



"To purposefully throw oneself..."

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purposefully
To ¹ throw oneself under the feet of
someone you control S E M

To crave subservience as a
kind of control

To
Purposefully

I Am loving you
A slave to that too

I need ~~you~~ ^{it} I crave it
~~grave~~ rule.
You need domination.

It's ~~rule~~ you ~~crave~~ rule but have none
ruled

You want to be dominated - but cannot
~~rule~~ dominate yourself

~~owned~~ - ~~do not own yourself~~

alone
You own me.

Own yourself, woman And leave
us be ¹⁰⁰ Anti ^{ab/}
Hourest ^{Am} ⁶⁰



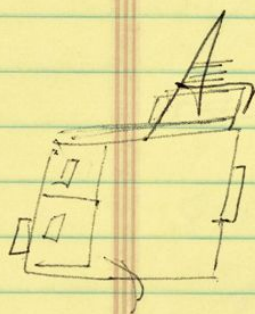
22

~~1/6~~

Light - table by window.

~~Rain became a brand new thing~~
~~= water w/o pot~~

~~Room on second floor~~



a breakaway group of

Ana Baptists -

Moved from Virginia

North - since the

tenets of their beloved

Chair (seemed to be) Changing

in ways some members did

not like; principal was

there willingness to baptize

~~the~~ Africans; to invite

them into the church.

debates were forthright but
decision to split salvaged it all.

He: I don't want a slave

She - What is your meaning

Sir makes me that.

Not him.

insert
9.1.89

I am dreaming the next night.

I dream a dream that dreams
back at me. On my knees in

Soft grass, ^{with} ~~long~~ white ~~flowers~~ ^{clover}
~~everywhere~~ ^{the all over}, I think there is a

sweet smell and lean close to
get it. But it has none.

I notice I am at the edge of a
lake. The blue of it is more
than sky, more than any blue
I have ever seen. More than

hura's beads or the heads of
(succory) chicory. I Am loving it so

I can't stop. I want to
put my fingers ^{there} deep ~~into it~~
^{I don't know why I} hesitate. What is making

me not touch the ^{beautiful} blue of what
I want. I make me lean go
close, lean over. I ~~see~~ take
fright ~~because~~ when I do not see
my face there. Where my
face should be is nothing.
I put a finger in and watch
the water
A circle. I put my face close
enough to drink or kiss, ^{but} ~~still~~
I am not even a shadow there.

When I wake madre is there
and her baby boy is Malaiik
this time. Holding her hand.
Not mine.

TK

(Mornin' ^{does and}) I know you will come but
you don't. All day. we wait Malaiik

and me. He ^{stays} as far from me as
he can ~~be~~. I am sometimes
in the garden but never in
the ~~road~~ ^{lane}. I am ~~making~~ me
~~quiet~~ ^{quiet} but I am loose inside
not knowing how to be.

Horses move in ^{someone's} ~~the~~ pasture
beyond. The colts are never still.

Never still. I watch until

it is too black to see. No

dream comes. Madra either.

Along with ^{the sound of} a ^{soft} little blowing

wind there is only the thump

of my heart. The smell of you
is ~~strong~~ ^{leaving} your pallet. Where
does it go I wonder

