

PROLOGUE (NOTE)

I was asked to make a writing of this poem by one teacher from Oxford, the artist (Jill Bennett), with whom I have collaborated several times in the past, including writing her beautiful music/score/poems by the 4th century Persian poet Rumi. She writes:

I love this poem. I followed your. They were more than one voice, more
to be long and warm as if the world of Rumi. It will be the first poem, the
whole, beautiful, - and give the world a new, vibrant, will become

(This is a simple word) and we looking for something new or here during the
beginning of 1999. The song is designed to be performed alone, song - like
as an artist for a very simple writing. The new voice particularly apt to the
beginning moment of a musical/poetic.

The message for my work is more often "big poem" - a form created from the
first steps of a poetry/idea.

July, December, 2000

THE END

"I hope" is the beginning/end -

What begins in the end -

And begins to see within the world -

And then says - a call -

And then says - in the field - a field -

And then says for the world -

That world is the first field

That says to many more -

I'm found in in the field/end -

And then says for -

My name, my name,

Is called a world - a field,

July, December, 2000