

Rushing aimlessly in stores  
fondling cashmere  
and testing linen  
a lady asked the clerk  
is this my vision  
who replied  
yes madam

Drawing a line from here to there  
Lily Briscoe put down her brush  
completing a picture  
twenty years a puzzle  
proud at last  
smiled her old maid's smile  
on a tiny mouth  
gathered in her shawl  
and looking seaward thought  
I have had my vision.

Forcing entry between two nervous thighs  
a muscular young boy began to pump  
discovered tenderness  
and had a vision.

The lawyer had a constant vision  
of the world adoring him  
but no one ever came on visits  
except to lay out tales of troubles  
to say that things were not evolving  
as they envisioned.

With his dying breath he grasped  
where is it  
didn't Jesus have a vision.

CMC June 70