

## **Instructions for the Wishing Light**

*"Wishing light rose slowly the sky  
do not forget wishing oh"*

This line is pure poetry, with a logic all its own.

The Dadaists did no better than the Chinese translator for the Wishing Light.

Neither did Allen Ginsburg, howling his way through pages of fragmented dreams and day-dreams.

This is assuredly the way I sounded speaking Portuguese after six weeks of language instruction.

It's a fan with a blade missing, a kite minus a string,  
a night light missing the night or a bulb,

Georgia O'Keefe's eighty-foot long painting of clouds in a blue sky,  
the fireside aquarium with the gold fish which has leapt into the fire.