BACKING DOWN

All right I'll unsay them ravel or unravel my rows of neat stitches rub out the whole drawing line by line until there is nothing left of what I meant to say All right I meant nothing in particular and by undoing the general too until there is nothing of that either which is just as well when was the general any good I'll erase even the blank spaces until there is nothing where to all intents and purposes there was nothing anyway All right there was but I won't remember it until there is nothing no intent no purpose and no good perhaps when it is all gone All right only then taken out of our hands until there is nothing we may discover what comes instead the god comes call it coming there are no words All right no words the god comes because there is nothing.

Richard Howard

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