

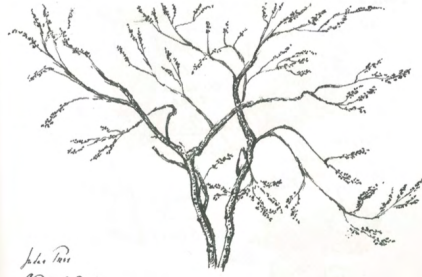


*I saw an otter in the snow today
and crows on the ice
and thousands of geese.*

*Everything is blue and gold
and blue and gold
with berries stuck like drops of blood
on the trees.*

Oh, Adam, shall I show you the tree of eternity
and a kingdom that does not pass away?

يا ادم هل ادلك على شجرة العبد وملكن لا يبلى



Joh. Pers.
Christl. Garten
Apoc. 22.
d. Pfl. d. Lebens
- in Joh. 12.

Hydnum
(Red Puff)

Clavaria
(Coral Puff)



Pezizaceae
various
ls. sp. etc.



Boletus
ls. etc.
Very yellow



dark ls.
very much like
etc.

amabilis
no redia
(p. 200)



Clavaria
ls. etc.
ls. etc.



Clavaria
ls. etc.



Clavaria
ls. etc.



Boletus
ls. etc.
ls. etc.



Boletus
ls. etc.
ls. etc.

fung. etc.



Boletus



fung. etc.



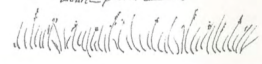
fung. etc.

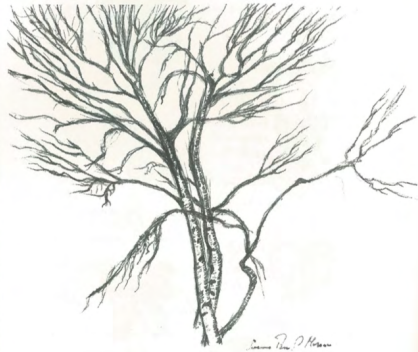


fung. etc.



fung. etc.





*A cluster of pines with a crown of flowers
No birds by the pond in April*

"Glorious isn't it—the trees. I love trees.
I could drive all day and look at nothing but trees.
Those sumacs a few days ago were bright scarlet.
Now they've had it.
"The sumac army climbed the hill . . ."

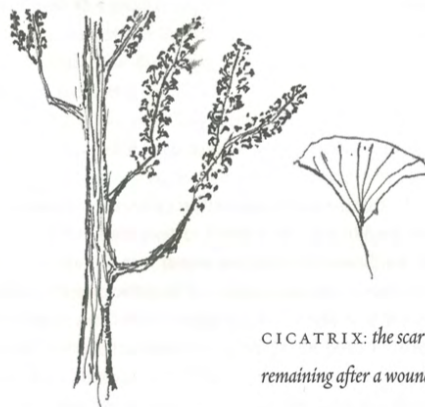
Aunt Dorothy pulls my hand and with her cane goes
down the path to Otter Lake after some gorgeous
pink-red maple leaves.

"This is the last I'll see of the autumn leaves,"
she says. "Look at that desolate countryside—
all those rocks."

"I love to see the leaves on the ground. They look like
they're hugging the ground, keeping it warm
for the winter."

All of one's life is a beautiful pattern, like any kind of growth. I have the image in my mind of a plant that eats light and things invisible to us and, materializing them, branches forever away from its core, yet is bound to it, and has its ultimate predictable boundaries: invisible, yet where the growth will go. Always in spasms it blossoms and leaves in fragile fast-fading forms, then withers back into itself, with only a tracery, the subliminal skin under the new bark, of what was.

And as growth patterns, or anything formed in the physical world gradually turn or collapse into stone, the earth's skeleton, the energy that made them is freed, traveling rapidly through and away as in a huge explosion, in which we are some small part



CICATRIX: the scar or seam remaining after a wound is healed

the scar left by the fall of a leaf

The eye is a cicatrix or umbilicus remaining after the separation of the umbilical cord from the pericarp