



Sweet Talk

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Citation Information

Morrison, Toni. 1931-

Sweet Talk

1 folder

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Date Rendered: 2019-09-05 01:26:42 PM UTC

Available Online at: <http://arks.princeton.edu/ark:/88435/d504rq93p>

Wid

Speechless
dreams that chase

Chasing dreams
rouse me to
moonlight

Heart smaller
than her beat

She rises to the moonlight

Chased by x dreams &

~~She alone~~

Sleep ^{has touched} ~~everywhere~~ x

She alone

x dreams
Chase me to ~~the~~
a ^{wakened} ~~waked~~ moon

A shawl around her
Shoulders is all she
needs
for this ^{undreaming} walk

Chasing
dreams ~~are~~ a woman
rouse ~~her~~

No lamp ~~and~~ no fear

She moves ~~(along the road)~~
like the night
~~further away~~

~~The~~
~~Where a pulse~~
~~What hidden~~

~~Chatter~~
where
small heart
than ^{smaller}
hide ~~her~~
to ~~hear~~
chatter

~~The road~~ (glistening)
along
Sounds from the dark fields
do ^{hold on} ~~not~~ alarm

for nothing there ~~A~~
is she prey

Scales may
pelts do may to curve
rise and fall

But here in this
place I am not
prey

Teeth may
cut a smile
in half

The Blue Eye 12,000
35,000 JAZZ
10,000 to 48,000

Evengman
John Burham
20th Century
Song of Solomon

Trinette
Dolan

① WHEN CHASING DREAMS ROUSE ME TO A WAKEFUL MOON

A SHAWL AROUND MY SHOULDERS ^{what} IS ~~ALL~~ I NEED

~~HA~~ A SLOW ~~SAME~~ UNDREAMING WALK

NO LAMP. NO LAMP.

I CAN MOVE LIKE THE NIGHT

GLISTENING BY ^{Black} DARK FIELDS

WHERE HEARTS SMALLER THAN MINE BEAT.

FOR HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY

SCLAES MAY CURVE: PELTS MAY RISE AND FALL

BUT HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

TEETH CAN CUT A SMILE IN HALF

EYES MAY HIDE ALL MEANING

BUT HERE IN THIS PLACE, I AM NOT PREY.

How
a
road
paved just for me

When ~~an~~ old

① eye socket moon

shaking

drag
chases
me from sleep
away

rouses me from sleep

Safety

1

- 1 When old eye socket moon rouses me from sleep
- 2 A shawl around my shoulders is what I need;
- 3 A slow undreaming walk
- 4 On roads paved just for me.
- 5 No lamp. No lamp.
- 6 I can move like the night
- 7 Glistening by dark fields
- 8 Where hearts smaller than mine beat.
- 9 For here in this place I am not prey.
- 10 Scales may curve; pelts may rise and fall
- 11 But here in this place I am not prey
- 12 Teeth may cut a smile in half.
- 13 Eyes may hide all meaning.
- 14 But here in this place I am not prey.

(SAFETY)

WHEN OLD EYE SOCKET MOON ROUSES ME FROM SLEEP
A SHAWL AROUND MY SHOULDERS IS WHAT I NEED,
A SLOW UNDREAMING WALK
ON ROADS PAVED JUST FOR ME.
NO LAMP. NO LAMP.
I CAN MOVE LIKE THE NIGHT
GLISTENING BY DARK FIELDS
WHERE HEARTS SMALLER THAN MINE BEAT.

FOR HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

SCALES MAY CURVE; PELTS MAY RISE AND FALL

BUT HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

TEETH MAY CUT A SMILE IN HALF.

EYES MAY HIDE ALL MEANING.

BUT HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

I AM NOT PREY

When old eye socket moon rouses me from sleep

A shawl around my shoulders is what I need;

A slow undreaming walk

On roads paved just for me.

No lamp. No lamp.

I can move like the night

Glistening by dark fields

Where hearts smaller than mine beat.

For here in this place I am not prey.

Scales may curve; pelts may rise and fall

But here in this place I am not prey

Teeth may cut a smile in half.

Eyes may hide all meaning.

But here in this place I am not prey.

