## mysell restiul

i am myself restful water i am hot melting ice & trying to spit a smile out from behind my teeth beach white with sand i am cold freezing water & sitting with candle light on the left & a defrosting refrigerator on the right & the crystals in my central globe tell me if there is bad breath don't unplug the air matress in a tight room i am myself restful water

song for sue's dreams

red apples bite
the tart skin on the left
side of a two legged
snake, & the snake
turns tail & eats
the apples with cheese
& red wine for desert;
& the turning toward
the tail is left.

now, yellow apples
must be eaten with
light cheese & white
wine, & they don't
need snakes to
bite. yellow apples
don't hang up in the blue sky;
yellow apples ain't
chickens -- they just hang
around the tree till
they get ripe
& fall off.

-- Don Gray

San Francisco, Calif.