permission:

2. First long dedicatory poem: Tulare Advance-Register, published to celebrate the completion of the Angra Tower, a distinctive clock-tower of a downtown Tulare redevelopment project. Editorial page (p. 12) of the April 17, 1975 issue. Reprinted here with poet's

## QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

It started with one fresh idea that fell upon an other then an other until Angra Tower began rising in Tulare's mind turning the first spade of earth smoothing trowel on mortar brick by brick long before the new clock began to operate

When builders scooped up dust so thick it turned high noon to darkness the frightened people asked "Tia Maria, what time is it now?"

A blind woman leaned on her and read the clock's silent face she told the waiting crowd "It is half-past turning back time and always has been since Adam squeezed the first year through his fingers and asked himself where did it go?"

A small girl pressed forward braiding a ribbon into her long thick hair she said "Tia Maria, I must ask you what color will the tower be?"

The blind woman thought a long until the image came to her clearly she answered "It will be the color of truth and the dome like your ribbon the color of sky"