

# God The Prospect of This Day

~~18 June, 1967~~

God the prospect of this day frightens me  
No, existence itself frightens me. No  
My inability to cope with existence frightens me.  
But it is comforting  
That what others fear most (snakes  
& death & ~~the~~ <sup>the</sup> Courthouse & work & revolution  
& standing up to the old man) doesn't bother me a bit  
*I can stand up there and be counted*  
~~Couldn't care less~~ <sup>Samuel</sup>  
But it ~~is~~ <sup>me</sup> bruises my butt to realize  
~~Comforting to know~~ what others mostly love (like  
Trips abroad & breathing & having a heart  
Beat & ~~stolen sex~~ <sup>The disruption of the monogomic system</sup> scares the hell out of  
Quivers the crap out of  
Agitates the eyeteeth out of an  
Otherwise careless me  
God I must risk uprootage  
I greet the day as a returning friend  
Ready to hear what he weeps  
& obey what he <sup>needs</sup> ~~needs~~  
Like one whose courage freed him even  
~~To see~~ death as a life option. ~~Amo.~~

(18 June, 1967)



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*I can stand up there and be counted*  
~~Couldn't care less~~

But it ~~is~~ bruises my butt to realize

~~Comforting to know~~ what others mostly love (like

Frips abroad & breathing & having a heart

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Quivers the crap out of

Agitates the eyeteeth out of an

Otherwise careless me

God I must risk uprootage

I greet the day as a returning friend

Ready to hear what he weeps

& obey what he ~~needs~~ *anna blues*

~~Like one whose courage freed him even~~

~~To yea say death as a life option. Amos.~~

(18 June, 1967)





