

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.

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