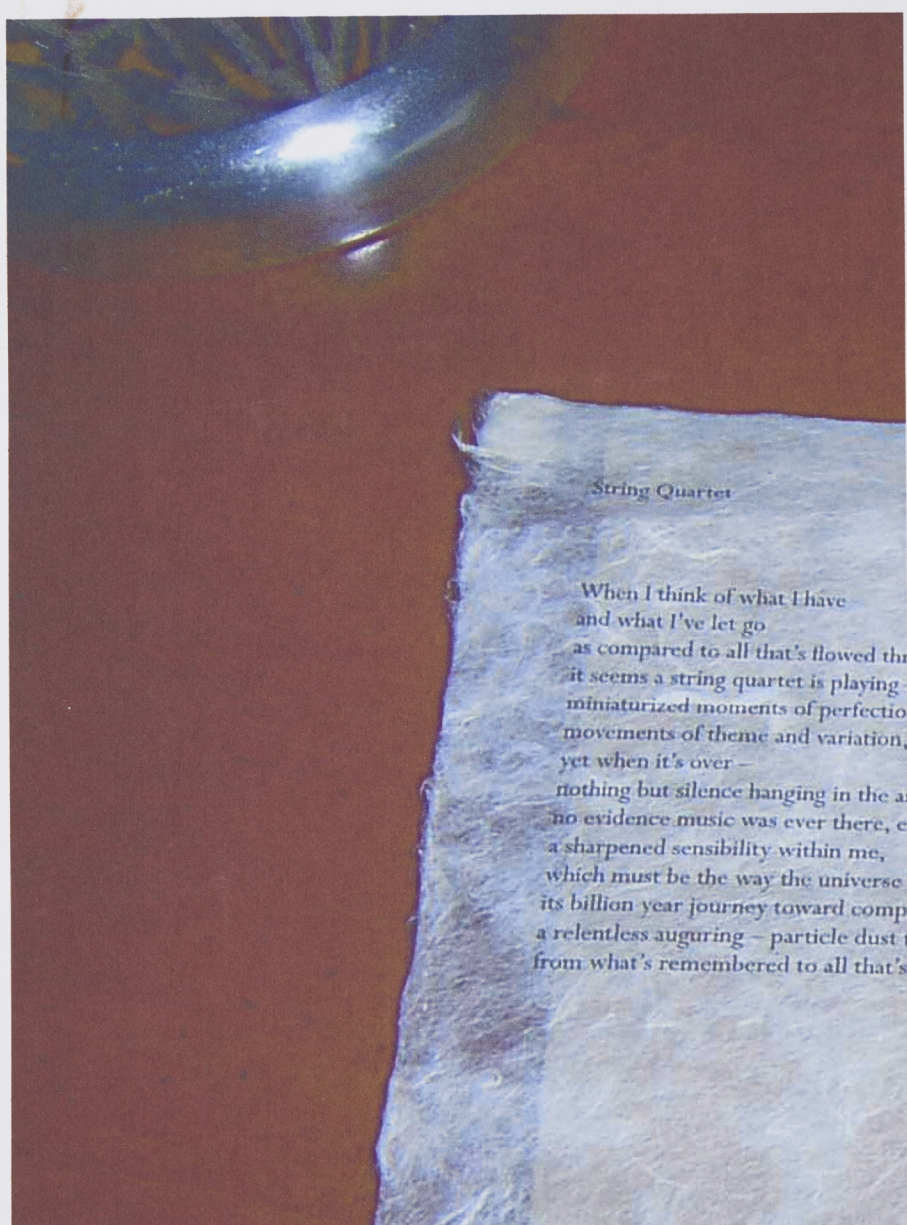
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**From:** "Ron Moore" <rem@baskervillepublishers.com>  
**To:** <nzazzferguson@earthlink.net>  
**Sent:** Monday, June 07, 2004 5:46 PM  
**Attach:** poems 1and2.jpg  
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Please show Stuart and Scott

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>From: "Claudia Hamilton" <[hamiltcj@hotmail.com](mailto:hamiltcj@hotmail.com)>  
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>Subject: image  
>Date: Mon, 07 Jun 2004 17:44:00 -0500  
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>  
>My apologies. I thought it had been sent to you. I hope you will like the  
>presentation. cjh  
>  
>Let the wind fill your sails

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### String Quartet

When I think of what I have  
and what I've let go  
as compared to all that's flowed thru  
it seems a string quartet is playing  
miniaturized moments of perfection  
movements of theme and variation,  
yet when it's over –  
nothing but silence hanging in the air  
no evidence music was ever there, except  
a sharpened sensibility within me,  
which must be the way the universe  
its billion year journey toward completion  
a relentless auguring – particle dust  
from what's remembered to all that's