TONI MORRISON

(SAFETY)

WHEN OLD EYE SOCKET MOON ROUSES ME FROM SLEEP
A SHAWL AROUND MY SHOULDERS IS WHAT I NEED,
A SLOW UNDREAMING WALK
ON ROADS PAVED JUST FOR ME.
NO LAMP. NO LAMP.
I CAN MOVE LIKE THE NIGHT
GLISTENING BY DARK FIELDS
WHERE HEARTS SMALLER THAN MINE BEAT.

FOR HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

SCALES MAY CURVE; PELTS MAY RISE AND FALL

BUT HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

TEETH MAY CUT A SMILE IN HALF.

EYES MAY HIDE ALL MEANING.

BUT HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

THE PERFECT EASE OF GRAIN
TIME ENOUGH TO SPILL
THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN CARRIED THROUGH THE RAIN

HONEY-TALK TONGUES
DOWN-HOME DREAMS
A RUSHED BUT SHAPELY PRAYER
EVENING LIPS PART TO HUSH
QUESTIONS RAISED AT DAWN

THE MELON YIELDS ANOTHER SLICE
FINGERS UNDERSTAND
ECSTASY BECOMES US ALL (AS)
RED CHERRIES BECOME JAM

DEEP JUVENILE SLEEP
A WHISTLE TRACE
WHITE SHORELINES IN GREEN AIR
WELCOME DOORS ~~LEFT OPEN WHILE~~ *we are back*
LOVERS ~~STAY~~ *stay* SO LONG

poise
THE PERFECT EASE OF GRAIN
TIME ENOUGH TO SPILL
THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN REMEMBERED ON A TRAIN.

when goodbye is so long
lit
WELCOME
Stuck in doors held open
they there
To welcome and so long

poise

Sunlight in
open door held open

Open
doors

778
Welcome to Solong

Work with
8/8/87

~~Call with~~
~~Answer!~~

5/4 said yes

9
(BOUNTY)

THE PERFECT EASE OF GRAIN
TIME ENOUGH TO SPILL
THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN CARRIED THROUGH THE RAIN.

HONEY-TALK TONGUES,
DOWN HOME DREAMS,
A RUSHED BUT SHAPLEY PRAYER,
EVENING LIPS PART TO HUSH
QUESTIONS RAISED AT DAWN.

THE MELON YIELDS ANOTHER SLICE,
FINGERS UNDERSTAND,
ECSTASY BECOMES US ALL (AS)
RED CHERRIES BECOME JAM.

DEEP JUVENILE SLEEP
A WHISTLE TRACE
WHITE SHORELINES IN GREEN AIR,
WELCOME DOORS HELD OPEN
WHEN GOODBYE IS "SO LONG."

THE PERFECT POISE OF GRAIN
TIME ENOUGH TO ^{Kill} SPILL
THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN REMEMBERED ON A TRAIN.

John
phase type
these 3 lyrics
- Center and
donor SP.

PERFECT EASE

The perfect ease of grain

Time enough to spill

The flavor of a (wo)man carried through the rain.

Honey-talk tongues,

Down home dreams,

A rushed but shapely prayer.

Evening lips part to hush

Questions raised at dawn.

The melon yields another slice.

Fingers understand.

Ecstasy becomes us all {as}

Red cherries become jam.

Deep juvenile sleep,

A whistle trace,

White shorelines in green air.

Welcome doors held open

When goodbye is so long.

The perfect poise of grain

Time enough to spill

The flavor of a (wo)man remembered on a train.

TONI MORRISON

Bounty

1

- 1 The perfect ease of grain
- 2 Time enough to spill
- 3 The flavor of a (wo)man carried through the rain.
- 4 Honey-talk tongues,
- 5 Down home dreams,
- 6 A rushed but shapely prayer.
- 7 Evening lips part to hush
- 8 Questions raised at dawn.
- 9 The melon yields another slice.
- 10 Fingers understand.
- 11 Ecstasy becomes us all {as}
- 12 Red cherries become jam.
- 13 Deep juvenile sleep,
- 14 A whistle trace,
- 15 White shorelines in green air.

