



reprinted between 9am & 1pm of
30apr94 in Room 302 from TALON
vol.2#4 (1966) for dispersal later
this afternoon in bpNichol Lane &
zones abetting, 134 for friends.



a friend

bpNichol

"your poetry is so tight
it squeaks."

he fed me
cheeseburgers
for supper.

what am I
to think?