

the stamp upsidedown
in the corner of the envelope
and I sit on the couch by the floorlamp
with a glass of iced tea
and with you follow the roadways
to New Hampshire
seeing in my mind
the mountains feeling
the coolness of the lakes drinking
in the beautiful sky
under which you wrote
this letter

they are miles unfit
for distance
insufficient
as far as keeping us
apart

there are letters and phone wires
the labors of old cars
the same sky touching us both
we have in each other
a piece of ourselves
that ~~x~~ can live in no~~x~~ other heart

you are here
in New Hampshire
under this beautiful Maine evening
touching me
and licking
the backs
of stamps

6-11-82