- 16 Welcome doors held open
- 17 When goodbye is so long.
- 18 The perfect poise of grain
- 19 Time enough to spill
- 20 The flavor of a (wo)man remembered on a train.

(BOUNTY)

THE PERFECT EASE OF GRAIN

TIME ENOUGH TO SPILL

THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN CARRIED THROUGH THE RAIN

HONEY-TALK TONGUES

DOWN HOME DREAMS

A RUSHED BUT SHAPLEY PRAYER

EVENING LIPS PART TO HUSH

QUESTIONS RAISED AT DAWN

THE MELON YIELDS ANOTHER SLICE

FINGERS UNDERSTAND

ECSTASY BECOMES US ALL (AS)

RED CHERRIES BECOME JAM.

DEEP JUVENILE SLEEP

A WHISTLE TRACE

WHITE SHORELINES IN GREEN AIR

WELCOME DOORS HELD OPEN

WHEN GOODBYE IS SO LONG.

THE PERFECT POISE OF GRAIN

TIME ENOUGH TO SPILL

THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN REMEMBERED ON A TRAIN.

BOUNTY

The perfect ease of grain

Time enough to spill

The flavor of a (wo)man carried through the rain.

woman
man

Honey-talk tongues,

Down home dreams,

A rushed but shapely prayer.

Evening lips part to hush

Questions raised at dawn.

beautiful
but
opaque

The melon yields another slice.

Fingers understand.

Ecstasy becomes us all {as}

Red cherries become jam.

Deep juvenile sleep,

A whistle trace,

White shorelines in green air.

Welcome doors held open

When goodbye is 'so long.'

The perfect poise of grain

Time enough to spill

The flavor of a (wo)man remembered on a train.

TONI MORRISON

THE PERFECT EASE OF GRAIN
TIME ENOUGH TO SPILL
THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN CARRIED THROUGH THE RAIN.

HONEY-TALK TONGUES
DOWN HOME DREAMS
A RUSHED BUT SHAPELY PRAYER.
EVENING LIPS PART TO HUSH
QUESTIONS RAISED AT DAWN.

THE MELON YIELDS ANOTHER SLICE.
FINGERS UNDERSTAND.
ECSTASY BECOMES US ALL.
RED CHERRIES BECOME JAM.

DEEP JUVENILE SLEEP
A WHISTLE TRACE
WHITE SHORELINES IN GREEN AIR.
WELCOME DOORS HELD OPEN
WHEN GOODBYE IS "SO LONG."

Stanza Break

THE PERFECT POISE OF GRAIN

TIME ENOUGH TO KILL

THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN REMEMBERED ON A TRAIN.

(BOUNTY)

THE PERFECT EASE OF GRAIN
TIME ENOUGH TO SPILL
THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN CARRIED THROUGH THE RAIN

HONEY-TALK TONGUES
DOWN HOME DREAMS
A RUSHED BUT SHAPLEY PRAYER
EVENING LIPS PART TO HUSH
QUESTIONS RAISED AT DAWN

THE MELON YIELDS ANOTHER SLICE
FINGERS UNDERSTAND
ECSTASY BECOMES US ALL (AS)
RED CHERRIES BECOME JAM.

DEEP JUVENILE SLEEP
A WHISTLE TRACE
WHITE SHORELINES IN GREEN AIR
WELCOME DOORS HELD OPEN
WHEN GOODBYE IS SO LONG.

THE PERFECT POISE OF GRAIN
TIME ENOUGH TO SPILL
THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN REMEMBERED ON A TRAIN.

- 1 It comes.
- 2 ~~Unbidden,~~ *unadorned*
- 3 Like a phrase
- 4 Strong enough to cast a spell;
- 5 Clear enough to ~~quell~~ *stop* the heart's geometry. *plumb*
- 6 Bliss.
- 7 It comes.
- 8 ~~Unaided,~~ *unbidden* ~~naked~~ *unadorned*
- 9 Like the turn of sun through hills
- 10 Or stars in wheels of ~~wordless~~ *wordless* song.
- 11 Bliss:
- 12 The jeweled feet of women dancing the earth,
- 13 Arousing it to spring.
- 14 Bliss:
- 15 Shoulders broad as a road bending ~~to bear~~ *far* the weight. *of years*
- 16 Bliss:
- 17 Profiles ~~soft and fading toward~~ *breach the distance* ~~an ordinary kiss.~~ *and* *to fade in* *lean toward*
- 18 Bliss.
- 19 It comes. It comes.
- 20 ~~Unbidden, unaided.~~ *Naked, into the world*
- 21 ~~It comes.~~ *AS*
- Slavery*
Treasury
- Naked*

