

***feeling strange and reposed***

© 1970 John Sturgeon

feeling strange and reposed  
like an armchair  
frayed at his knees,  
sudden  
in the slowing expectation, I sit  
these veins in prayer  
about the subtler reality;  
and if, really  
is the true  
then this fella  
who is called the wind  
steals my skin

excellent,  
we are partners  
in crime