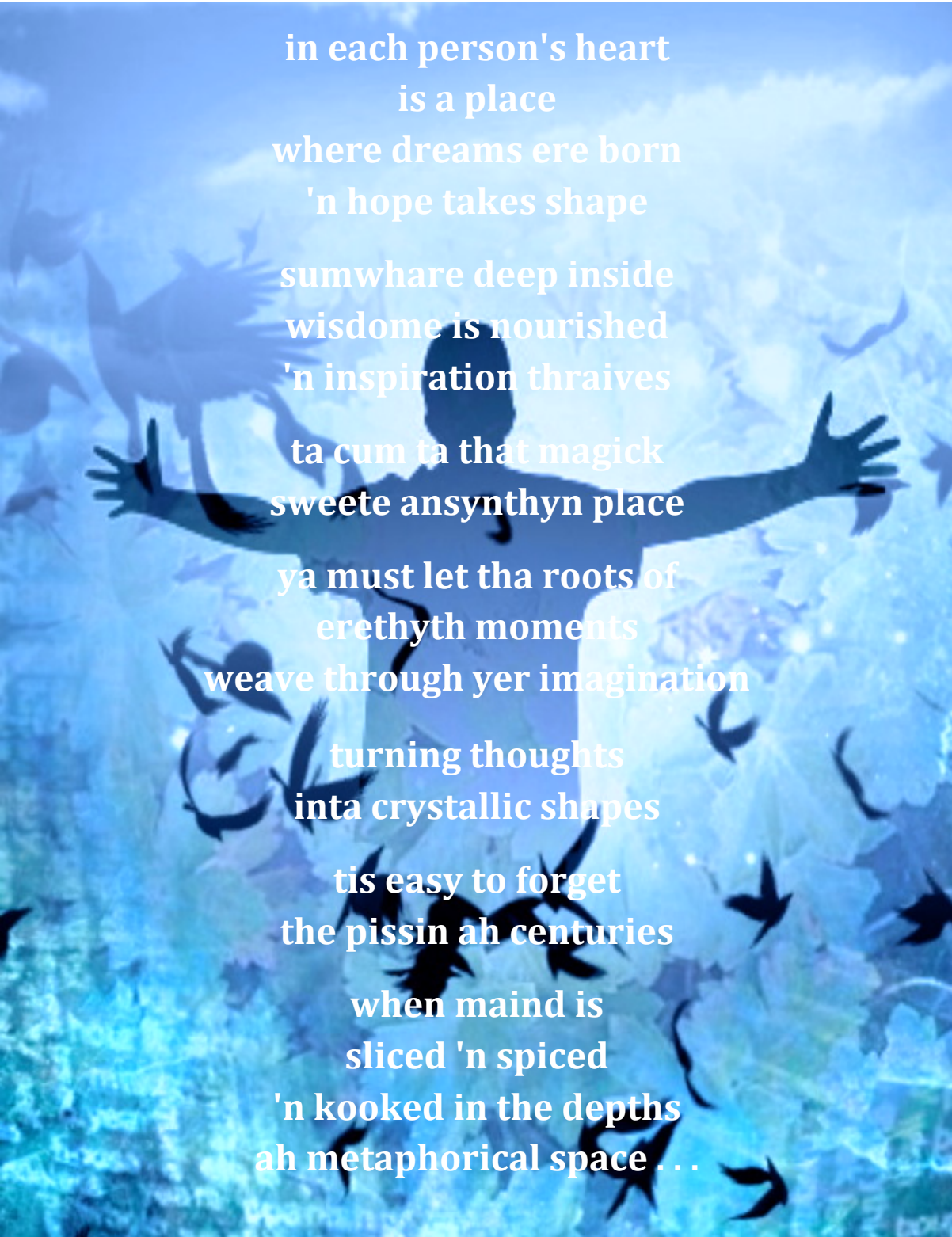


*LAST POEMS: LOST POEMS*

## **BARTHING PLACE**

Some thoughts about creativity, consciousness, & words



in each person's heart  
is a place  
where dreams ere born  
'n hope takes shape  
sumwhare deep inside  
wisdome is nourished  
'n inspiration thraives  
ta cum ta that magick  
sweete ansynthyn place  
ya must let tha roots of  
erethyth moments  
weave through yer imagination  
turning thoughts  
inta crystallic shapes  
tis easy to forget  
the pissin ah centuries  
when maind is  
sliced 'n spiced  
'n kooked in the depths  
ah metaphorical space . . .

*Lis:* Why this weird spelling?

*Linda:* Isn't it a way of reminding folks not to take words too seriously? Some people fight wars over fossilized words. No human ideas should be taken so seriously. Words are simply words.

*Lex:* Ah there's something playful about these poems . . . only our talk is heavy.

**- T Newfields [Nitta Hirou / Huáng Yuèwǔ]**

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