stark

distant as x

breach
lose the distance

fading ^{and} _{fade} toward

~~to~~ fade softly

fading ton

toward an ordinary Kiss

Bliss

- 1 It comes.
- 2 Unadorned,
- 3 Like a phrase
- 4 Strong enough to cast a spell;
- 5 Clear enough to plumb the heart's geometry.
- 6 Bliss.
- 7 It comes
- 8 Unbidden,
- 9 Like the turn of sun through hills
- 10 Or stars in wheels of song.
- 11 Bliss:
- 12 The jeweled feet of women dance the earth,
- 13 Arousing it to spring.
- 14 Bliss:
- 15 Shoulders broad as a road bend to share the weight of years.
- 16 Bliss:
- 17 Profiles breach the distance and lean
- 18 Toward an ordinary kiss.
- 19 Bliss.
- 20 It comes. It comes.
- 21 Naked into the world like a charm.

- 1 It comes.
- 2 Unadorned,
- 3 Like a phrase
- 4 Strong enough to cast a spell;
- 5 Clear enough to ^{calm} plumb the heart's ^{menagerie} geometry.
- 6 Bliss.
- 7 It comes
- 8 Unbidden,
- 9 Like the turn of ^{light} sun through hills ↘
- 10 Or stars in wheels of song. ^{play} wheeling stars at play
- 11 Bliss:
- 12 The jeweled feet of women dance the earth,
- 13 Arousing it to spring.
- 14 Bliss:
- 15 Shoulders broad as a road bend to share the weight of years. ↘
- 16 Bliss:
- 17 Profiles breach the distance and lean
- 18 Toward an ordinary kiss.
- 19 ~~Bliss.~~
- 20 ~~It comes. It comes.~~
- 21 Naked into the world like a charm.

1 It comes.
2 Unadorned,
3 Like a phrase
4 Strong enough to cast a spell;
5 Clear enough to plumb the heart's geometry.
6 Bliss.
7 It comes
8 Unbidden,
9 Like the turn of sun through hills
10 Or stars in wheels of song.
11 Bliss:
12 The jeweled feet of women dancing the earth,
13 Arousing it to spring.
14 Bliss:
15 Shoulders broad as a road bending to share the weight of years.
16 Bliss:
17 Profiles breach the distance and lean
18 Toward an ordinary kiss.
19 Bliss.
20 It comes. It comes.
21 Naked into the world like a charm.

- 1 It comes.
- 2 Unadorned,
- 3 Like a phrase
- 4 Strong enough to cast a spell;
- 5 Clear enough to plumb the heart's geometry.
- 6 Bliss.
- 7 It comes
- 8 Unbidden,
- 9 Like the turn of sun through hills
- 10 Or stars in wheels of song.
- 11 Bliss:
- 12 The jeweled feet of women dance the earth,
- 13 Arousing it to spring.
- 14 Bliss:
- 15 Shoulders broad as a road bend to share the weight of years.
- 16 Bliss:
- 17 Profiles breach the distance and lean
- 18 Toward an ordinary kiss.
- 19 Bliss.
- 20 It comes. It comes.
- 21 Naked into the world like a charm.

BLISS

It comes

Unadorned,

Like a phrase

Strong enough to cast a spell;

Clear enough to plumb the heart's geometry.

~~Bliss.~~

It comes

Unbidden,

Like the turn of sun through hills

Or stars in wheels of song.

~~Bliss:~~

The jeweled feet of women dance the earth,

Arousing it to spring.

~~Bliss:~~

Shoulders broad as a road bend to share the weight of years.

~~Bliss:~~

Profiles breach the distance and lean

Toward an ordinary kiss.

