

## 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