

MASTERS PROJECT/WRITING MILTON
AVERY GRADUATE SCHOOL OF THE ARTS
BARD COLLEGE/ANNANDALE-ON-HUDSON
NEW YORK. PRESENTED AUGUST TWELVE
NINETEEN EIGHTY-FIVE AT THE BLUM
GALLERY/WILLIAM J. GIUNTA •

TEMPORALS

William J. Banta

"and if human personality is an illusion? And if, as biology tells us every single cell in our bodies is replaced every seven years by another? At the most I hold in my arms something like a fountain of flesh, continuously playing, and in my mind a rainbow of dust."

from Clea L. Durrell

The language is digestion, a vegetable love, depression into still waters.

from Re-Visioning Psychology

James Hillman

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I

ALL DAY THE DAY

IF YOU OPEN YOUR EYES
and the red light is still flashing there

eyes at the window
the eyes of birds
from Arctic regions
migratory flight
between time and the image
of histories

flashing in the night
you know this is no nightmare

the breaking fingers of seconds
heart beating tropical heat

yellow fruits.

CATSKILLS

One tugboat hauling
one small island
of a barge
 as far
as Albany
maybe
 or on.

Just
above the crest
of one new moon
 Venus
 lisps.

Deep channels
through shallows
five green
beacons
offer safe
passage,

and on the bank
one couple
make myth
out of shadows

still there
when the tug is gone
only the wake
left hushing
against both shores.