

Sun. Jan. 30

When we were coming back
 from Frances' house I said
 "I'm looking up - at the top
 of Most Beautiful's tree where
 he loved to sit" ^(cypress) over
 since - a scene - a place - think
 is on part Alamos is bugging me
 — Little river - rocky banks
 there are a whole bunch of trees
 rather like ours but much

taller - skinnier - scraggly - bent
 — must be wild (just grew)
 branches high and farther apart
 — they have stubs on trunks
 as if someone long ago cut
 all the lower branches off