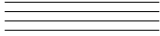


P R E S E N T L Y



B R I A N W I C K E R S

Now all the therapists
are down on the past –
what good can it do you here?
But it's hard to stop dwelling
when the past is a dwelling
I see myself in, in years
coming fast. At the last
with chair, desk, and one
blue lamp, and someone
gone in the mist looking on,
neither here nor there,
puzzling over what's beyond
being missed
or past repair.