

THREE MORNINGS

1.

Fog dark early morning I wait here
Half awake, shall I go back to bed
Somebody next door whistles the ST. ANTHONY CHORALE
I think of Brahms, a breakfast of hot chocolate whipcream
sweet bright pastry
bits of sugar blossom in his beard

2.

I wait for breakfast to drop from the sky
foghorns, clusters of churchbells
pale sun butter
traffic airplane marmalade
salt & pepper avocado branch squeak on window
I drink last night's cold tea.

3.

Clear bluey-yellow sky - a morning here -
grey cloudbank with lights of Oakland underneath
Baywater blacky blue | boatlights
ROBIN: clink clink clink clank clink
(6 ADHYOYA, BRIHADARANYAKA UPANISHAD.)

8:V:65 - 15:VII:65

Philip Whalen
San Francisco

for Gary Snyder,
with love.

Philip Whalen

Philip Whalen

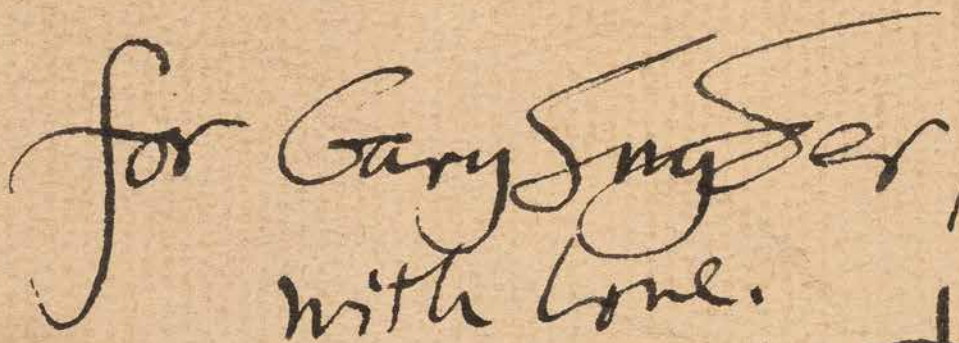
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San Francisco: [Four Seasons Foundation] 1963 / [1964]

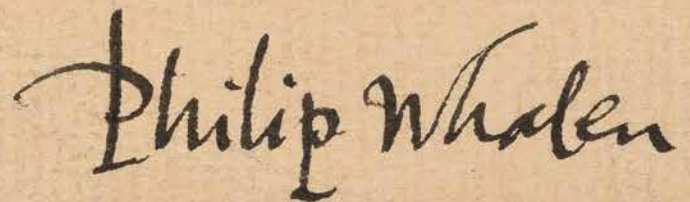
\$1500

First edition. Broadside. Approximately 9½" x 12½". Dampstain and small chips in the upper corners, another faint and barely noticable stain in the text, about very good. A broadside poem reproduced by photo-offset from the author's own calligraphy and printed in an edition of 300 copies on the occasion of a reading by Whalen, Gary Snyder, and Lew Welch at Longshoreman's Hall, San Francisco, June 12, 1964. This copy Inscribed by Whalen in the lower left corner to one of his fellow poets: "for Gary Snyder, With love, Philip Whalen." A nice early San Francisco Renaissance / Beat association.

[BTC#435561]



for Gary Snyder,
with love.



Philip Whalen