

DISAGREEING WITH VERA

About Fritzi:

-- in a postscript

I wrote to Chuck just now -- I said

I'd not taken in that she's gone,

when it flashed on me! gone? why,

she's all around, on the moonlight

walk to the reservoir-- Vera, Dennis, Julia, Anne,

Robert, Grete, Joel, and I -- and Fritzi

was all around(smiling, lightful)

and at the Bolick's pasture, and the apple orchard,

every atom death-defying, a spirit innocent

of all but hope -- on day walks too, with

apples, grass, wildflowers, daisies, clover, Queen Anne's

Lace -- this

warm beautiful August harvest, the Lion Sky

that offered affirmative fruition,

the fully perfect Fritzi up to God

as the green spirit free

in the sweet smell of new-cut

grass along the road to the reservoir

and like reflections on the water

free the flash

of her sunburst smile.

Tui St George Tracker
Catawba, August, 1975

See Vera's Fritzi's Tod/Fritzi's Death
Halbimantey, pp 14-15