Bliss.

It comes. It comes.

Naked into the world like a charm.

yes

TONI MORRISON

I will not die again

Your Friend leans & nearer
There are nearer

His breath is coals

His ~~x~~ the sact ^{your} eyes
have shed

I & You wait

[to hear to hear]

for Reason, love or x play
Same word to

You will not die again

Neither you nor they

You will never die again.

lash or hell
forward the broken day

25
[5000] Eleanor
Taylor
Title Wahneema
The House that
Rue Built
Bl. Am. V's.
Terrain

Today

Tomorrow's

Ague to norms
the blank

Blackest today

Without sign
or design
to guide
your way
outside
the order

SOMEONE LEANS NEAR, NEAR
AND SEES THE SALT YOUR EYES HAVE SHED.

YOU WAIT LONGING TO HEAR, HEAR,
WORDS OF REASON, LOVE OR PLAY
TO LASH OR LULL YOU TOWARD THE HOLLOW DAY.

SILENCE KNEADS YOUR FEAR, FEAR.

ASH OF CRUMBLED STARS ①

SIFTS ~~THROUGH THE~~ ROOMS HERE, HERE. ② #

YOU SHORE UP YOUR HEART TO RUN, TO STAY
[WITH] NO SIGN OR DESIGN [TO] MARK THE NARROW WAY.

THEN ON YOUR SKIN ^a [COMES THE] BREATH THAT MELTS
THE SALT YOUR EYES HAVE SHED.

AND YOU REMEMBER THE CALL CLEAR, SO CLEAR
"YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN."

ONCE MORE YOU KNOW
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.

① of crumbled star ash
sifting down

~~it is sifting through~~
~~the~~

② Clouding the rooms
here, here

1 Someone leans near, near
2 And sees the salt your eyes have shed.

3 You wait, longing to hear, hear
4 Words of reason, love or play
5 To lash or lull you toward the hollow day.

6 Silence kneads your fear, fear
7 Of crumbled star-ash sifting down
8 Clouding the rooms here, here.

9 You shore up your heart to run. To stay.
10 But no sign or design marks the narrow way.

11 Then on your skin a breath caresses
12 The salt your eyes have shed.

13 And you remember a call clear, so clear
14 "You will never die again.
15 You will never die again."

16 Once more you know
17 You will never die again.

FAITH

Someone leans near, near
And sees the salt your eyes have shed.

You wait, longing to hear, hear
Words of reason, love or play
To lash or lull you toward the hollow day.

Silence kneads your fear, fear
Of crumbled star-ash sifting down
Clouding the rooms here, here.

You shore up your heart to run. To stay.
But no sign or design marks the narrow way.

Then on your skin a breath caresses
The salt your eyes have shed.

And you remember a call clear, so clear
"You will never die again."

~~You will never die again."~~

Once more you know
You will never die again.

TONI MORRISON

(FAITH)

SOMEONE LEANS NEAR, NEAR
AND SEES THE SALT YOUR EYES HAVE SHED.

YOU WAIT LONGING TO HEAR, HEAR
WORDS OF REASON, LOVE OR PLAY
TO LASH OR LULL YOU TOWARD THE HOLLOW DAY.

SILENCE KNEADS YOUR FEAR, FEAR
OF CRUMBLLED STAR ASH SIFTING DOWN
CLOUDING THE ROOMS HERE, HERE.

YOU SHORE UP YOUR HEART TO RUN, TO STAY
BUT NO SIGN OR DESIGN MARKS THE NARROW WAY.

THEN ON YOUR SKIN A BREATH THAT MELTS
THE SALT YOUR EYES HAVE SHED

AND YOU REMEMBER A CALL CLEAR, SO CLEAR
"YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN."

ONCE MORE YOU KNOW
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.

(FAITH)

SOMEONE LEANS NEAR, NEAR
AND SEES THE SALT YOUR EYES HAVE SHED.

YOU WAIT LONGING TO HEAR, HEAR
WORDS OF REASON, LOVE OR PLAY
TO LASH OR LULL YOU TOWARD THE HOLLOW DAY.

