

**To Stuart Robertson**  
**Alan Box Levine**

My eyes have to go outside  
to see  
color vibration mathematics  
work at all

Escaping under square house walls  
to see  
huggingbirds hugging in sky

Traps left far behind is how  
to see  
feel really  
to see  
hear texture music talking  
to see  
dancing  
with our hands eyes

My first love  
mother gestures outside  
I can breathe in  
family voices  
friends felt heartbeats  
and seeing