

Paul Mairet
Projects In Writing
1st Writing: Poem

he has heard his youngers and elders telling him, and he tells it to others. they have seen death, despair, hunger, himself. he is warm, like the stone placed in the fire, but as he speaks he is surrounded by stars.

he enters the spirit world that he speaks of. with his face full of time and his eyes in every place, he becomes more obscure. it pours out and spills on him as if he were just beneath the river's surface. smoke rises into the sky, and in the morning he is gone.