SILENCE KNEADS YOUR FEAR, FEAR
OF CRUMBLLED STAR ASH SIFTING DOWN
CLOUDING THE ROOMS HERE, HERE.

YOU SHORE UP YOUR HEART TO RUN, TO STAY
BUT NO SIGN OR DESIGN MARKS THE NARROW WAY.

THEN ON YOUR SKIN A BREATH THAT MELTS
THE SALT YOUR EYES HAVE SHED

AND YOU REMEMBER A CALL CLEAR, SO CLEAR
"YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN."

ONCE MORE YOU KNOW
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.

(FAITH)

SOMEONE LEANS NEAR, NEAR
AND SEES THE SALT YOUR EYES HAVE SHED.

YOU WAIT LONGING TO HEAR, HEAR
WORDS OF REASON, LOVE OR PLAY
TO LASH OR LULL YOU TOWARD THE HOLLOW DAY.

SILENCE KNEADS YOUR FEAR, FEAR
OF CRUMBLLED STAR ASH SIFTING DOWN
CLOUDING THE ROOMS HERE, HERE.

YOU SHORE UP YOUR HEART TO RUN, TO STAY
BUT NO SIGN OR DESIGN MARKS THE NARROW WAY.

THEN ON YOUR SKIN A BREATH THAT MELTS
THE SALT YOUR EYES HAVE SHED

AND YOU REMEMBER A CALL CLEAR, SO CLEAR
"YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN."

ONCE MORE YOU KNOW
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.

I AM NOT PREY

When old eye socket moon rouses me from sleep

A shawl around my shoulders is what I need;

A slow undreaming walk

On roads paved just for me.

No lamp. No lamp.

I can move like the night

Glistening by dark fields

Where hearts smaller than mine beat.

For here in this place I am not prey.

Scales may curve; pelts may rise and fall

But here in this place I am not prey

Teeth may cut a smile in half.

Eyes may hide all meaning.

But here in this place I am not prey.

TONI MORRISON

BOUNTY

The perfect ease of grain
Time enough to spill
The flavor of a (wo)man carried through the rain.

Honey-talk tongues,
Down home dreams,
A rushed but shapely prayer.
Evening lips part to hush
Questions raised at dawn.

The melon yields another slice.
Fingers understand.
Ecstasy becomes us all {as}
Red cherries become jam.

Deep juvenile sleep,
A whistle trace,
White shorelines in green air.

Welcome doors held open

When goodbye is so long.

The perfect poise of grain

Time enough to spill

The flavor of a (wo)man remembered on a train.

TONI MORRISON

BLISS

It comes

Unadorned,

Like a phrase

Strong enough to cast a spell;

Clear enough to plumb the heart's geometry.

Bliss.

It comes

Unbidden,

Like the turn of sun through hills

Or stars in wheels of song.

Bliss:

The jeweled feet of women dance the earth,

Arousing it to spring.

Bliss:

Shoulders broad as a road bend to share the weight of years.

Bliss:

Profiles breach the distance and lean

Toward an ordinary kiss.

Bliss.

It comes. It comes.

Naked into the world like a charm.

TONI MORRISON

FAITH

Someone leans near, near
And sees the salt your eyes have shed.

You wait, longing to hear, hear
Words of reason, love or play
To lash or lull you toward the hollow day.

Silence kneads your fear, fear
Of crumbled star-ash sifting down
Clouding the rooms here, here.

You shore up your heart to run. To stay.
But no sign or design marks the narrow way.

Then on your skin a breath caresses
The salt your eyes have shed.

And you remember a call clear, so clear
"You will never die again.
You will never die again."

Once more you know
You will never die again.

TONI MORRISON

(SAFETY)

WHEN OLD EYE SOCKET MOON ROUSES ME FROM SLEEP
A SHAWL AROUND MY SHOULDERS IS WHAT I NEED,
A SLOW UNDREAMING WALK
ON ROADS PAVED JUST FOR ME.
NO LAMP. NO LAMP.
I CAN MOVE LIKE THE NIGHT
GLISTENING BY DARK FIELDS
WHERE HEARTS SMALLER THAN MINE BEAT.

