

LITERARY DEGREES:

Some thoughts about text alchemy

To some degree every text
you read is a mirror
reflecting your mind

In another sense
each text is opaque
merely hinting at an author's design

To some degree readers are
vacuum cleaners
scooping up semantic debris

In another sense they're planters
dispersing precious word-seeds

Literature can be viewed
so many ways:
but instead of reading about it
why not open a text
then discover what it has to say?

Jack: (coughing) Hey, whad'z dis old dork sayin'?
Kun ya muck any sense ah dis?

Juanita: Some sort ah post-modernist wank I reckon -
do ya really wanna understand it?

Jack: (winking mischievously) To some degree. . .

- T Newfields

Beg.: 1999 Maui, HI ☆ Fin.: 2023 Yokohama