

WHEN THE WORD IS LOVE



Dent the head
With the word.
See the lettered scar
on the skull.
On the bone
[In the beginning]
The straight line
Wherefrom the rounding
Circle is begat,
But, on our tongues
Never sat.
Yet see the jutting
Diags do, -
Ascendency inversed,
And in the final due,
Lo: the single stroke
Rampant three pronged
Trinity into Infinity.

5/2/00