FOR HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

SCALES MAY CURVE; PELTS MAY RISE AND FALL

BUT HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

TEETH MAY CUT A SMILE IN HALF.

EYES MAY HIDE ALL MEANING.

BUT HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

(BOUNTY)

THE PERFECT EASE OF GRAIN
TIME ENOUGH TO SPILL
THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN CARRIED THROUGH THE RAIN

HONEY-TALK TONGUES
DOWN HOME DREAMS
A RUSHED BUT SHAPLEY PRAYER
EVENING LIPS PART TO HUSH
QUESTIONS RAISED AT DAWN

THE MELON YIELDS ANOTHER SLICE
FINGERS UNDERSTAND
ECSTASY BECOMES US ALL (AS)
RED CHERRIES BECOME JAM.

DEEP JUVENILE SLEEP
A WHISTLE TRACE
WHITE SHORELINES IN GREEN AIR
WELCOME DOORS HELD OPEN
WHEN GOODBYE IS SO LONG.

THE PERFECT POISE OF GRAIN
TIME ENOUGH TO SPILL
THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN REMEMBERED ON A TRAIN.

(FAITH)

SOMEONE LEANS NEAR, NEAR
AND SEES THE SALT YOUR EYES HAVE SHED.

YOU WAIT LONGING TO HEAR, HEAR
WORDS OF REASON, LOVE OR PLAY
TO LASH OR LULL YOU TOWARD THE HOLLOW DAY.

SILENCE KNEADS YOUR FEAR, FEAR
OF CRUMBLLED STAR ASH SIFTING DOWN
CLOUDING THE ROOMS HERE, HERE.

YOU SHORE UP YOUR HEART TO RUN, TO STAY
BUT NO SIGN OR DESIGN MARKS THE NARROW WAY.

THEN ON YOUR SKIN A BREATH THAT MELTS
THE SALT YOUR EYES HAVE SHED

AND YOU REMEMBER A CALL CLEAR, SO CLEAR
"YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN."

ONCE MORE YOU KNOW
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.

SWEET TALK

LaserWriter Select 360



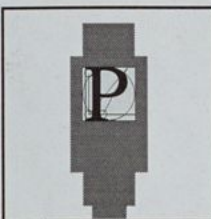
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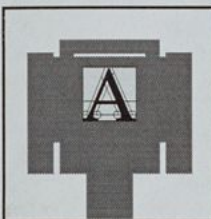
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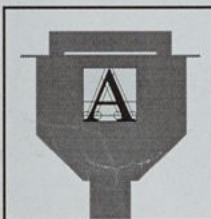
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PostScript™
LocalTalk



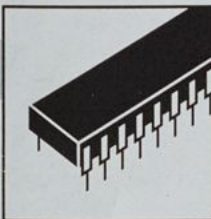
AutoSelect
Serial 9600 Baud, Raw Input



AutoSelect
Parallel



35 fonts in ROM



7 MB RAM



600 dpi resolution

(SAFETY)

I AM NOT PREY

WHEN OLD EYE SOCKET MOON ROUSES ME FROM SLEEP
A SHAWL AROUND MY SHOULDERS IS WHAT I NEED;
A SLOW UNDREAMING WALK
ON ROADS PAVED JUST FOR ME.
NO LAMP. NO LAMP.
I CAN MOVE LIKE THE NIGHT
GLISTENING BY DARK FIELDS
WHERE HEARTS SMALLER THAN MINE BEAT.

FOR HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

SCALES MAY CURVE; PELTS MAY RISE AND FALL

BUT HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

TEETH MAY CUT A SMILE IN HALF.

EYES MAY HIDE ALL MEANING.

BUT HERE IN THIS PLACE I AM NOT PREY.

(BOUNTY)

Perfect Ease

THE PERFECT EASE OF GRAIN
TIME ENOUGH TO SPILL
THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN CARRIED THROUGH THE RAIN

HONEY-TALK TONGUES
DOWN HOME DREAMS
A RUSHED BUT SHAPLEY PRAYER
EVENING LIPS PART TO HUSH
QUESTIONS RAISED AT DAWN

THE MELON YIELDS ANOTHER SLICE
FINGERS UNDERSTAND
ECSTASY BECOMES US ALL (AS)
RED CHERRIES BECOME JAM.

