

VI
EVE BENEATH THE MAPLE TREE

*“Many waters cannot quench love,
neither can floods drown it.
If one offered for love
all the wealth of one’s house,
it would be utterly scorned.”*
-SONG OF SONGS

3 6 9 12

LARKSPUR
WATER LILY
RUBY

“Carpatic Magna Mater”

♁

27TH STATE 1845
(2+7=9 1+8+4+5=18, 1+8=9)

♃

VI
EVE BENEATH THE MAPLE TREE:
I.
Late July

3 6 9 12
1 5 8 11

Boaz

IXXI



I "...HE WALKED DOWN INMAN JUST TO SEE WHAT SHE
HAD DRAWN ...SHE WAITED EVERY MAY FOR SOMEONE
WHO WAS GONE...

2 HE'D SAY:"

Virgo...

"My Rose..."

"...wipe the lapis from your eye!"

3 "TO A CERES EAR OF CORN, MOTH-TORN TO HER
EUROPA-LIGHT ...AND THEY LINGER IN THOSE DAYS
FALLING LIKE RAIN ON SUMMER DUNES WHERE:"

4 *You are not the one I met,
yet you'd become the one I knew.*
5 *And In your room, oh how I begged you "run away..."
And every year in tears you'd press on me to stay.*

6 *And we tried so hard in those shaded yards
at Miss Amabells' house, or at Tinsley Park.
Down that muggy street
nightly wandering
layin fit a spell
under Green Way trees*

7 *And for a time, half sore, half fine
with the whippoorwill we'll swallow wine.*

8 *That sweet tan musk, the hushed amens,
...our fingers rake the waves of our skin...*

To mend our ships ...we use the sales ...
...set Thesean...



"YEARS PASS:

9 COLOMBIA HELD HIGH A SHEAF OF WHEAT AND MADE
EVE COVER HER BREASTS WITH THE 'OL' GLORY' OF AS-
TARTE...

10 ...BUT THE 'GNOSIS' OF ATHENA, BORE AS RHEA
FORTH TO NOSOS: WITH THE GOLDENROD JULY RECEIVED
THE NEWS...

11 'ANNUIT COEPTIS' COULDN'T STAVE CYBELE'S PALL.
DEMETER'S GRAIN FELL ROT IN TOWERS SET TO FALL"
IN THE HEAT AND RAIN SHE FLED TO FIND HER JUNE...
AND ON THE ROAD HE SAW HER... JUST AS SHE COLLAPSED
...PANICKED, HE RAN... ...CARRIED HER HOME.

12 WHEN SHE FINALLY WOKE SHE HELD HIS FACE, SAY-
ING"

"O my June
I have come so late...

Now My lent light night nears collect...
...Have I pawned these years to avert the debt?

13 How the waters rise
Washing all I knew...
...Breaching all the lines
I Should have left with you...
14 The clepsydra now rushing runs
...The doctor said it's in my blood..."

15 "We have to get you back!"

"No, June... just stay with me..."

II
The Maple Seed
(Between the Pillars Of Heaven and Earth)

3 6 9 12
2 4 7 10
1

I "...I see you now,

Mercy...

In that old house"

"...kissing the warm light
on your shoulder."

2 "THEY WEPT AND WOUND..."

"Mercy...

Come take my hand
And dance with me foot-free again...

3...Before I can't
Spin me"

"...and maybe
We'll circle back..."

4 This isn't how this story's supposed to go."

"Be here now
Mercy..."



5 Is it old clothes...
That I have been so afraid to lose?

6 ...O Can I fence Life in?
... O I don't want to be afraid anymore...

...I want to I fly like one of them..."



7 "SHE CLASPED HIS HAND ROUND THE MAPLE SEED WEeping:"

"June promise you'll plant this with me."

III

The Southward Equinox
(Open Ends)

SEPT 23RD

3 6 9 12
3 6 9 12



I Must I eyes rent wide wake here every time
To a life I must remind myself is mine..

2...Can you hide your head in that bed you use
From the howling dreams of the life we knew...?

3 You can fool them all... can you fool the night
As you're drawn in your doorway by the porch light?

4 Should you Drifting Go down your parents blood.
Know that river's flow will become the flood.

5 ...while off somewhere off in some other time
O we just met in that great collide...

6 ...Only there we're free and we make a home

“A Summer Peach with her Corn field Groom.”

7 ...There's a Tree that still stands in that park
On whose limb rests our covenant ark.

8 There's a word that should we speak again...
A crucifixion breath must we draw back in.



9 “A shell awake!”
10... An ache,

“...a song...”

11 “O Comely as Jerusalem...”

12 “A shell Await...”
13 ...a Flame arise!”

14 On an endless loop
til we get this right...

Can you hide your head in that bed you chose
when your wild heart knocks at the door you closed?

15 “...lay your head on my shoulder;
we have done wrong.
Though we wont last the evening
we'll have til dawn.”