

24 September 2021

*To be in harmony with the wholeness of things is not to have anxiety over imperfections.*

Dōgen

### Scar Sonnet

Here it is that slit they took when my relationships were ruptured & required allopathic care. (Maybe my last allopath & that's how you spell relief.) A naval cut to get the tubes in so the robot could sew up what I cdn't w/ my mind (a horrible correspondent) & there once was a connection umbilical needed a break, the place where nicotine first crept & settled into my personal myth. & *so goes the jones* he says on two maple brevés & it may be the jones blows my heart rate variability & thus stress outta whack when all we want it and everything else in is *whack* or at least not *whacked out* trying to mend all other relationships not solvable as robots & propofol. The *Milk of Amnesia* Jim says & Robin Williams before him & here at 60 with this slit no one but one sees, a sort of male episiotomy that let out the human was trapped somewhere deep inside (but still there) thank my luck at my brother getting second choice & the chest zipper which would have been just too much for me me thinks.

10:43am

Onnda Origins