DEEP JUVENILE SLEEP
A WHISTLE TRACE
WHITE SHORELINES IN GREEN AIR
WELCOME DOORS HELD OPEN
WHEN GOODBYE IS SO LONG.

THE PERFECT POISE OF GRAIN
TIME ENOUGH TO SPILL
THE FLAVOR OF A WOMAN REMEMBERED ON A TRAIN.

Bliss

- 1 It comes.
- 2 Unadorned,
- 3 Like a phrase
- 4 Strong enough to cast a spell;
- 5 Clear enough to plumb the heart's geometry.
- 6 Bliss.
- 7 It comes
- 8 Unbidden,
- 9 Like the turn of sun through hills
- 10 Or stars in wheels of song.
- 11 Bliss:
- 12 The jeweled feet of women dance the earth,
- 13 Arousing it to spring.
- 14 Bliss:
- 15 Shoulders broad as a road bend to share the weight of years.
- 16 Bliss:
- 17 Profiles breach the distance and lean
- 18 Toward an ordinary kiss.
- 19 Bliss.
- 20 It comes. It comes.
- 21 Naked into the world like a charm.

(FAITH)

Faith

SOMEONE LEANS NEAR, NEAR
AND SEES THE SALT YOUR EYES HAVE SHED.

YOU WAIT LONGING TO HEAR, HEAR
WORDS OF REASON, LOVE OR PLAY
TO LASH OR LULL YOU TOWARD THE HOLLOW DAY.

SILENCE KNEADS YOUR FEAR, FEAR
OF CRUMBLER STAR ASH SIFTING DOWN
CLOUDING THE ROOMS HERE, HERE.

YOU SHORE UP YOUR HEART TO RUN, TO STAY
BUT NO SIGN OR DESIGN MARKS THE NARROW WAY.

THEN ON YOUR SKIN A BREATH THAT MELTS
THE SALT YOUR EYES HAVE SHED

AND YOU REMEMBER A CALL CLEAR, SO CLEAR
"YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN."

ONCE MORE YOU KNOW
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.

(SAFETY)

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ONCE MORE YOU KNOW
YOU WILL NEVER DIE AGAIN.

ATELIER SONGS

Safety

When old eye socket moon rouses me from sleep

a shawl around my shoulders is what I need;

a slow undreaming walk

on roads paved just for me.

No lamp. No lamp.

I can move like the night

glistening by dark fields

where hearts smaller than mine beat.

For here in this place I am not prey.

Scales may curve; pelts may rise and fall

but here in this place I am not prey.

Teeth may cut a smile in half.

Eyes may hide all meaning.

But here in this place I am not prey.

Bounty

The perfect ease of grain
time enough to spill
the flavor of a woman carried through the rain

Honey-talk tongues
down home dreams
a rushed but shapely prayer
evening lips part to hush
questions raised at dawn

The melon yields another slice
fingers understand
ecstasy becomes us all (as)
red cherries become jam.

Deep juvenile sleep
a whistle trace
white shorelines in green air
welcome doors held open
when goodbye is so long.

The perfect poise of grain
time enough to spill
the flavor of a woman remembered on a train.

Faith

Someone leans near, near
and sees the salt your eyes have shed.

You wait longing to hear, hear
words of reason, love or play
to lash or lull you toward the hollow day.

Silence kneads your fear, fear
of crumbled star ash sifting down
clouding the rooms here, here.

You shore up your heart to run, to stay
but no sign or design marks the narrow way.

Then on your skin a breath that melts
the salt your eyes have shed

And you remember a call clear, so clear
"You will never die again.
You will never die again."

One more you know
You will never die again.

Safety

When old eye socket moon rouses me from sleep

a shawl around my shoulders is what I need;

a slow undreaming walk

on roads paved just for me.

No lamp. No lamp.

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1995

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Once more you know
You will never die again.

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1995

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Like a phrase

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Clear enough to plumb the heart's geometry.

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Profiles breach the distance and lean

Toward an ordinary kiss.

Bliss.

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Naked into the world like a charm.

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Just a Boy