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from PART 4 OI MESSAGE TO CUNDA

The old lady

called me a murderer

when i said i didn't believe in a physical God!

She couldn't understand how my God

could be nestled in a leaf

"How could, How could you crazy man?"

Out of the wall walked a Jazz musician who was asleep since 1947 and he walked by us and i kind of

waved and left my hands in my pockets and my beard long and the old lady poked me with her umbrella and said:

"Who's a that man?"
"Just a leaf!" i said.

RAQUEL JODOROWSKY

i must ask you to help me re-assemble these bones Yes this and that one too

also by the remains of the trout river you may find a part of a neck.

As they marched they were so sure of victory so sure of fight so wrong so wrong!

APAGADO

i ask you for you also know the mountains and the way of rivers when can i ever see you eye to eye?

Meanwhile help me
move this Hermit to the other side
of the stream

and help me move this ice from the cacti.

Nov/1966

-- George Montgomery

Kingston, New York